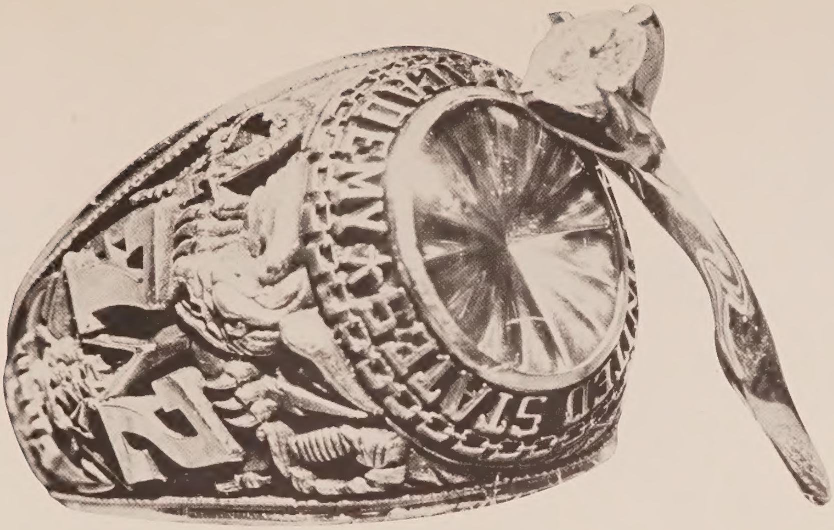
LUCKY BAG LUCKY BAG

USNA 1972 USNA 1972 USNA

VOLUME 2

Archive., U S. Naval Academy

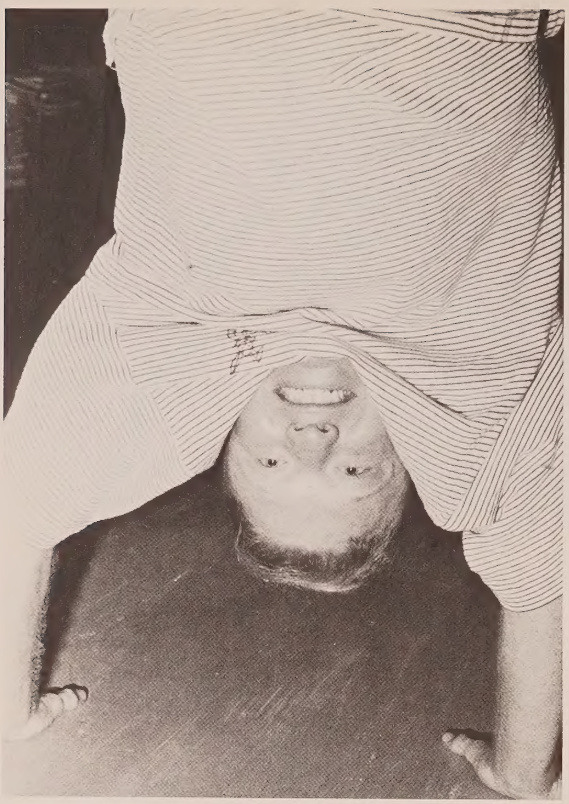

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY

The Annual Publication of the Brigade of Midshipmen
United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland

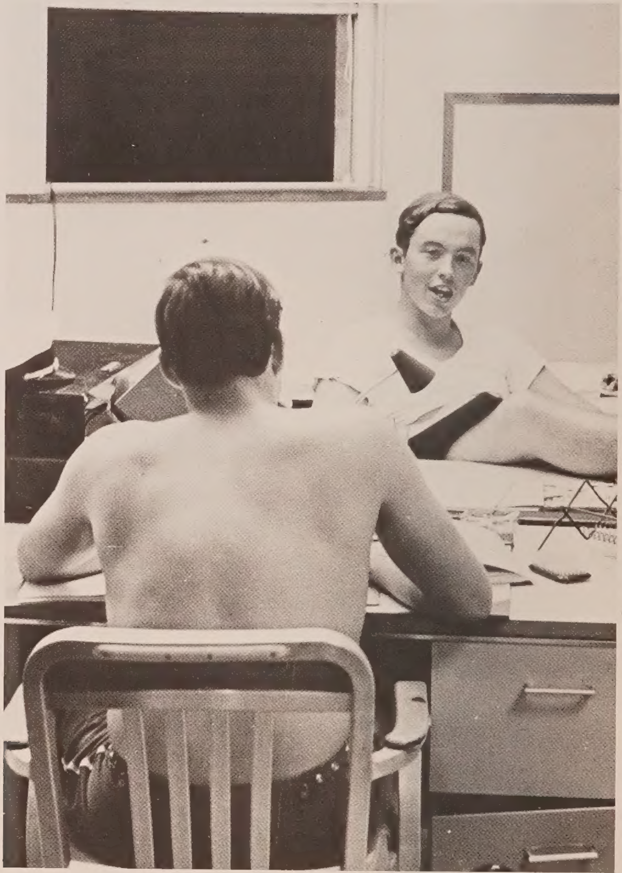
The

1972 LUCKY BAG

Proudly Presents



The Class

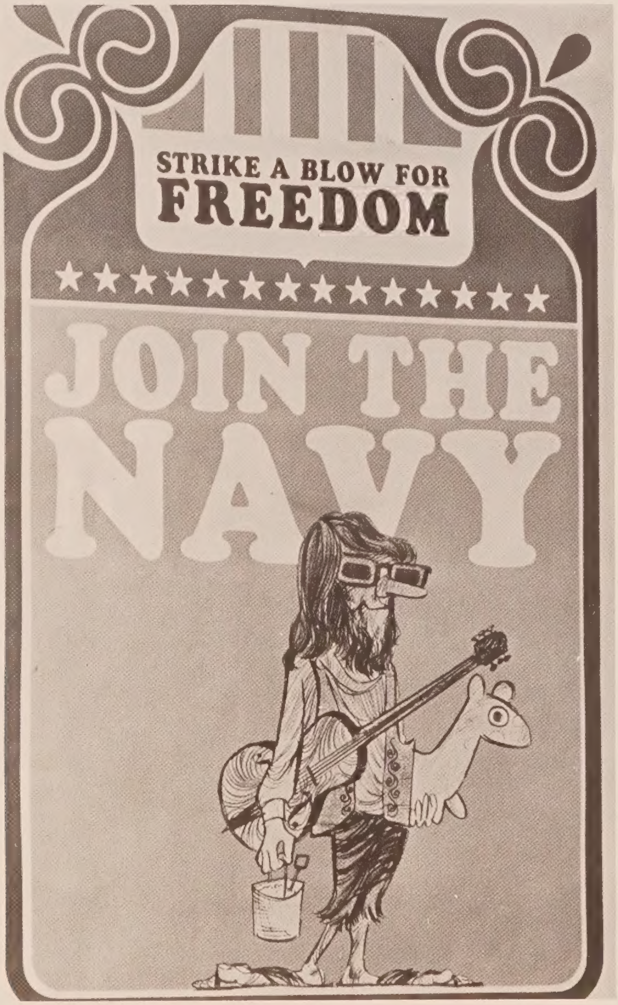


NAVY
FOOTBALL

# of 1972

26 June 1968: THE BEGINNING.

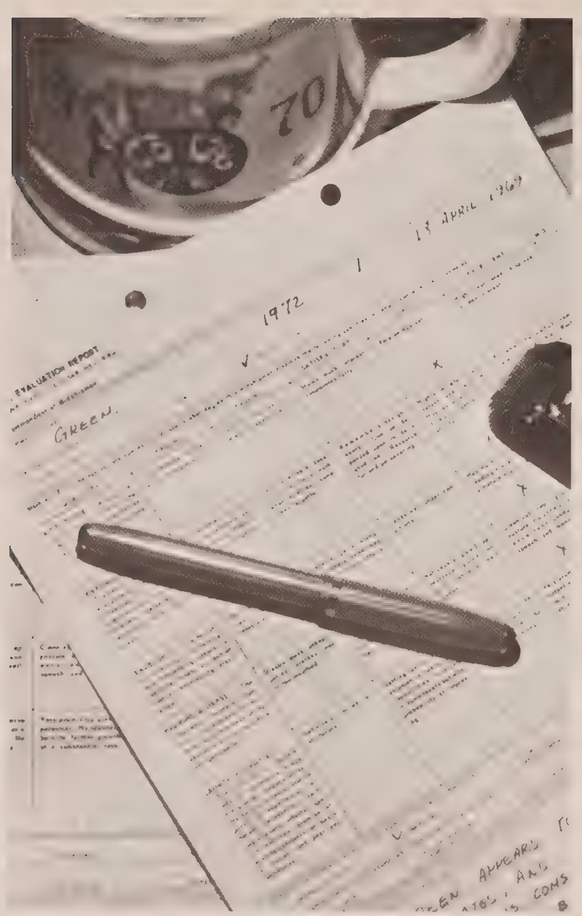
. . . The beginning of four learning years. Besides the academic knowledge came a special awareness of the all-too-often horrible cost of Freedom.


STRIKE A BLOW FOR
FREEDOM
JOIN THE
NAVY

The beginning also brought an immediate initiation into that now defunct semi-human state known as Plebe-hood.

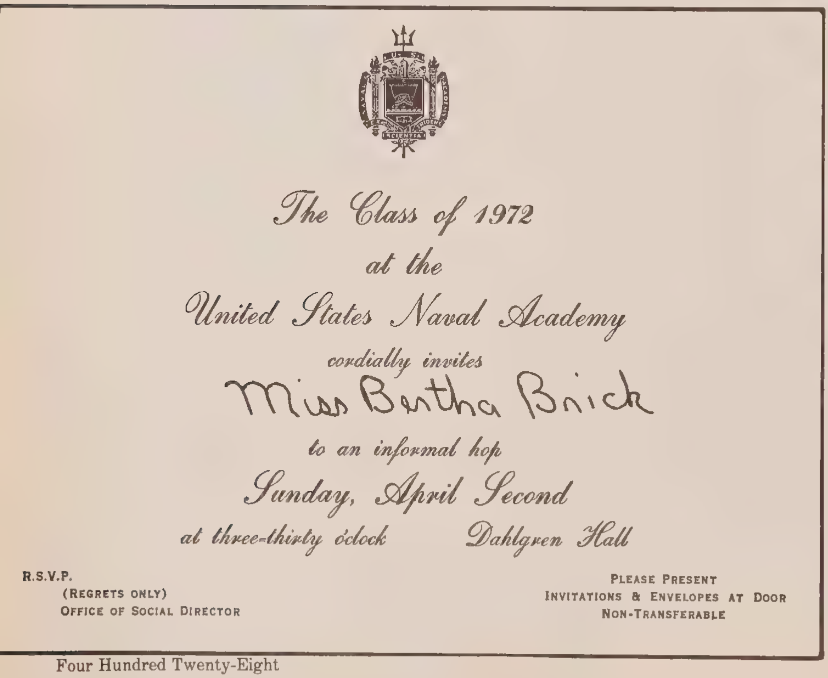
21

23


70
13 APRIL 1969
1972
EVALUATION REPORT
GREEN.
GREEN APPEARS TO
ATES, AND
CONS

Eventually time, suffering and survival brought its reward.

Plebe Year's mandatory celibacy yielded to occasional moments of equally mandatory co-ed socializing.



The Class of 1972
at the
United States Naval Academy
cordially invites
Miss Bertha Brick
to an informal hop
Sunday, April Second
at three-thirty o'clock *Dahlgren Hall*

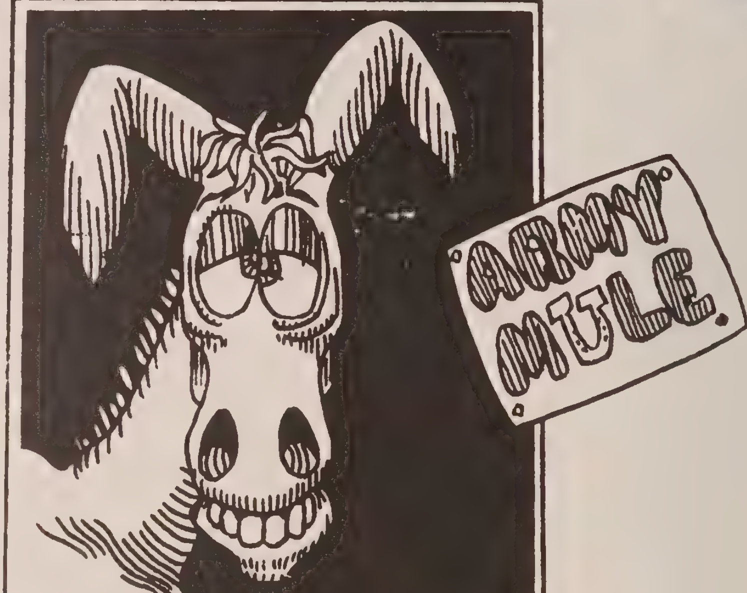
R.S.V.P.
(REGRETS ONLY)
OFFICE OF SOCIAL DIRECTOR

PLEASE PRESENT
INVITATIONS & ENVELOPES AT DOOR
NON-TRANSFERABLE

Plebe year and pep rallies were synonymous.

WANTED

DEAD OR ALIVE



PREFERABLY DEAD

REWARD ~ 19¢/LB.

Send to:

BRIGADE of MIDSHIPMEN

annapolis, md.

. . . and, of course, each year pep rallies and football season culminated in the big game . . . but sometimes the pre-game action and mayhem in the stands made even the game secondary.

TARGET:
NOV. 30

Still, there was never a question of lack of interest on the part of the Brigade or lack of effort on the part of the team. Win or lose, the Army-Navy game meant throats hoarse from cheering, legs tired from standing, shoulders sloped from the weights of overcoats and a team battered from conflict.

Aw, gee, Mom!

They Shoot Mules

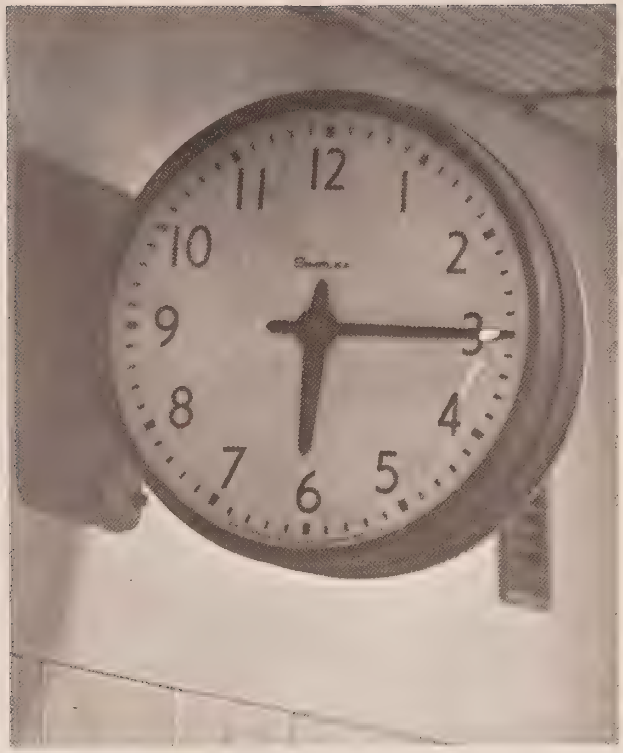
Don't They?

The minute the game ended, whatever the outcome,
planning began for next year.
BEAT ARMY!

Yeah Natron! Go Navy!

It's often been said that youngster cruise provides the single strongest influence on a Midshipman's choice of the Marine Corps for service selection.

12
1
2
3
4
6
7
8
9
10
11



The United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.: Home of over 4000 morning haters.

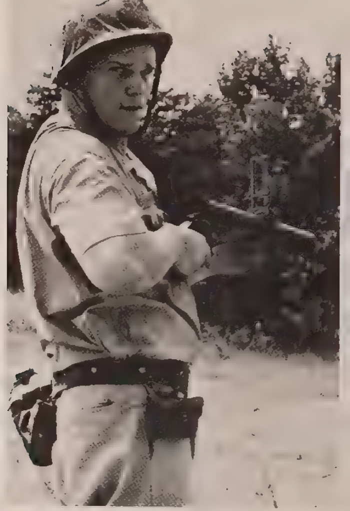
665

Second Class Summer, a four-ring road show.

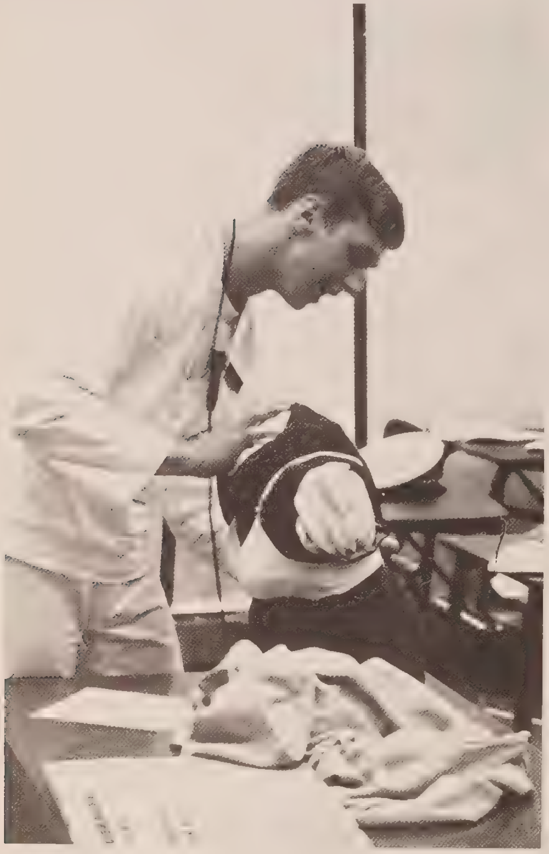
SITE OF
U.S. Naval Academy
1861 - 1865

NAVY

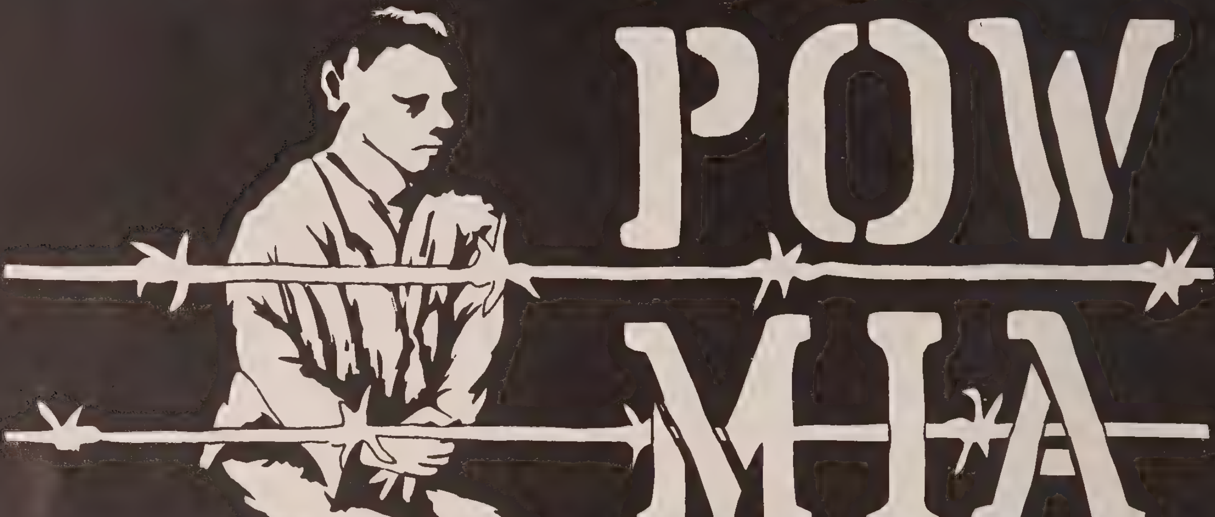
137
133



"The purpose of my speech today is to demonstrate the correct way to stuff . . . "



He is still serving you.



Write Hanoi Today

Contact any Class of '72 Rep
for information

Dear Congressman —

As our troops withdraw from Vietnam, and as all America looks forward to the end of this tragic war, the plight of our missing men becomes increasingly more urgent.

We must never again repeat the shocking tragedy of having not demanded a full accounting of our men prior to the cessation of hostilities as we did in North Korea. To this date our government is still attempting to secure information on the 389 men whom they had evidence were prisoners from that conflict. For 18 years the Communists have steadfastly refused to discuss the fate of these men.

This time we must have a full accounting of our men, via a neutral international inspection team such as the International Red Cross, to determine which men are prisoners. In the event of death the next of kin must receive full official information on the circumstances, cause, burial and grave identification.

Although we as Americans may hold many varied personal views on the purpose, morality and terms of settlement of the war in Southeast Asia, we are strongly united in our mutual concern for the men we have sent overseas.

To this end we would like to make clear that whatever course a settlement of the war may take we will not be able to accept any final ending that does not include neutral and acceptable methods which will account for those men whose fate is otherwise unknown.

Sincerely,

PT. JAMES COLLINS
9-2-65

P.O.Ws

THE P.O.W./M.I.A. BRACELET

Over 1,500 Americans are either Prisoners Of War or Missing In Action in Southeast Asia.

Aside from the inhumane treatment witnessed by those few who have returned, the most tragic aspect is that most of the families of these men do not know if their sons, husbands, or fathers are alive or dead. Hanoi won't tell them.

This bracelet honors the man whose name is inscribed and includes the date he was lost. It should be worn with the vow that it will not be removed until the day the Red Cross is allowed into Hanoi and can assure his family of his status and that he receives the humane treatment due all men.

Distributed by VIVA (Voices In Vital America) a non-profit, non-political national student organization dedicated to the fact that progress and freedom can only be achieved and maintained by rational and responsible action.

NAME____________________
ADDRESS____________________
CITY____________STATE________
ZIP____________PHONE____________
Please send______nickel-plated, or______solid copper bracelets

To cover our costs a donation of $2.50 for nickel or $3.00 for copper* is requested.

*For those who feel copper has a therapeutic value we have left it unlacquered, hence it will tarnish.

Enclosed is my donation for $____________________

Make checks payable to VIVA—donations are tax deductible.

★

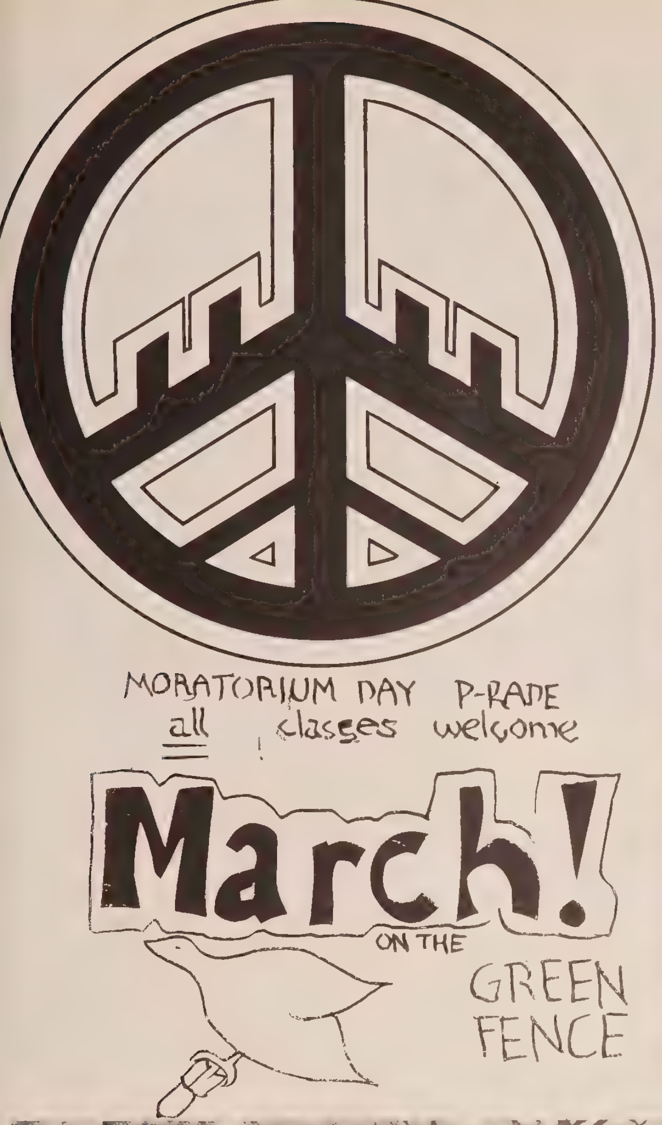
VIVA, a non-profit, volunteer organization, is maintained solely by individual contributions. Your donation is used to print and distribute material for the POW/MIA program to reach communities and students throughout the nation.

VIVA

10966 LE CONTE
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90024
PHONE (213) (473-2901)

NEVER HAVE A
NICE DAY

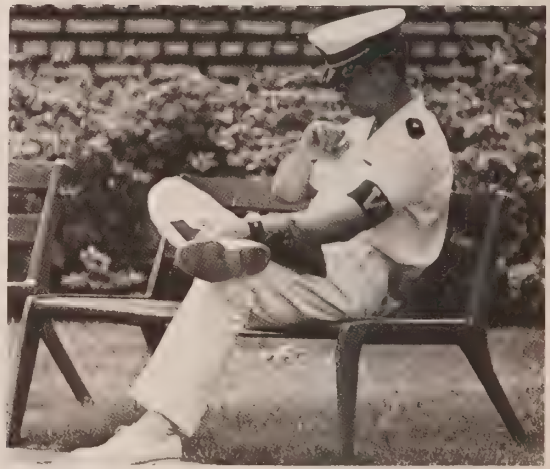
SERGEANTS


MORATORIUM DAY P-RADE
all classes welcome
March!
ON THE
GREEN
FENCE

D & E

Formations — accountability in action.

Watch — like P-rades and formations, a four-year experience.

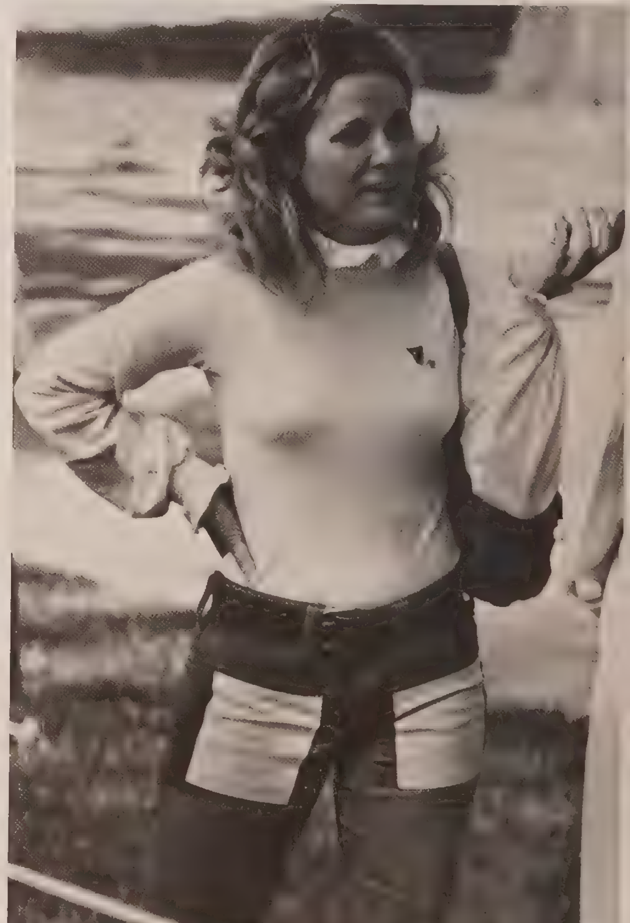


BEAT
ARMY

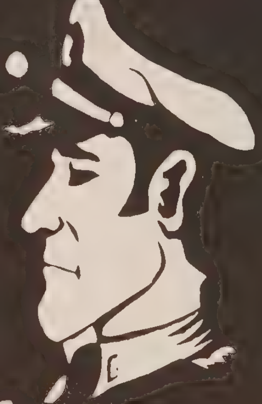
Everyone knows. Mids love animals . . .

. . . and kids . . .

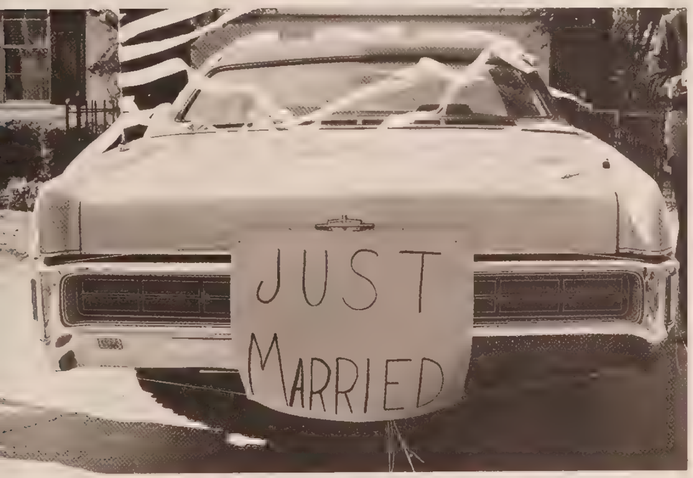
. . . but especially beautiful girls.



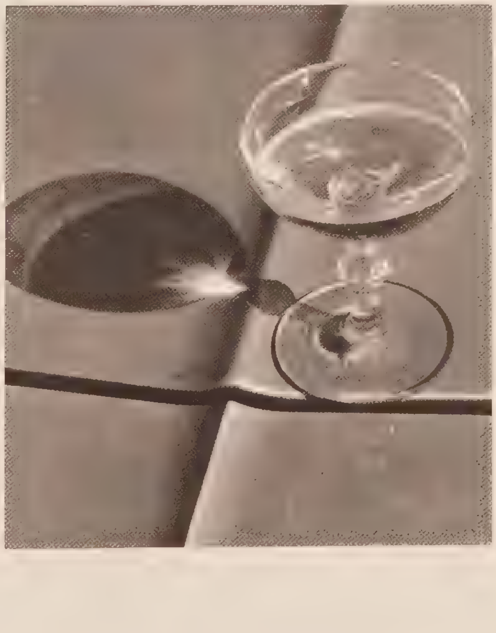
no man can live with the Terrible Knowledge He is not needed...



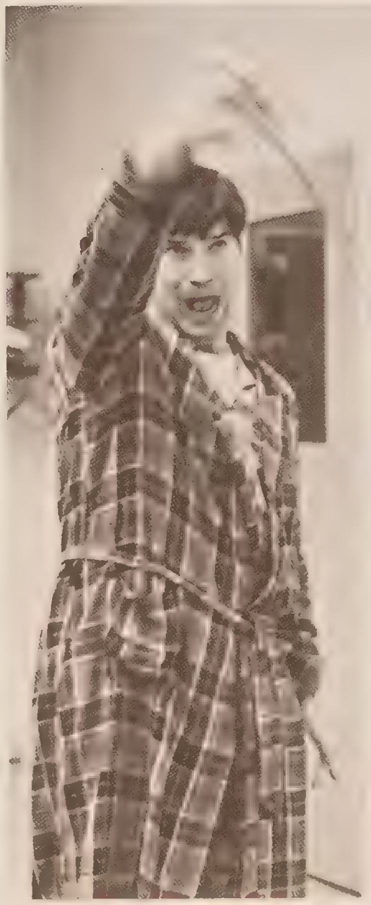
SURFACE LINE needs you



The 1972 LUCKY BAG offers a special memoriam to those members of the class of 1972 who discovered differing needs . . .

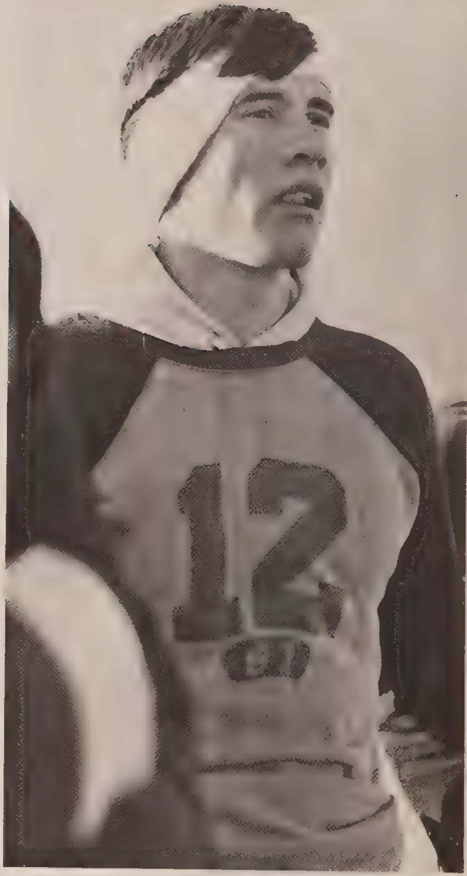


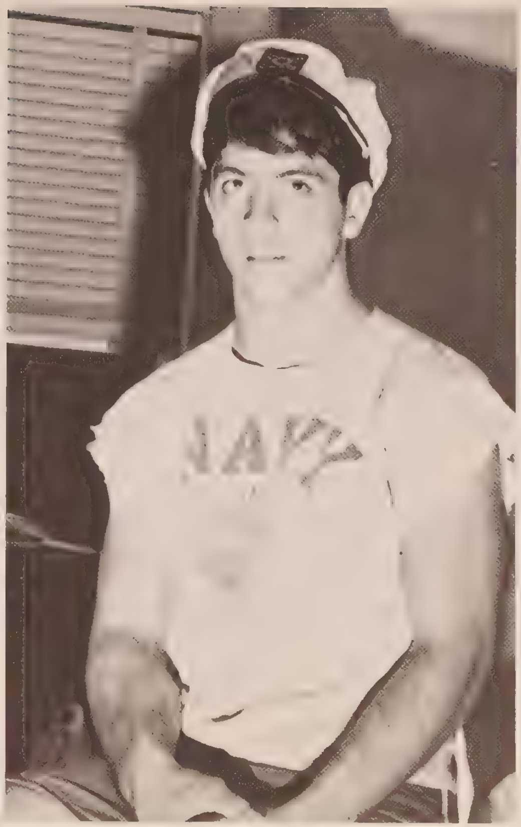
. . . and now, a closer look at the class of 1972 . . .



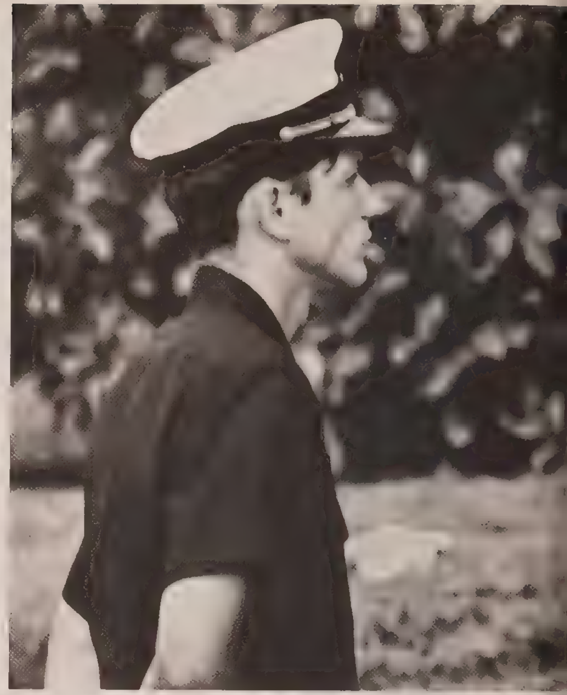
DRILL
OFFICER

125
125


12


NAVY

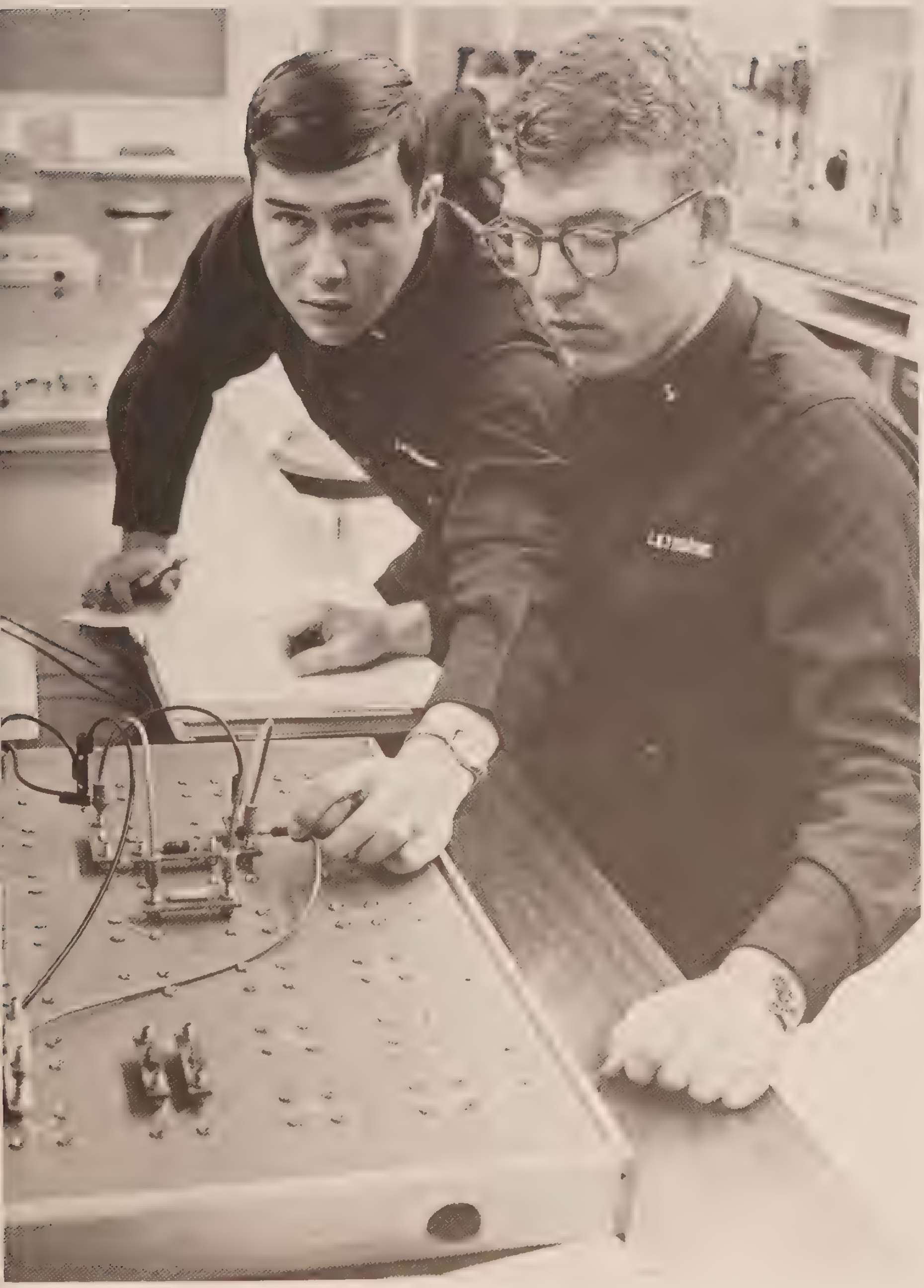
14



. . . and with their girls
. . .

Hmm? Free-loading again, Tom?

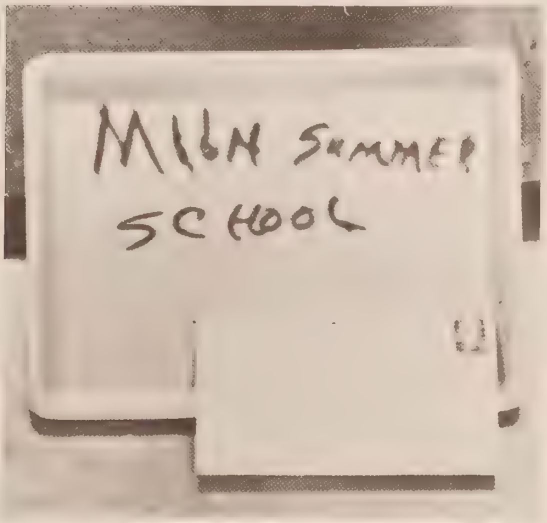
All too often studies had to be sandwiched between the other requirements and responsibilities of Academy life. Even so, to most, the Admiral's 30-hours-of-study-per-week edict came as an after-the-fact and even a minimum guideline.



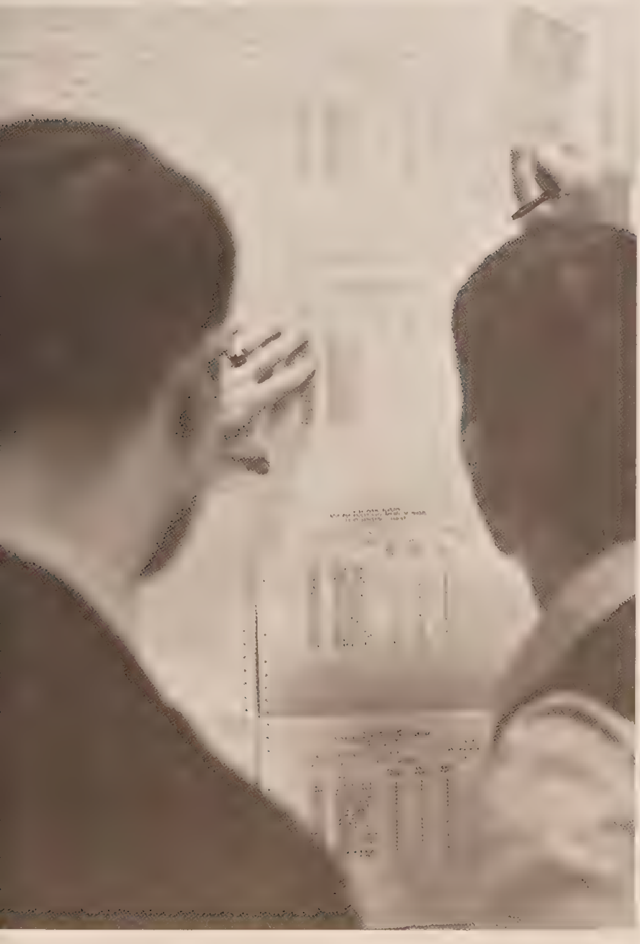
. . . and then there was that First Class Weapons course complete with missile design project; for many, the last major obstacle . . .

. . . of course, Navy academics assigned other challenging projects . . .

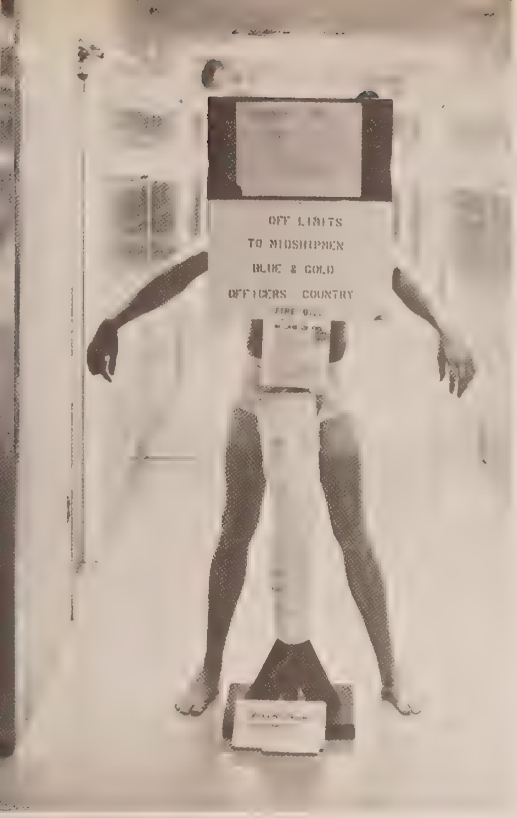
When the dust of our conflict with finals eventually settled . . .


MIDN SUMMER
SCHOOL

The 1972 LUCKY BAG sadly introduces . . .

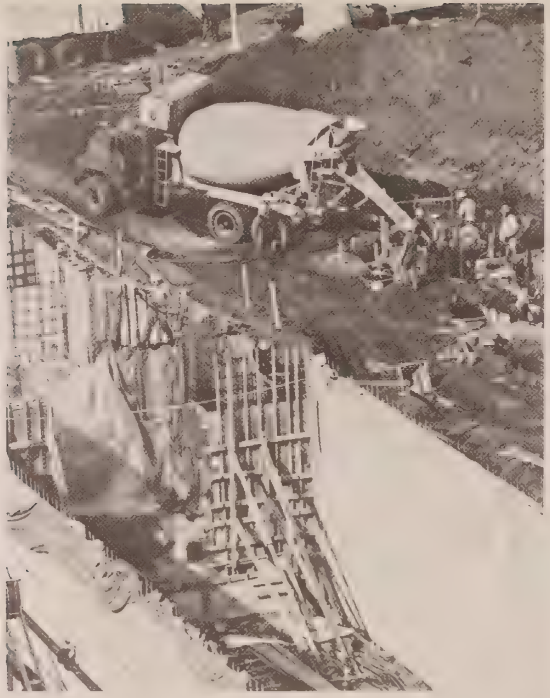


The Class of 1972½

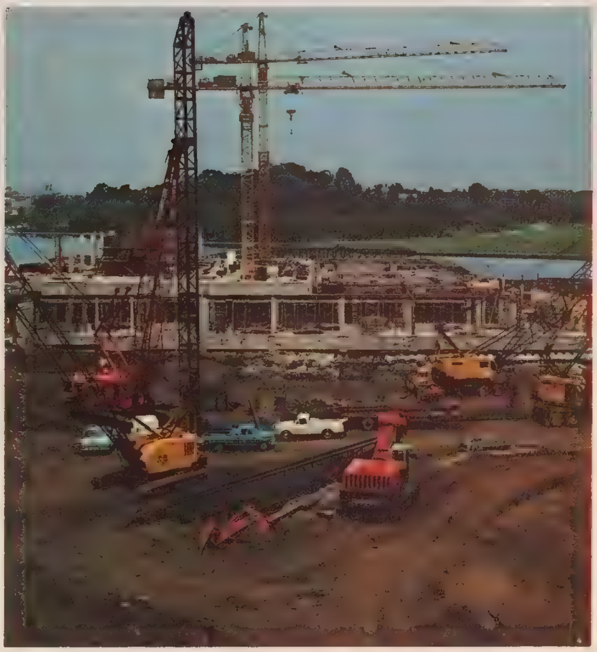

OFF LIMITS
TO MIDSHIPMEN
BLUE & GOLD
OFFICERS COUNTRY

Graduating sine laude:

(Evil) Boy Springman
Mike (Joe College Papa) Clark
Jerry (Mad Dog) Haden
Dale (Easy Rider) Thornton
Big James Thorpe
Craig (Bildo) Killough
(Gargoyle) Gary Griffiths
Phantom Mike Silvestri
John (Hot Buttered) Sohl
Greg (Chut) Mead
Chuck Wagon Charlie Ress
Bill (Hard Luck) Hannan
Dale (Damage Control) Sugg



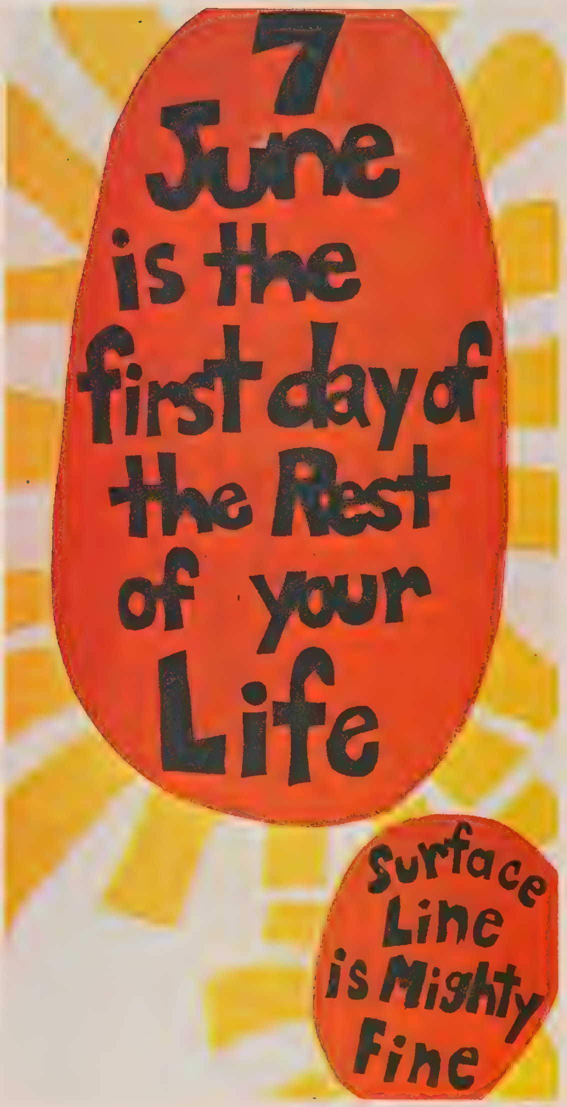
MANITOWOC

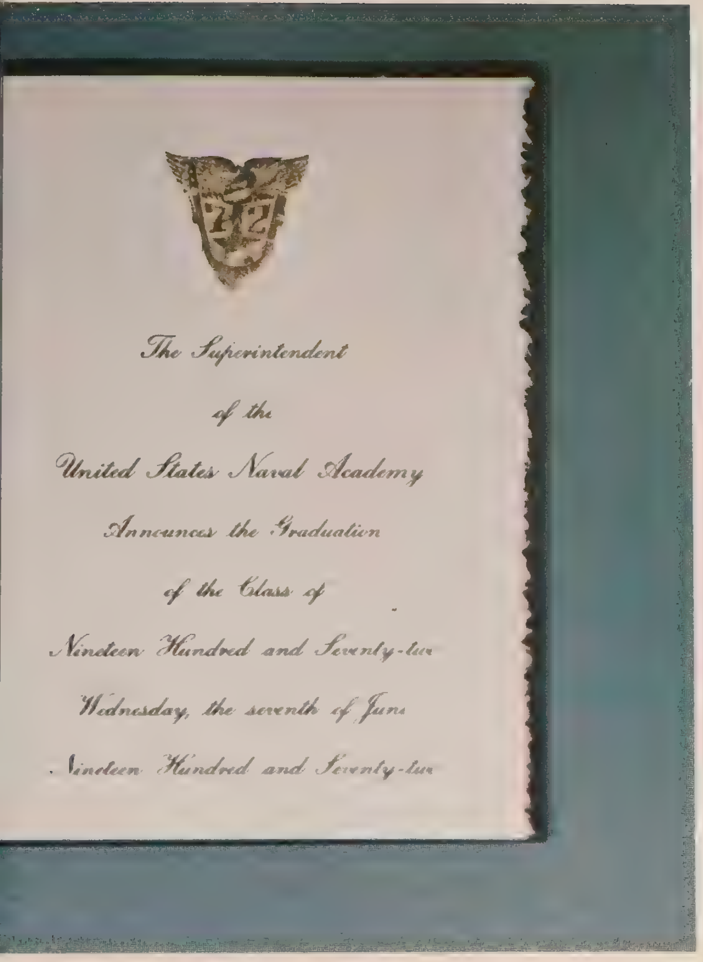


Ring Dance

June Week 1971

AT LAST!


7 June is the first day of the Rest of your Life
Surface Line is Mighty Fine



The Superintendent

of the

United States Naval Academy

Announces the Graduation

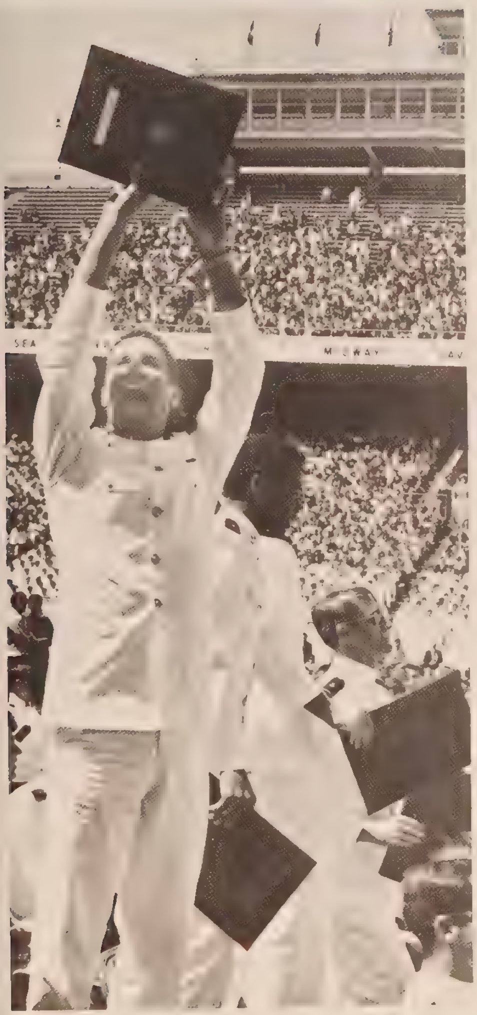
of the Class of

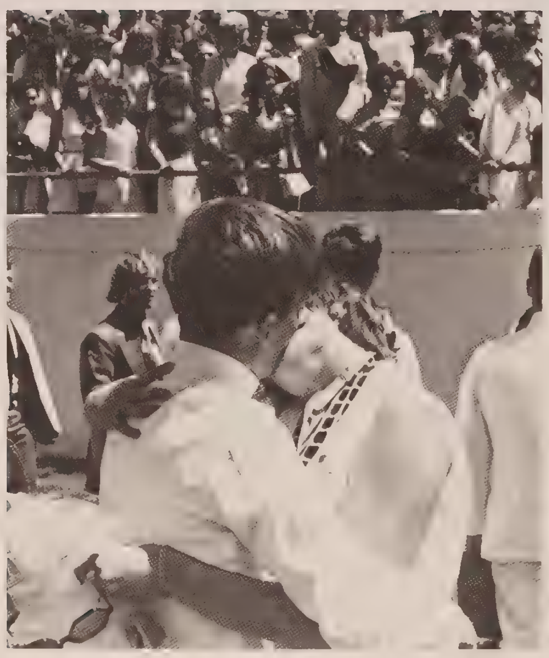
Nineteen Hundred and Seventy-two

Wednesday, the seventh of June

Nineteen Hundred and Seventy-two

20
19

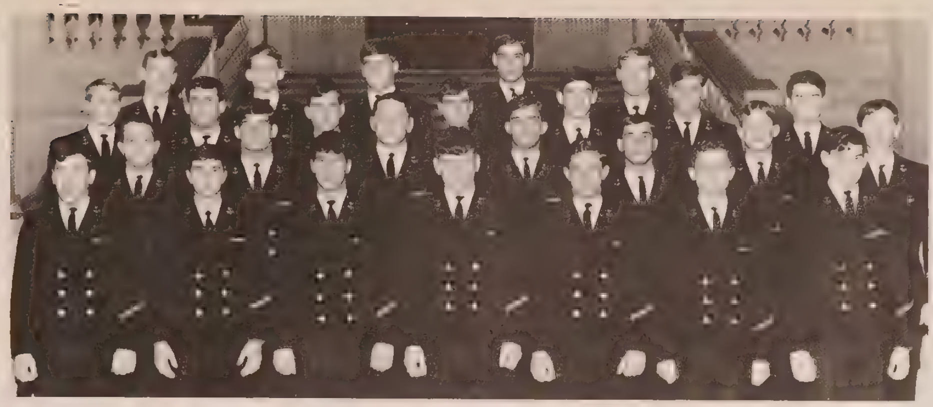

SEA
M DWAY
AV



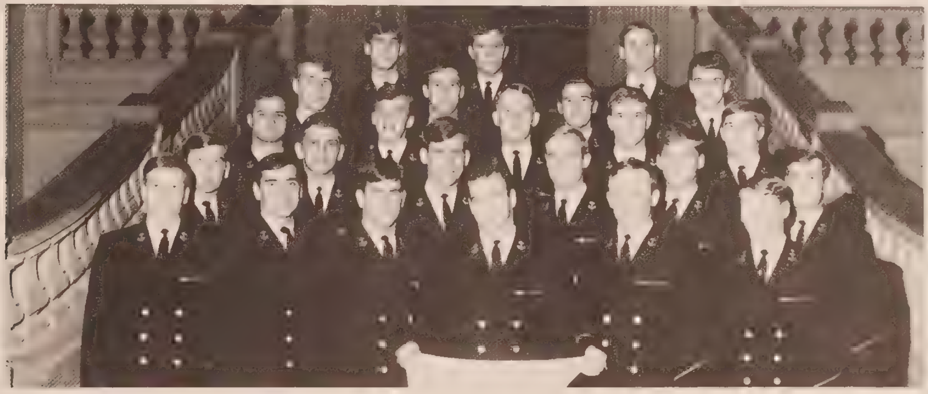
EAU THIERRY
PEARL HARBOR
JAVA SEA
WAKE
CORAL SEA
MIDV

First Company

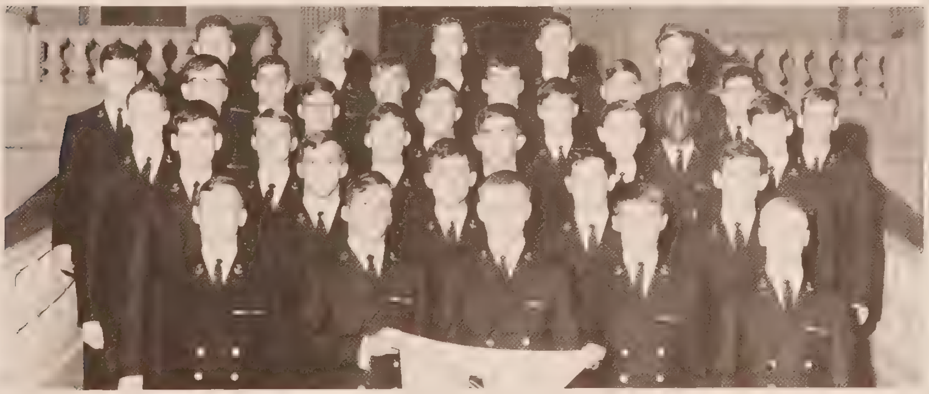
NAVY
72
BEAT ARMY



FRONT ROW: Ray Wenderlich, Mike Dennis, Chris Myers, Lloyd Holt, Carroll White, Jim Carter, Bill Montgomery; **SECOND ROW:** Ron Provencher, Andy Pease, Brian Cardiff, Tom Holt, Dave Hoagland, Bill Decker, Bill Clair; **THIRD ROW:** Kevin Vienna, Rich Herman, Don Roberson, Con Donahue, Jay Fischer, Rusty Harris, Ed Cotter; **LAST ROW:** Jim Morin, Mark Wheeler, Steve Oswald, Max Kalafat, Ray Herring.



FRONT ROW: Bob Hogan, John Bruno, Gary Saul, Pops Hallowell, Duane Smith, Scotty Evans; **SECOND ROW:** Jack Frost, George Bednar, Charley Collins, Jack Hassinger, Dave Williams, Ray Anderson; **THIRD ROW:** Tony Barbieri, John Phelan, Larry Erikson, Lou Crenshaw, Bill Blackburn; **FOURTH ROW:** Gary Heuer, Greg Hurst, Jim Diehl, Benny Cagle; **LAST ROW:** Ed Waller, Bill Storey, Ray Degreeff.



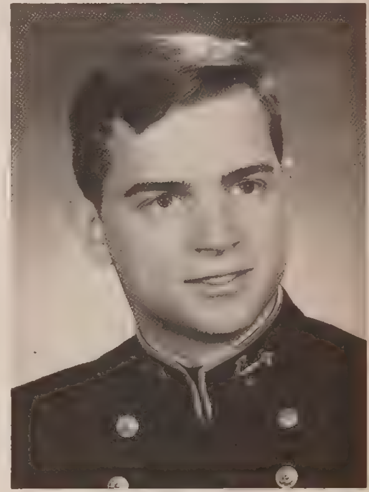
FRONT ROW: Scott Macaulay, Mike Rosgen, Berny Foerster, Stephen Butler, Mark Lambright; **SECOND ROW:** Jim Bellard, Les Ryan, Randy Zeller, Frank Kearney, Homer Powell; **THIRD ROW:** Jeff Williamson, Terry Gould, Tom Hill, Mike Elerding, Roger Blummer, Mark Bumgardner; **FOURTH ROW:** Rick Reinhart, Howard Gutzman, Ron Frigo, Jack Monger, Will Merrell, Scott Byers; **FIFTH ROW:** Laverne Lovell, Don Smith, Ed Seibel, Lynden Whitmer, Ed Zapolski, Jim Hiegel; **LAST ROW:** Larry Darrenkamp, Ross Ferguson, Glenn Schaefer, John Tucker, Pete Ortiz.

LEO LOUIS ACCURSI

Coming to the Academy from Collinsville, Illinois, the "Wop" established his image as a hard worker from the beginning. Majoring in Mechanical Engineering, Buzzie's study hours were always well used, while he always managed to find time to keep a small business going on the side. Active in numerous intramural sports, his favorites were soccer and basketball. His cure for any problem was a good ol' spaghetti and meatball dinner with lots of garlic bread. Earning still another nickname at an Air Force party early 2/c year, the "Cobra" soon found ways to spend his weekends. In hopes of fulfilling his dream to be an engineer, Leo hopes to go Marine Corps all the way. No matter what he does, the Wop's personality and sincerity will help him to be a great success as an officer.

DAVID ARTHUR DENNIS

Dave, the pride and joy of Oceanside, New York, strolled into Navy after a short sojourn at NAPS. He quickly established himself as an outstanding athlete, by starting on both the Plebe football team and lacrosse team. As a Youngster, this gallopin' mid-fielder earned an N* on Navy's national championship lax team. Along with physical ability, "DAVE-O" was endowed with uncanny rhetoric skills, which he definitely exhibited on many occasions. When not preparing for a quick bolt "to the island," Dave devoted a great deal of effort to the academic chores of a Political Science student. Aspiring to someday becoming CINC of the DeBaun Armada, David will make a Naval officer of the highest caliber.

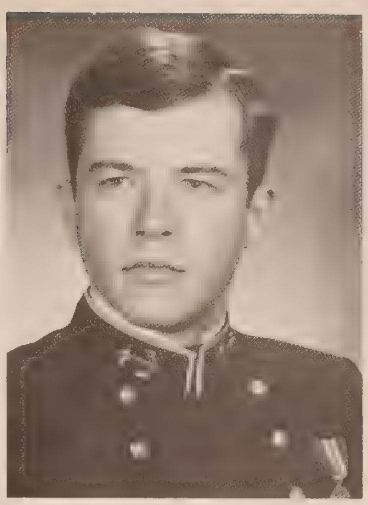


DOUGLAS NELSON FRAZIER

Making his way to the Academy from the Deep South "Fraz" never lost his love of country music or sweet talking southern belles. If not engrossed in the study of partying, the Pelahatchie flash could be found either on the track where he earned several varsity letters as a quarter miler or in the rack discovering the philosophical implications of sleep. Never known to lose any argument, his stubbornness was turned to the study of Political Science. Engineering and Navigation just never had a chance in a world of sports, cars, football bowl games and any type of book. After four years of warming up, the boy from Mississippi eagerly looks forward to the big race on the outside . . . or the other inside. In a world of compromising principles, "Fraz" may be at a disadvantage, but nonetheless will never be put down — A true "Rebel" to the end.

JAMES CHARLTON BABBITT, JR.

Jim, also known as "The Toasti," "The Rabbit," or "Babs," was First Company's contribution to D&B. He also devoted his musical talents to the Midshipmen's Concert Band. As a History major taking Russian, Jim spent a summer in Europe studying the language. Jim came to Navy without a great interest in sports, but quickly became active on the company fieldball team, leading it on with his inspiring battlecry — "When in doubt, wreck 'em." Jim made the softball team more exciting when he tried to apply the same battle cry to that sport. Babs also served as Company Rep at class meetings, taking an active part in the POW campaign. Jim is looking forward to a promising career on a DD.



DAVID CLARK BOY, III

Coming from a small southern town called Danville, Va., "DC" quickly established his reputation as a Southern gentleman. Known for his long and arduous hours of study DC managed to make Sup's List as a Youngster. His dragging habits are strange but no one can deny that "good looks" is a prerequisite that all his girls tell, as indicated by the two (count 'em 2) girls he had for June Week Plebe year. Squash and soccer remain two of his favorite pastimes when he isn't lapping the instruction pool. Dave hopes to go Navy Air, but 2 years in the Fleet may multiply into a career of riding the waves.

BARRY LAWRENCE DOUGHERTY

Barry or "Doc," arrived at Navy after a daring escape from life as an Army brat, majoring in Aero, "Doc" claims a desire to fly. However, he is known to take long looks at the "black shoes" and those funny guys in green. The academics never seemed to bother "Doc." Although never one to wear out his books "Doc" always came out near the top. Striving to find his greatest athletic ability, "Doc" ran through baseball, fencing and football before settling on fieldball. Barry also demonstrated an outstanding professional prowess aboard the YP's. Doc will make a fine officer, no matter which branch of the service he selects.

DALE JOSEPH FELTES

Whether it was due to someone's typographical error or a friend's morbid sense of humor, Dale was dubbed the nickname "Fetus." Fetus came to Canoe U as the big stud fresh out of Marmion Military Academy. During the old days at Marmion, Dale attained the coveted position of Company Commander. But soon found out the phrase "Once a stud, always a stud" just doesn't apply. Dale struggled through a tough Plebe year and sometime midway thru Youngster year he found "himself" and a girl. The girl was Cheryl and Dale, the Midwest conservative, maintained a very close but cautious relationship with his new love. A man who states he loves both the sea and a woman, is headed for trouble; but he that attempts to fondle both is a fool. Our "Intelligent" young friend went "Navy Line."

DARRYLL JAMES GETZLAFF

"Moose," hailing from sunny Southern California, quickly learned that the Navy severely cramped his civilian style. Always "up" for a good time, with his guitar in hand and a "chickie" trailing close behind. Moose made the most of his weekends here at the Academy. However, he is truly a dedicated athlete competing in gymnastics since junior high, and as a Youngster he won an N*, followed by a second N* First Class year. Moose also managed to make the Dean's List and to be active in the F.C.A. as well. He has been a real asset to the Brigade, and he looks forward to the Navy.

JAMES CHARLES GIAMBASTIANI

Known affectionately as the "Ape," Chic came to the Academy from Canastota, New York. After a bitter struggle with his Plebe summer segundos and always at leaning rest, things started to fall into place. Chic managed to win his first of 3 letters Youngster year, in wrestling. Holding the Academy record for knee operations (3 times) however, didn't keep him off the mats for long. Even with sports, he still found time for a respectable QPR. Being one of the 3 charter members of the "Elks Club" however, he was obligated to use his liberty to the greatest extent, winning a "Black N" for extra effort. You could always count on Chic to liven up any party or hit the beach for a "few" beers. A girl, his green Corvette and graduation were always foremost in his mind. The Navy will be gaining a fine officer when Chic puts on those new shoulder boards.

JAMES DAVID GREEN

Hailing from the green hills of Pennsylvania "Greenman" entered the Academy on a soccer 'scholarship.' From the moment he arrived, he struggled and evaded the Academic Board but it was usually tight. When not found on the soccer field or basketball court, he was busy breaking many records for rack time. He managed though to struggle through many a game of pinochle without drawing many 'dinks!' A member of the ELKs Club his fondest memory was provided by a departed classmate, Mr. D. M. Saunders, now at the University of North Carolina.

ROBERT HENRY HOWE

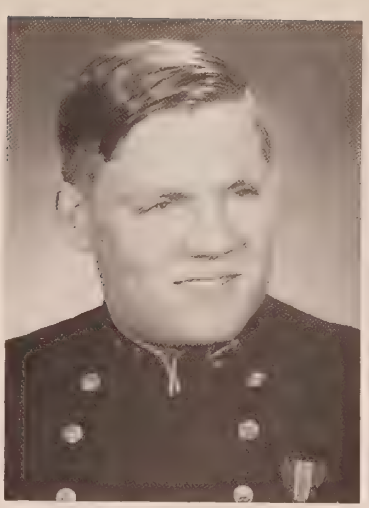
Raised in a multitude of hometowns, as a Navy Junior, Hank knew at an early age that USNA was the place. Never an academic slash, the "Rat" as he became known because of his affinity for cheese, loved sports, especially sailing the 44's. Always a faithful ELK he firmly believed in the motto "you only go round once in life so . . ." Hank has managed to live life to the fullest never letting his schooling interfere with his education. Following graduation Hank aided by the knowledge he has gained, the people he has understood, the dedication and desire developed and that certain girl from the South Country — will make an excellent Naval officer and a good solid leader.

DANIEL WALLACE McELROY

Dan, hailing from Newark, Ohio, came to the Academy anxious to do well. He soon found out everyone else had the same idea and those two dens of iniquity, rack and wardroom, quickly found a new customer. Loving to socialize, "Fat Mac" has made many lasting friendships with his classmates, many of whom might say the B. S. he received at graduation might stand for something other than the usual. Never playing on a losing intramural squad and being on many brigade "Powerhouses" were his claims to fame. His favorite team, as everyone knows, is the buckeyes, and his favorite four letter word is "Jill." Dan hopes to fly after graduation, and will be an outstanding Naval officer wherever he goes.

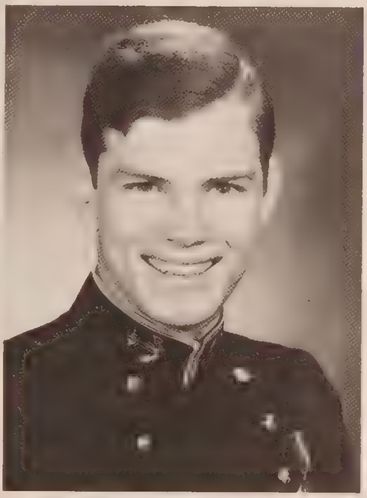
GARY GORDON GROEFSEMA

Gary, hailing from "Potato Country," came to Annapolis from Mountain Home High School in Mountain Home, Idaho. Gary arrived at the Academy with a desire to fly and the belief that when given a choice take the easy way. "Gross," as he was tagged by friends, didn't believe in hurting his eyes by over studying and if he wasn't studying you needed to look no farther than the rack or the nearest pinochle game to find him. Never one to turn down a femme or a Budweiser, "Gross" enjoyed his membership as an ELK, that special breed of animal. After graduation Gary looks forward to a "fun and zest" career in Navy Air.



RICHARD FREDERICK HORSTMANN

Horse came to the Academy via the USNR and a prep year at Admiral Farragut Academy. Navy's gift to the Engineering world he always stayed one step ahead of the AcBoard. Never one to pass up a good time, he was an ELK in good standing and a veteran of the illustrious charge of Worden Field. He earned his "Black N" 2/c Summer. His activities at the Academy were as varied as his interests, including boxing, sailing, scuba, the Sportsman's Club and company soccer and fieldball. Looking back on the Academy Horse will always remember the "Beans" and his famous sayings. Following graduation he will be found on the bridge of a DD or in the cockpit of a P-3.



JOHN JOSEPH KEENAN, JR.

John came to the Academy straight from West High School in Rhode Island, their first student to come to Navy. A star athlete while in high school, Keens became an avid participant in intramurals and could be found on the basketball court during his free time. Not satisfied with his performance of Plebe year, Keens buckled down and held over a 3.0 average from Youngster year on. Through validation, he was able to stay out of the Bull department until first class year, with most of his time being spent in Chauvenet Hall trying to get a handle on those theoretical Math courses required for his major. Although somewhat quiet, he can always be counted on to get the job done. Keens hopes to be accepted for Nuclear Power school after graduation.

JOHN EDWARD McENEARNEY

Known as John, Sean or the inevitable "Mac," depending on whether you're his girl, roommate or just a casual acquaintance. Coming to USNA the bright eyed son of an old grad, Mac was the typical high school kid, with a liking for long hair and a disliking for orders — a combination which has kept him in good standing with his seniors (and provided his classmates with laughs) for the last four years. Upon graduation Mac intends to take off the Navy blue in exchange for Marine green (with an interval lasting just long enough for him to don a tux and a wedding band). The ultimate aim of this young "Green Meanie" is a law degree and duty with the Judge Advocate General. Wherever (or however) he ends up in the Corps, Mac is certain to be a fine officer (if he can learn to bite the bullet without getting a foot instead).

JOHN WALTER McLEOD

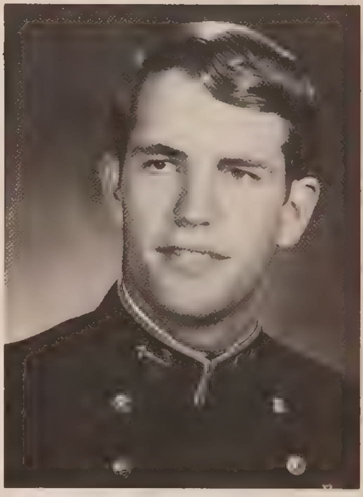
Having been raised in the great state of Maine, John arrived at the Academy straight from high school. He spent most of his winters here looking for snow; he never did find much. As for the academics he has always studied hard and managed to stay above 2.00. Most of the time John could be found in his room or in a Physics Lab. John was known as Phantom by the other members of the company. He earned that name by being hard to find most of the time. His plans for the future include enjoying life and whatever it brings, as well as Marine Air.

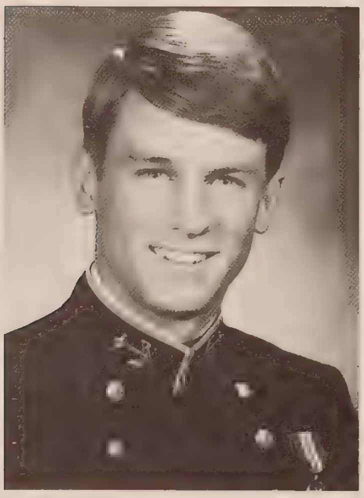
RICHARD PETER MESERVE

Two years in YP Squadron convinced him that service selection night wouldn't see him in Surface Line. Second Class summer convinced him that Navy air wasn't the place for someone seeking responsibility. All this confirmed him in his choice of Marine Corps. Known as the "Pacaderm" after Second Class year, his philosophy became "anything is legal if you don't get caught." His company officers knew him as "Yo Yo" because of his ups and downs on the grease ladder — ranging from #28 Plebe year to #5 Second Class year. What can best sum up his stay at the Academy "He came, he played the game and he left."

JAMES MAL SLUDER, III

Born in Phoenix, Arizona and now living in Tucson, Slude's came to USNA by chance. Never seeing a ship before and hoping never to see one again (after joining the "blown lunch on a YP" Club) he hopes to become a Marine. Grades and swim tests came slow and low but he could run, and usually did, from shower parties and Jimmy Legs. Mal plans to bite the bullet in June of '72 by wearing green while sporting a ring on his finger. After a few rubs on the magic lamp we will see what the "jeannie" has in store for him.



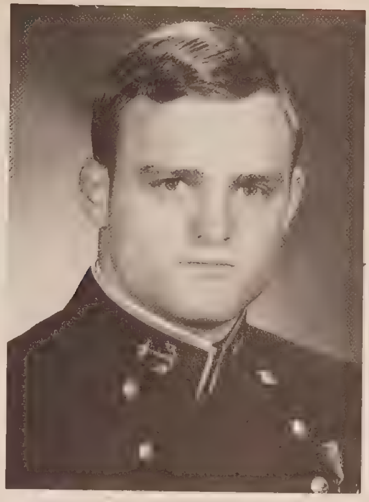


DAVID ROE SWITZER

Dave, affectionately called "the Cheeseman," hails from Park Ridge, Illinois, where he began his apprenticeship as a ladies' man at Maine South High School. What can be said about a fellow on the Dean's List, a N* winner, and a four striper; except that he has not yet succeeded in locating a young lady who is beautiful, speaks French, skis and plays tennis. Switz logically decided that France would be the most appealing hunting ground. After a Foreign Exchange Cruise and a pair of summer leaves there, he may find his elusive quarry. Apart from his social enigma, the quiet, mild-mannered Switzer could always be seen hard at work. He is destined to be a great asset to the Naval Service.

WILLIAM GRIER MOFFATT

Claiming California, Maryland, as his hometown, "Billy" is no stranger to this man's Navy. Having been a Navy Junior most of his life, his main ambition is to become a "lifer" as a naval aviator. An Applied Math major, Bill has had no trouble with academics, provided he stays out of the Bull Department. His interests run the gamut from YP's and drama to swimming and judo. His contributions to the Naval Service should be wide and varied.



ROBERT PHILLIP MUSSELMAN

Spud, a former Yankee, claims Atlanta, "an oasis in a land of red clay and red necks," as home. Known in high school for building computers and dedication on the football field, Spud had visions of more of the same at USNA. Combining small size (thus, the nickname) with slowness, Spud stuck it out behind the Green Fence and considers his brief game experiences a success. Spud will try anything once, for a profit . . . or for a loss, but never for nothing. His exploits include cycling the Pyrenees (before someone stole the cycle) and business deals that were always doomed from the start. Through validation and overloading a Systems Engineering major, he prepped for a demanding 1/c program: "Coasting, A Systems Approach." This background and sporadic Sup's list appearances should qualify Spud for Nuclear Power School upon graduation.

STEVEN DEAN SUMMERS

Littleton High School, in Littleton, Colorado, sent Steve to the Academy upon graduation. "Sums," as he is better known, quickly showed himself to be one of the leaders of his class. Forced to give up Navy football because of recurrent shoulder injuries, he dedicated his sports time to intramurals, especially basketball. He has always been one of the company's outstanding team players. A perfect blend of study hours and pad hours have kept his QPR well above 3.0. However, his mind is sometimes distracted by thoughts of a certain "Miss" whom he plans to marry upon graduation. He hopes his next five years will be divided between her and his second love — the Marine Corps.

MICHAEL DENNIS SUPKO

Following in the footsteps of his All-American brother, and inspiring a younger brother too, Dennis is a part of the Supko tradition that lacrosse fans will not soon forget. Coming just down the block from his home in Brooklyn Park, Maryland, "Supsta" took a job at the Academy as a fulltime lacrosse star. During his off hours, he found time to demonstrate a unique flair for living; girls and wild times being right up his alley. Choosing the 2.0 path to graduation, Dennis had time to encourage friends and add a touch of humor to Bancroft Hall life that endeared him to his classmates. The Navy has a fine leader on its hands, but we hope they don't put him in charge of the guns.

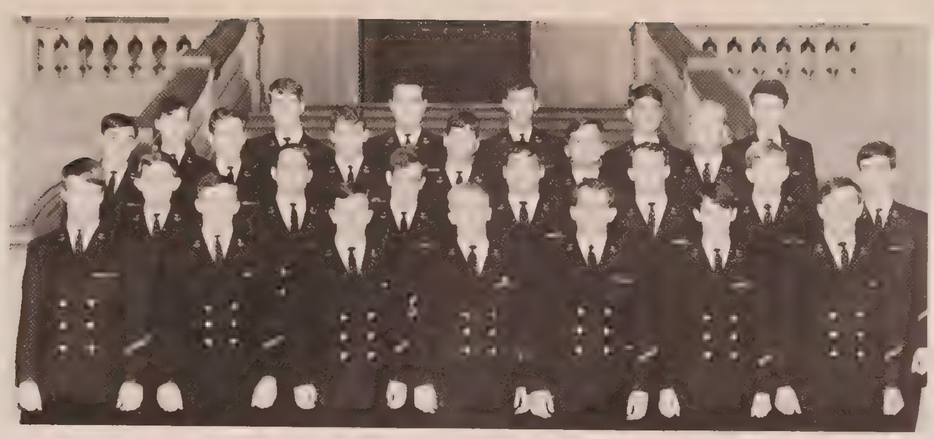
EDWIN LADEAU TOMLIN, JR.

Lad hails from decadent Shreveport, Louisiana, but now lists Minnesota as his home, with intermittent stops in Lugano, Switzerland, and Sydney, Australia. Managing maximum results with minimum effort found him on Dean's List more often than not. A Systems Engineer, Lad lists basketball, water sports, tennis, anything outdoors, and Minnesota cheerleaders as his top interests. When not seasick on cruise or airsick in Pensacola, "the Dog" could be found padside, at the local pinochle game, or praising one of his heroes: Lew Alcindor, Hugh Hefner, or D. M. Saunders (Who?). Submarines should agree with this easygoing ELK.

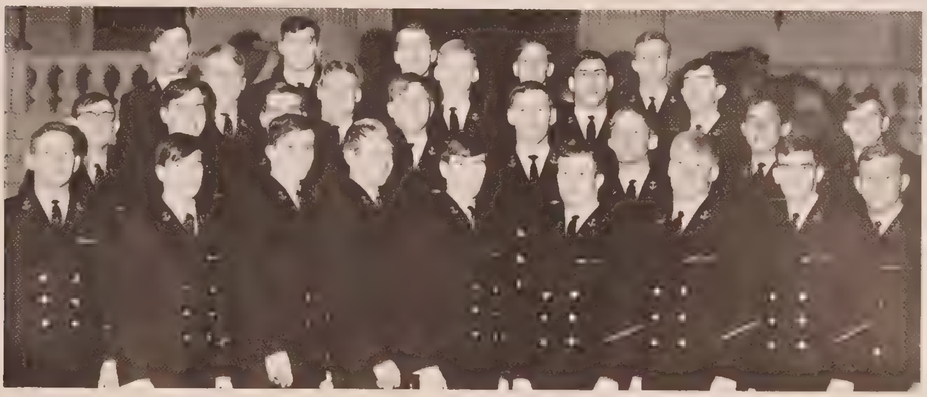
KENNETH JAMES WESSEL

The "Weasel" or just plain "Weas," whose nickname fits him perfectly, arrived at Navy, bright eyes and fuzzy cheeked and fresh from high school in Alexandria, Virginia. The young aspirant's first weeks at the Academy were pretty rough. Plebe summer his roommate decided he didn't like the hairstyles and went home leaving Weasel with a private room for almost a month. Never a candidate for the Ac Board (though he seemed to be trying like crazy) Weasel always had time for football, a quick game of pinochle, or a little rack. Except for a few short (but fulfilling) romances, Weasel's main love has always come in a pop top can. After graduation Weas is hoping on a destroyer for two years, and then intends to take Pensacola by storm. All in all, the Navy's going to gain a fine officer in Weasel (unless prohibition comes back).

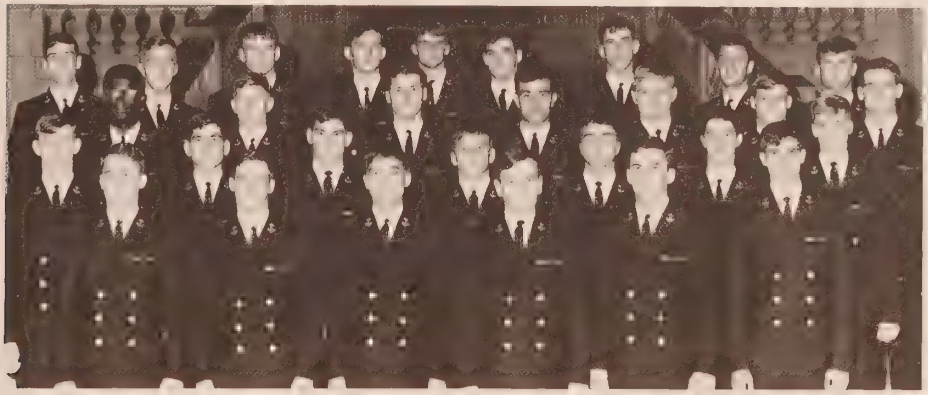
Second Company



FRONT ROW: Michael Thomas Conaway, Donald Mowry, Thomas Nadeau, Eric Olson, Larry King, Austin Smith, James Nolan, Jr.; **SECOND ROW:** William Bartron, Michael C. Mitchell, Michael D. Henderson, Allan Eurek, Thomas Simmonds, Albert Miller, Gregory Fontaine; **THIRD ROW:** Michael Simpson, John Gregor, William Maruchi, Jr., John Kraus, Wesley Bergazzi; **LAST ROW:** John Yepsen, James Stuckey, 2nd; Danny Clarkson, Mark Clapper, Randall Glasnapp, Thomas Broussard, Jr.



FRONT ROW: D. B. Filz, W. A. Thornton, R. E. Brooks, R. V. Wallace, B. L. Hamlin, J. H. Cesar, R. L. Hartman, M. J. Lores, J. F. Baker; **SECOND ROW:** K. F. Schultz, T. H. Glesser, (partially hidden) — M. L. Brown, N. E. Smith, T. J. Rastok, T. J. Weaver, M. F. Rivadeneira, J. E. Connors; **THIRD ROW:** T. G. Lozier, J. E. McClure, J. L. Branchflower, A. J. Ruoti, T. E. Nagelin; **FOURTH (LAST) ROW:** M. J. Dow, R. H. Waalkes, D. H. Howard, K. P. Woolley, D. R. Sherman.



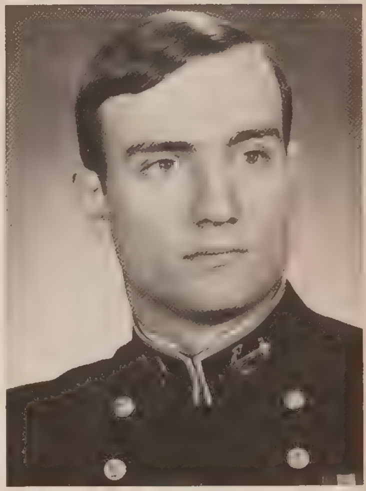
FRONT ROW: Philip D. Ray, Lee R. Grittman, James J. Covillon, Henry J. Hohn, Russell W. Davis, Robert G. Durst; **SECOND ROW:** Jeffrey Winston, Mark T. Bonamer, Timothy M. Naple, Michael K. Shafer, Carlton M. Bourne, David A. Hawn, Charles E. Porter; **THIRD ROW:** Edward R. Joell, Michael W. Wile, John Reskusich, Paul G. Gregory, Thomas Detweiler, Roderick N. Soha, David E. Whipple; **LAST ROW:** Thomas E. Johnson, Stephen R. Yandle, Christopher Clark, Robert Gallaher, William J. Howey, Mark Bloomquist, Robert B. Sweet, Tig H. Krekel, Leslie F. Carey.

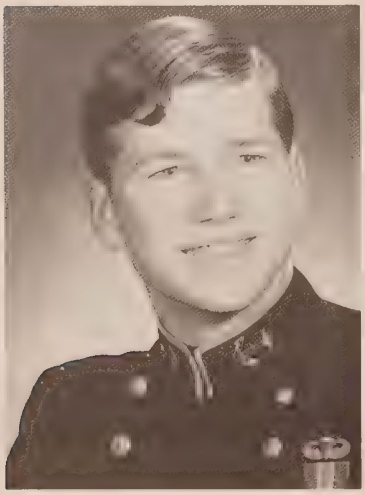
EUGENE BAL III

Well, I left my happy home to see what I could find out. I left my folks and friends with the aim to clear my mind out. Well, I hit the rowdy road, and many kinds I met there. Many stories told of the way to get there. Then I found myself alone, hoping someone would miss me. Thinking about my home and the last woman to kiss me. But sometimes you have to moan when nothing seems to suit you. But nevertheless you know you're locked towards the future. Then I found my head one day, when I wasn't even tryin'. And here I have to say 'cause there is no use in lying'. Yes, the answer lies within, so why not take a look now . . .

ROBERT OWEN COLEMAN

Roc came out of the hills of Memphis, Tenn. and for 4 years he's been wondering why he left. This rowdy "reb" is kept busy by the Aerospace Engineering people, the concert band leaders, and the guardians of intramural football and baseball. Rotating constantly around the 3.0 mark, Roc has found time to engage in the more pleasurable aspects of the human race, featuring a few choice local honeys and various Southern belles. When he's not leaving a trail of broken hearts throughout the length and breadth of Severna Park, Md. or fuming over that one drift factor on his Thermo lab, he's helping in the Academy's routine. When asked about thoughts of heaven and an after-life Roc's only reply is "The F-14 is as close as I'll ever get." Good luck to Robert as he carries on the traditions of the "good ol' South!"





PAUL GOLUBOYS

Paul came to USNA from New York City on the day before his high school class graduated. Although he majored in Foreign Affairs, Paul's deep interest in his Russian ancestry and foreign languages occupied most of his time. Paul enjoyed nature and the elements — and sports such as parachuting and sailing, — which would put him in contact with them. His extracurricular activities included the Russian Club, the Foreign Affairs Club, Chairmanship of the Christmas Card Committee, and Desiree. Paul's ECA's didn't leave him much time to excel in academics, but did make life at the Academy more interesting. Paul's ambition and spirit will surely stand him in good stead for his career in Navy line.

PETER CLINTON BRASETH

"Braz" came to the Academy from Garden City, N. Y., where he excelled in wrestling, lacrosse, and a wry wit. Although wrestling and lacrosse went their ways after Plebe year, his humor remained as a distinctive part of him. While at the Academy Pete turned on to skiing and became an avid member of the Ski Club. Other interests ranged from MTS and Judo Club to battalion wrestling, and lacrosse. Generally, one to turn study hour into a merry game, he nevertheless had little problems with grades. A veteran of the perpetual "hack" squad Youngster year, he later gained a dubious distinction as a hard core "circle" man. With a stint in line staring him in the face, Pete hopes to make the switch to Nuke subs at the first opportunity.

STEVEN DONALD CHRISTENSEN

Steve came to Annapolis from Menominee, Michigan, and soon developed a distaste for the rituals of Plebe year. Youngster year amply provided the social prerequisites for his final two years. A frequent visitor to the wardroom, Youngster wardroom that is, he quickly acquired the talents that gained him a regular position at Main Office musters. In spite of these diversions, Steve managed to place consistently on the Sup's and Dean's Lists in quest of his major in Marine Engineering. Afternoons were spent sailing, catching the football for the company heavyweight team or swinging a tennis racquet. His winter leaves were spent on the ski slopes. Steve's goal after graduation will be to fly Navy air.

BRIAN SHEARER DALBY

"Dalbs" is fond of his "barefoot boy from California" image. Even after 4 years of separation, Brian is still true to his first love: his home state. Though, preferring to confine his amorous adventures to summer leave and home, "straight arrow " Dalby has become a mover with the locals on those weekends when he is not engaged in his running battle with the academic department. An athlete at heart, Brian played Plebe football, then settled on Plebe and varsity baseball for 2 years before deciding to grace the company's teams with his abilities. "Uncle Brian," as he is known to the Plebes, hopes to become a naval aviator but due to unforeseen circumstances . . . he may be flying for the Marines or even driving boats. With his sincerity, dedication, and general good nature, Brian will be a welcome addition to any wardroom.

ROBERT ADAM DREWS

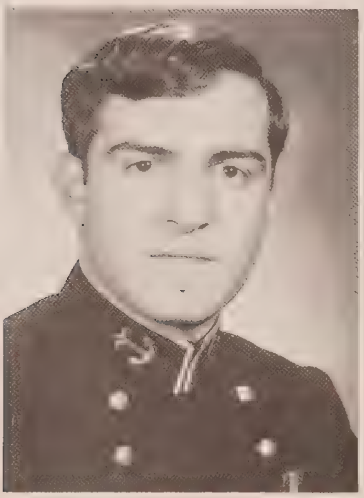
One of three first class in the company from Villa Park, Illinois, Bob is nevertheless a unique individual. Although sometime quiet and deep thinking, he has a fine sense of humor and the rare ability to laugh at himself as well as others. Bob's musical talents have involved him in choir, Glee Club, stage crew, and Musical Club Show. A strong competitor in intramural sports, Bob is also winning his fight with the Academic Department. Like many of us, Bob is anticipating Navy Line upon graduation, and also several years of bachelorhood.

MICHAEL ANTHONY GORMAN

Mike calls Bayonne, N. J. home and strongly resists any attempts to link it with the South Jersey swamps. Never one to let life at the Academy occupy much of his time, he has concentrated on his outside interest while counting the days until graduation and his delivery to the 'greyhounds.' His tenure here has been divided between YP's, company sports, the Lucky Bag, and his fiancee, not always in that order. These were frequently superseded by worry for his marks which constantly hung around a 2.0 and made him a good bet for anchor man. Taking the plunge early, Mike was one of the first of our classmates to become engaged. Doing so 'Dead Week' of Plebe year he bravely suffered through the final 3 years with her. Hopefully he will make up for them after graduation. Hard working and likable, Mike should be a welcome addition to any ship as long as he is kept out of the engine room.

ROBERT WAYNE HARRISON

The "Boy from New York City" came to USNA fresh out of Bishop Loughlin High School in the heart of Brooklyn. An overwhelming success in his academic endeavors, Bob, a Foreign Affairs major, was often called in for special consultations with his "friends" in the Math and Science Departments. His independent spirit and easygoing attitude did not go unnoticed as he was twice awarded the coveted Black "N" by the judges of Executive Department. The afternoons often found Bob in heated competition on company and battalion athletic teams with basketball and football as his favorites. Second class year brought him a new found interest in Academy life motivating him to join the Newman Club and to volunteer his services for NAFAC. Not above pursuit of the opposite sex, he spent many a Saturday night on "the circle," braving inclement males. This patron of Jakes remains undecided regarding his service selection but it appears that either Navy Line or Marine Corps will get him in the end.



DANIEL STANTON KEEFE

Dan came to the Boat School from his home state of Mass., where he sometimes wishes he'd stayed after spending a few weekends in the hall restricting because of his sleeping habits. He has tried to make up for the college life he missed by going to Frederick or Ithaca every chance he gets. Still, he has settled down to work during the week and takes part in the program. He can be found most often in Michelson Hall studying the mysteries of Physics, out on Farragut Field trying to clean the smoke out of his lungs, or, failing these, in his rack. Dan hopes to make nuclear power his specialty.

MICHAEL THEODORE LUNDBLAD

Mike, sometimes better known as Harald, came to USNA from Bloomington, Ind. From the start of Plebe year Mike has spent many muddy hours marching and more dry hours practicing his music with the Drum and Bugle Corps. Generally working out on his own, he was always a bug about keeping physically fit. Being a fan of scuba diving, and, given the chance, to be found skydiving on the weekend, Mike worked hard to try to make skydiving an ECA here at the Academy. In the area of academics, Mike with an Aero major, usually managed to get on the Sup's List. Graduation will probably find him wearing a Marine's uniform.

CHRISTOPHER RYAN HENRY

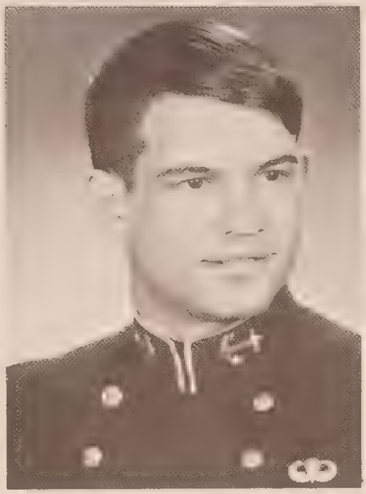
In his years here at Navy "Henry" had tried to keep but one thing of his happier past, his individuality. His attempts at this goal have been joyfully made at the expense of forsaking other goals which his more "squared away classmates" prize. He has fried but one person, himself. His time spent here at the Academy has differed greatly from happier days of his youth in Hawaii, but being a charter member of the cancerous click which has inhabited 3-3 has partially compensated. In summarizing, "Henry" and his relationship to USNA one must call upon a quotation given him by his mother: "I eat my peas with honey, I've done it all my life, it makes the peas taste funny, but it keeps them on the knife."

JOHN MICHAEL JAROSINSKI

Mike, hailing from the bright lights of Baltimore, is a grad of Calvert Hall College. Never a great slash, Mike nevertheless kept his cum comfortably above 2.0 but started off on the wrong foot when it came to becoming acquainted with his first squad leader. After a set with the bushman, however, Mike settled down to become one of the most amiable guys in zoo two. An intramural track jock, he also worked with the Newman Club, and spent many hours at pro lectures involved with his major, Oceanography. His plans include avoiding any mermaids with serious intentions and perhaps a career with the greyhounds. Whatever, we wish Mike smooth seas and a C. O. who'll appreciate his dedication, as he surely rates both.

GEORGE KEVIN KILGORE

Kevin came from the fields of Southwestern Iowa, a town by the name of Clearfield, so small that their first restaurant is now under construction. He brought the joy of living into the lives of many young lovelies from California to Germany, and when not honored by the presence of his current townie, he could usually be found bending an elbow with his friends. Even though he was not one to let his studies stand in the way of his education he managed to hold his QPR very comfortably above "sea level" while majoring in Math. The conclusion of a hard day of classes would find Kevin peacefully huddled amidst the blankets, but it was not unusual to see his carrot-topped figure playing volleyball or company soccer, or 2nd Company's version of "touch" football. Hopefully he will put as much energy and life into the Navy as he put into his liberty hours.



GENE MICHAEL KOHLER

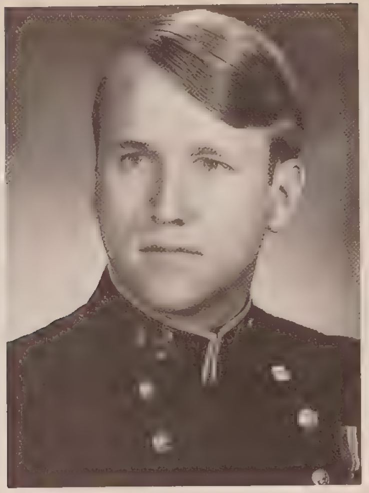
Skip Kohler is one of the "mighty mites?" During the fall he can be seen with a pinched look on his face muttering "Gotta make weight." Skip has achieved lasting fame because of his work on the Ring and Crest Committee. Otherwise Skip is a scuba diver, a military and sport parachutist, a member of the Rugby Club and acts as Purchasing Officer for the Sportsman's Club. His biggest problems seem to consist of what guns, what grades, and which girl? With grades around a 2.75 and his near perfect grades in P. T. he got on the Sup's List as often as not. The girl problem? Which one to invite to Army . . . He thinks maybe he'll go Surface Line. In fact, wherever he goes, whatever he is assigned to do, he'll be happy.

DAVID ROSS MILLER

Being from the Midwest, Dave had to make a choice between Agricultural School and Navy. He opted to float. After experiencing floating, "Wavy Davy" decided that he wanted to fly, a not uncommon occurence. Navy Air is gaining a friendly, likable guy. Besides being a major contributor in company and batt sports, Dave enjoys singing and employs his talent in both Chapel Choir and Glee Club. We all look for good things from Dave.

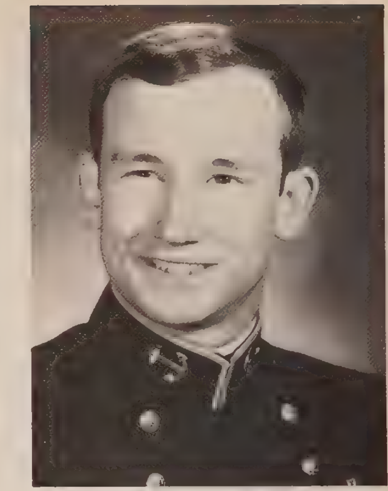
KELLY BRIAN MORGAN

When asked about the Naval Academy the answer from Kelly depends on what kind of day he's had, what was for dinner, and how many days until the next leave. Since Kelly came from Northport, N. Y., and due to his love of water, he joined the crew team. In between practices, maintaining a decent QPR, and trying with little success to keep his ears free of bananas, Kelly finds time to sing in both the Chapel Choir and the shower with his, if not beautiful, at least loud, baritone voice. Kelly and the Navy don't quite agree on his career plans. He wants to go to P.G. School but it looks like the call of the sea first. He plans to probably go Navy Air. Whatever he decides, the Navy will be getting an outstanding Officer.



WILLIAM LASWELL RIGOT, JR.

As a Navy Junior in Hawaii, Norfolk and finally Arlington, Bill saw the light in the Navy "good life" and quickly decided that four years at the boat school would be the best bet for a career in nuclear subs. Undaunted by academic pressures, Bill was to spend most of his study hours in the rack "studying," until the euphoria of sleep turned mountains into molehills; but he nevertheless managed to crank out QPR's to keep his head above water. When his high jumping career with the track team fizzled due mostly to lack of talent, Bill switched to athletic interests in battalion cross country, judo, and became an active skier. A quick wit, sometimes subtle, sometimes caustic, combined with his more serious side, made a small matter of surmounting the challenges of life at the Academy and will most likely carry him far in his aspirations following graduation.



JAMES EDWARD SHOEMAKER

Shoe, as he — is known, came to boat school from Bennington, Vermont, and was quickly molded into a "Plebe"(?) in the old tradition. He came with a burning desire to fly and someday to take part in the United States space program. To further these aims he chose Aerospace Engineering as a major. When not slaving over his texts he can be found in the intramural combat zones of basketball, softball, tennis or any place else where entertainment, preferably feminine, can be found. Jim will find his way into the air by the quickest route — hopefully without joining the surface line club upon graduation.

RAYMOND WILLIAM VAN DYKE

Ray came from a little town in Illinois, in the suburbs of the big city. He knew very little of the Academy and almost hung it up — right away. Following the old Plebe nemesis he lost his girl by Christmas, and still hasn't picked up another steady, so there aren't any marriage plans in the near future after graduation. Never known for his stellar athletic ability, Van, as he became known to many, always struggled with the PhysEd Department, barely scraping by, but still enjoying company sports. Ray might have made Sup's List if P.E. hadn't won out. But, in the latter years, the pad monster won out more than studying.

RAYMOND ALEXANDER RITCHEY

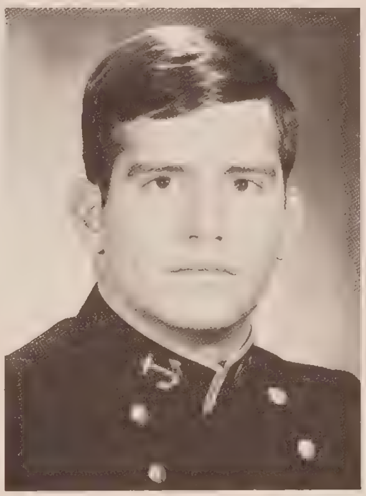
To be nobody-but-yourself in a world which is doing its best, night and day, to make you everybody else — means you're to fight the hardest battle which any human being can fight and never stop fighting.

ROBERT BISHOP SHIELDS

Robert Shields, "Nit," has put most of his efforts into academics. His outstanding grades can be contributed to hard work, determination, and a pair of knee pads. His adventures with wine and women and TV sets have always been good for laughs. Bob has been looking for the light at the end of the tunnel almost every weekend with limited results. He has high hopes for a future in Oceanography or possibly politics. His enthusiasm to do well will undoubtedly bring him success. His love for the sea is unquestioned. Sailing fits right in with his interest in scuba diving. Bob's natural leadership abilities along with his high ideals, goals and adventuresome spirit should carry him a long way. He is truly someone that will take command in any situation that confronts him. USNA can be very proud of Bob.

PETER KEVIN SOLECKI

Pete has had quite a successful run here at the Academy. Not being a high school athlete, he went out for fencing his Plebe year, and ended up an All-American. Academically, he is one of the top of our class. In Pete womanhood lost one of its more active admirers. Pete found what he was looking for, and is getting married in June. A friendly, humorous, intelligent guy, he is a great friend to many. We all wish him the best of luck in his bound-to-be-successful future as an officer of Marines.

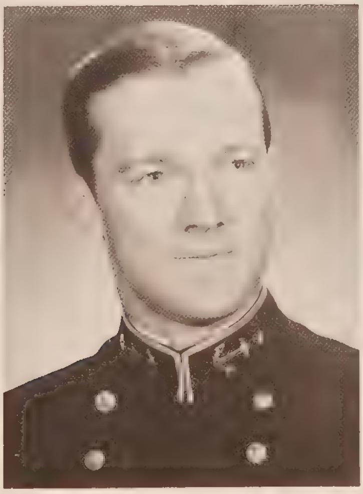


RICHARD HOWARD STRINGER

Rick or "Strings" hailed from the homeland of our school, Maryland. Always wanting to attend the Academy made it easy for him to overlook any foreseeable problems or hardships. Due to his swimming ability Plebe summer and Plebe year were kept to a minimum. Since learning a sport helped at the Academy to build men, he took his All-American status to the academic field to compensate for his lack of academic prowess. This proved to "help" him through many tough courses and many not-so-tough ones. Swimming and studying all year gave Rick one goal at the Academy — to graduate. Settling down to married life in 2/c year made him think twice about his career in the Seals.

DANIEL VISLOCKY

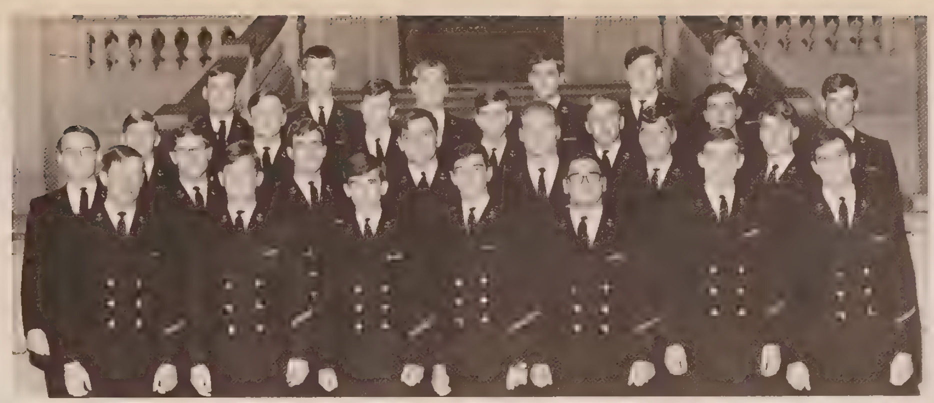
I don't want to workaway,
doing just what they all say,
"Work hard boy and you'll find
one day you'll have a job
like mine."
'cause I know for sure that
nobody should be that poor,
to say yes or sink low, because
you happen to say so.
"be wise, look ahead, use your
eyes" he said, "be straight,
think right."



STEVEN JOHN WILLATS

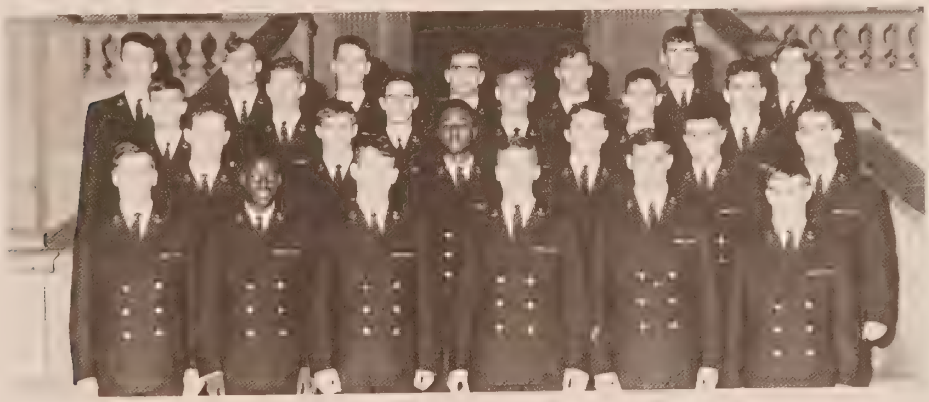
Steve came from Pomona, California, where he was never very outstanding in anything, to the Naval Academy where he proved himself capable of great things. Steve set his goals high, aspiring to do well. As he ranks in the upper five percent of the class, and comes crawling back every evening from a grueling crew practice on the Severn, Willy fights to be the number one. Coming to Annapolis knowing what his goals were, Steve fought hard and will keep fighting even as it becomes his turn to have that little talk with Admiral Rickover that so many future submariners dread. Steve will have no trouble, however, he will be singing, "Victory at Sea," in that off-key bass voice for many years to come.

Third Company

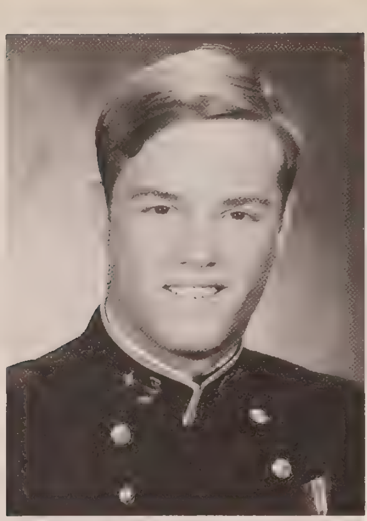


FRONT ROW: John Bedker, Dan Thigpen, Pete Dubuisson, Bob Carlson, Ed Novicki, Tim Ellis, Randy Reinhardt; **SECOND ROW:** Gary Samuelson, Art Kuehne, Dan O'Brien, Fred Ernsting, Randy Rodger, Tom Brillat, Brian Young; **THIRD ROW:** Steve Weise, Rich Bocim, Ed Donofrio, Dave Smith, Bob Shary, Mark Perez, Mike Crouch; **LAST ROW:** Orion Keifer, John Smith, Mike Behrent, Bruce Bachman, John Edvardsen, Mike Byrne.

FRONT ROW: Doug Foster, Chuck Baucom, Keith Mercer, Michael Ricci, Dave Oyster, William Evans, Don Mendonsa; **SECOND ROW:** Terry Howell, Randy Elrod, Dave Zacharias, Rick Mann, William Walters, John Westerheid; **THIRD ROW:** Clovis Manley, Mark Boswell, Steve Swann, James Burns, Roger McEvoy, James Rucks; **FOURTH ROW:** George Conrad, Greg Pearsall, Pete Sherlano, Dave Humenansky, Jack Mason, Donald Hagerling, Lee Culver; **LAST ROW:** Jeff Kranz, Scott Stewart, Mike Carnes, Warren Kleshefsky, Doug Friend, John Sturdy, Mick Halbreiner, Scott Barrett.

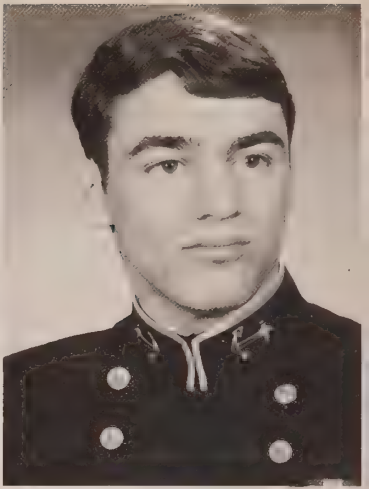


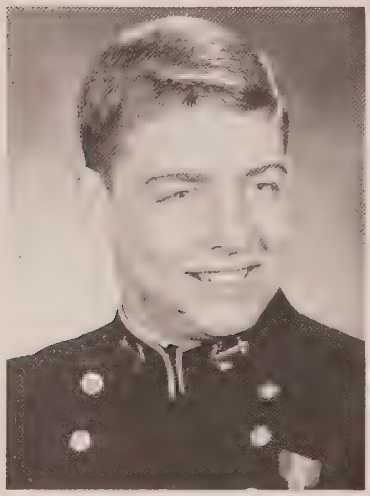
FRONT ROW: John Moody, Ernest Carson, Mark Peifer, Forrest Murphy, Timothy Warren, James McConnell; **SECOND ROW:** Stephen Cassin, Bruce Buckiewicz, Johnny Arline, Richard Rybolt, William Sichko, Gregory Swider; **THIRD ROW:** Mark Makelky, Thomas Dillon, Neal Guernsey, Brian Murphy, Christopher Becker, Thomas Waechter; **LAST ROW:** Hugh Snead, Dayton Warfle, Matthew O'Keefe, David Isley, Michael Jinnet, Richard Morgan, Christopher Mortonson.



WILLIAM CHARLES BAILEY

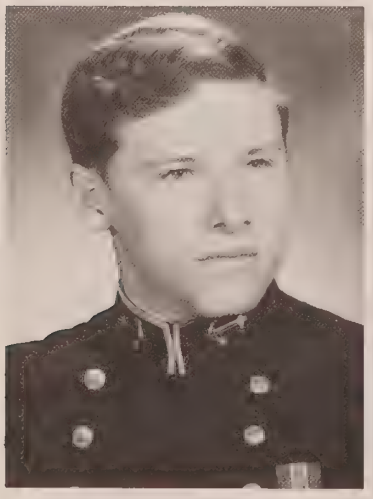
"Bails" came to the Academy from Oak Park, Illinois. After surviving the rigors of Plebe year, Bill set out to make his mark upon third company, USNA, and Annapolis women, not necessarily in that order. Fall and spring would find him out on the golf course, leading the golf team to victory over Army. The "heavies" provided recreation for Bill during winter set and each game he was somehow able to provide a catch even more spectacular than the one before. Whatever field he selects after graduation, Bill has the qualities and characteristics to become one of the finest officers in the fleet.





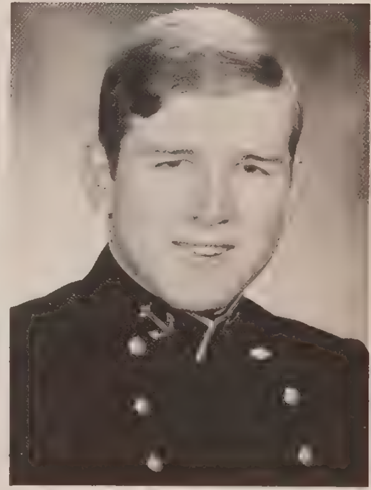
ROBERT SAMUEL BYRD

Bob, better known as Birdman, came to USNA all ready and raring to conquer Academy life. He found Plebe year quite challenging, especially the academics. Somehow he always managed to become the center of attraction and continued to be during the rest of his stay at the Academy. Bob has a very outgoing personality and he can always be counted on for a good laugh. The Plebes however had a slightly different impression of Birdman, they looked upon him as the terror of the company. Bob was also a terror on the football field and led the third company heavyweight football team on to many victories. Bob was also notorious for his pad wrestling and even though he didn't always win he always put forth a good try. Bob walked a thin rope during his stay at the Academy, but his hard work and gungy attitude toward the Academy and the Naval service pulled him through.



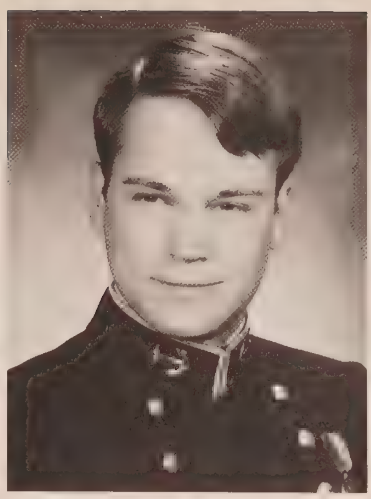
HAROLD THOMAS CRONAUER

Howie came to the Naval Academy from Summerhill, Pennsylvania via Admiral Farragut Academy. Known to his classmates as "Crones," or "Shoes," Howie made many friends easily here at the Academy. Howie was active in athletics, lettering in basketball and swimming sub-squad. Majoring in Analytical Management, he tended to shy away from Engineering. It took a correspondence course to help him through wires, but fluctuating between Academic Board and Superintendent's List. Some things we remember him for are his tremendous food packages, his knack for instigating things, such as the oil party, and the fine work he did Second Class year as Wardroom Liaison Officer. A charter member of the G.A.S.C., a striper, and an all around great guy. Howie's most famous saying was "I really have to study tonight, no fooling around." We think second class summer convinced him that Navy line was mighty fine, but wherever he chooses to go he is sure to be a fine officer and a great success.



PHILLIP ANDERSON BISHOP

Phil should make an outstanding Naval officer if he ever learns to speak English, he claims it is English and everybody from Canton, Georgia talks like that. He never lets opportunity knock twice, Phil is the only mid to be a franchise dealer for bulls eye rubber band guns, originally designed as the official FBI target pistol. In all seriousness he is a very hard worker and will go far in this Navy, for he is one of the most respected persons in the company.



NICHOLAS MASON BROWNSBERGER

Nick came to scenic Annapolis from high school in Orange Park, Florida. A Navy junior, his interests include the high bar for the varsity gym team, the Chapel Choir, proficiency with several musical instruments and losing milkshakes. Nick is "information central" for the company, at least as far as the engineers are concerned. Who else has Christmas parties in September? He is also the man to see for a blind date (cheaper by the half dozen). Industrious, inventive and in keeping with his Aero major, and stars, Nick is sure to be an excellent pilot and Naval officer and also a welcome addition to any wardroom.

MICHAEL BRUNO CANDALOR

Mike, coming to the Academy directly from high school, hails from Johnsonburg, Pennsylvania. Being on the crew team as a coxswain, for the length of his college days, he was constantly on the weight watchers squad. This problem however, was alleviated by the detailed construction of model airplanes, a good book, many hours of sleep, and sometimes a little study work. Always willing to help and ready for a conversation, he was known for his easy going nature by many of his classmates. Majoring in Mechanical Engineering and not completely decided on a career pattern, Mike continues to walk on with a smile and a helping hand.

NEAL WOODSON CLEMENTS

Neal came to us as a Navy junior from Alexandria, but quickly set about to establish his own naval traditions. His resemblance to a certain Mayberry deputy earned him the unshakable nickname of "Barney." Although never one with a discouraging word, Neal doesn't always take things lying down either. He became a charter member of GSAC and could usually be found engaged in a stimulating discussion of the inner workings and hidden mechanisms of the Executive Department. A successful June Week Youngster Year was due primarily to Neal's acquisition of a lovely cottage. A Physics major, Neal doesn't display any of the resonant qualities of his colleagues. A guitar is his first love and his hair is his second, although he hasn't had much luck with the latter. Here at Navy, Neal has given us the opportunity to know a strong leader and a fine midshipman and he should be a welcome addition to any wardroom.

ROBERT WILLIAM DELBRIDGE, JR.

"Ride 'em Delbo" is the call heard on the gridiron as #66, 1st Batt star Bob Delbridge, makes another of his many outstanding plays in a Batt football game. "Delbo" hails from Norman, Oklahoma, where he compared his dimpled chin to that of Granville Liggins of the University of Oklahoma. After a year at OU, Delbo rode his steer into Annapolis and temporarily hung up his cowboy boots to "arm wrastle" with Plebe year. Delbo won that bout decisively, coming through it all as a member of the Dean's List and a high striper in the Brigade. As an upperclass he had a number of pastimes: bowling in front of the Main (0), giving periodic greetings to the MOOW, adjusting the screws on the urinals, placing a "trash" can on top of the flag pole in T-Court, etc. Besides being an established gridiron artist, Delbo was also a Brigade boxer. As he does in everything else, he sought and attained the highest degree of excellence. The U.S. Marine Corps is extremely fortunate in receiving an officer of Bob Delbridge's stature.

DONALD KENNETH DRUMM

Like most of us, Don came to the Academy not knowing what to expect. Coming from Cumberland, Maryland, he should have known but he adjusted to the life quickly. He soon became known for his unique humor (Hey . . . horses eat hay!) and his distinctive laugh (somewhat akin to Woody Woodpecker's). A hard worker, Don achieved his stars and has maintained them since. With all the time spent studying, D. K. still found the time to win his coveted "Black N" before Christmas of third class year. Upon graduation, Don will most certainly become an outstanding addition to the Navy and the real world.

GEORGE BERNARD FOLEY

George came to the Naval Academy from Wilder, Vermont, and could always be counted on for his cheerful attitude. George made many friends and could always be counted on to help liven up a party. George, alias, Smoky, Woodstock or Foles, had many specialties, the mile run being the major one. George outlasted three roommates here at Navy, possibly because no one could ever call George greasy. A charter member of G.A.S.C., Foles was known as the "punching bag" at times. Due to his liking of flowered shirts George became known as the guy you could dress up but also the one you couldn't take anywhere. George had the top bunk reserved at all corn parties and his favorite saying was, "You only go around once in life, so grab all the gusto you can get." With his great personality and desire for a good time George will undoubtedly succeed at whatever he does.

JAMES THOMAS HICKEY

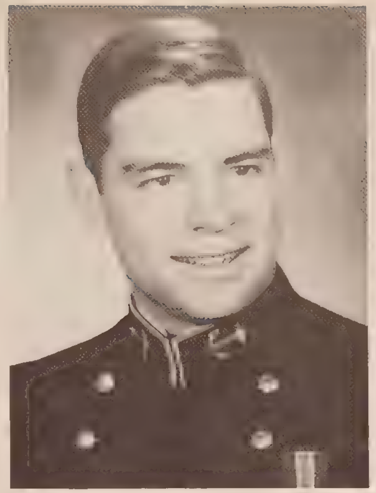
Jim, known better to most of his friends as "Bart" came to bustling Annapolis from a peaceful law-abiding town in New Jersey where he was an all-state wrestler. He continued to develop his wrestling prowess with the Plebe team and since then has spread his attention to other areas of rigorous Academy life. Jim earned the coveted "Black N" when Hertz put him and five others in the driver's seat. Since then Jim has walked the straight and narrow path toward graduation while mastering the art of getting good grades and still keeping his body well rested. Jim's interests include sports, girls, Firebirds and food among other things. Jim will be a success in whatever field he chooses and he'd like that field to be with the Marines.

TERENCE STEWARD KENNEDY

Claiming Phoenix, Arizona as his home, Terry ventured to the Naval Academy to compete in sports and plug and chug through Aerospace Engineering. Remembered as the life of Notre Dame parties Terry is also an enthusiast of skiing, scuba diving, and most other outdoor sports. When "Tisk" does find some free time he will probably fly in his homemade helicopter to his acreage in the mountains of the Arizona drylands. (providing plans materialize) Not quite sure of his service selection, Terry will be good material for driving boats. Regardless of the branch of service that lucks out, Terry (driven by his stubbornness, hard work and precise planning) should make flag rank before weeds develop on his ranch.

MICHAEL JOHN HARRINGTON

Mike came to Annapolis from San Francisco, with football on his mind. A strong competitor and easy-going person, "Hap" made many friends quickly. His favorite pastimes, aside from football, were girls and parties. He never seemed to be able to find a barber shop. Second class year he acquired a little "set and drift," never remembering where he left things like books and clothes. Always managing to stay above 2.0, Hap was more at home with Bali-Hai or Bud than a slide rule. His most famous saying was "you have to be smarter than the door before you can walk through it." Mike will be remembered as a member of the G.A.S.C. Unsure of service selection, we expect him to go Navy Line. Whatever his selection he is sure to be a success at it.



GERALD ALLEN HARVEY

"Bug" never let the fact that he didn't graduate from high school interfere with his college education. Never one to waste time studying, Harv kept busy with things like machines that could put trash cans on top of flag poles and rigging non-reg antennas on top of the first wing. Harv was always known as the one to go to for help if your stereo wouldn't work or you needed help on homework or marital counseling. He had the somewhat dubious distinction of being the only man in the world engaged for five years. In June when Harv gets out of this institution and into the other one the Navy will be getting an outstanding officer.

STEVE BUNNELL JOHNS

Steve surfaced at USNA from East Haven, Conn. where he was a varsity swimmer. Best known as S. B. J., he continued to swim for the batt and major in Mechanical Engineering. Although Steve set his sights on academic stars, he lost his way in Celestial Nav. During one of his many marathon weekends studying wires and thermo Steve dedicated his life's work toward academic success. To compensate, Steve resolved to spend a great portion of every season involved in "individual workouts." To those who knew Steve well his personality was a sheated sense of humor which when revealed could be devastatingly sarcastic. Never a strong church goer, Steve was on the varsity sleepy hollow squad and led the silent service. Without a doubt the Navy will receive a hard worker and a true friend.

PAUL CRISTIAN JORGENSEN

Paul came to Annapolis directly from high school at the tender age of seventeen. Since he is an Army brat, the list of his hometowns is a long one with Seattle, Washington, being the current one. Plebe year was met with ease by Paul in academics where he stood number one in the class, and in athletics on the Plebe varsity swimming team. In his subsequent years at the Academy, Paul spent his time in search of a cure for cancer, earning his "Black N," and rolling up a lot of rack time interspersed with occasional study periods. The surface Navy will never be the same with Paul among its ranks.

GREGORY GOWER MEAD

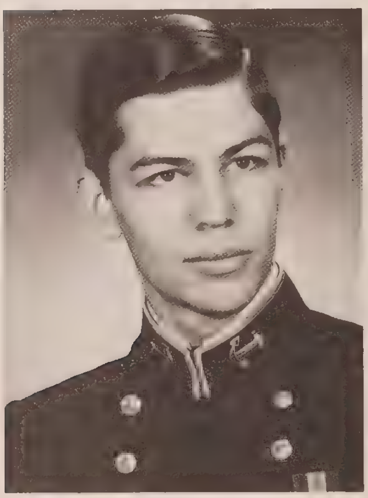
After four years of arduous study in high school, and another in prep school, Greg came to Annapolis. Arriving from Columbus, Ohio, in June 1968, Greg learned that he could incur the wrath of the upperclass just as easily as he could with his teachers in high school. An integral part of Mac's milers, and the Leaning Rest for Lunch Bunch our red-headed hero was a standout Plebe year. He was always more than willing to help out a classmate, and wound up with the company brick more than once. In sports he was the mainstay of the bumbling volleyball team, a daring runner and blocker for the company lightweights, and an outstanding substitute for batt tennis. Never much for Engineering, Greg maintaining a respectable average by majoring in Analytical Management. An advocate of that old saying "Navy Line is mighty fine," Greg plans for a DD but says that if he can't get that he'll settle for a fleet tug.

FRED CHARLES POTTSCHMIDT

Good natured Fred came to Navy from the "Queen City," Cincinnati, Ohio. After a successful stint with the Navy football team Plebe year he turned his formidable athletic skill toward the Track team. His great strength and determination soon made him Navy's best hammer man. On weekends, he was always out with Sylvia or some other young lovely. In his spare time Fred could be found poring over his books. Although far from finding academics difficult, he did on occasion come across a "tough course." He can look forward to a bright future in the Navy.

MICHAEL WALLACE PRASKIEVIEZ

Mike came to the Academy from Wheaton, Md. via NAPS, and had already acquired a true love for the Navy, having spent most of his adult life there. Known more widely as "Ski," he soon became one of the more outstanding and outspoken members of the company. Grades came easy for Mike, so he generally took it easy, managing to stay on the Dean's List and at the same time being a charter member of the G.A.S.C. He won his "Black N" by letting Hertz put him in the driver's seat, but didn't let that get him down. His easy going attitude and friendliness made him a hard core member of the 3rd Company tube, corn, and bull sessions, and he could always be found either wandering the halls in search of conversation or helping a desperate classmate in wires on his own study time. He was always active in athletics, having rowed varsity crew, done a great deal of sailing, and spent a lot of time at swimming E.I. Ski will always be remembered as the keeper of the 4 ft. yellow banana he inherited from Billy, a member of the Class of '69, and by these words: "Why do these things always happen to us." Always a strong promoter of Navy line, Mike will be an instant success, both in the fleet and for the rest of his life.



DAVID EUGENE SHEPPARD

With a strong guitar and a song, Dave arrived from San Antonio ready to do his best, a trademark which earned him the respect of all who knew him. Being a Navy Junior, the rigors of Academy life offer little surprise. After terrorizing the steaming heights of the fencing loft Plebe year, Dave traded in his saber for a position in the choir loft, where he continued to terrorize those of us he left behind in Sleepy Hollow. Except for an occasional battle with the Spanish profs, academics were of small concern as the Sup's List barrier was, well, if not destroyed, at least heavily dented. Now if he could only learn how to play the guitar, nothing will remain in his way. Dave's plans aim for a career on Surface Line, yet whatever his choice, his sincere devotion and loyalty to his beliefs will be a victory for the Naval Service.

LLOYD ANDREW TOLK

The Mighty Tolk, a native of Tenafly, New Jersey, probably spent less time at the Academy than any other member of his class, a result of his religious activities. A three year letter winner in wrestling his fondness of grappling was by no means confined to the mat. LAT-man never sweat academics but never did quite reach that 3.4 march. His luck was unsurpassed and many waited for the day when he would finally get ZAPPED . . . perhaps a short circuit in his electric blanket. Best looking in his high school senior class, so he said, Andy led a torrid social life and was always willing to set up a friend with some young lovely. Barbara has his favorite name, although the girl wasn't always the same — Although undecided about service selection Andy will undoubtedly succeed in making his mark on the fleet.

CHARLES HALEY RUCKS

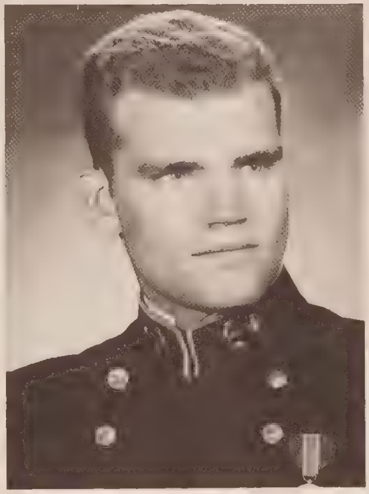
The streets of Springfield, Mass. sent us one C. H. Rucks. Determined from the beginning to succeed here as a good guy — he failed, of course, at least so far as the Mothers of Annapolis are concerned. Swim-wise, he was a splashing success (Coach Higgins asked him to stick around 3/c Summer for grins). And if Deake's name isn't included with the swimming Hall of Fame, it will surely go down in history as L. D. Charley (low down) as fond, and perpetual remembrance of the time he had four dates show up for an Army party. But seriously, Deake's name will be remembered as the 145# Brigade Boxing Champion — and as a 150# football letterman. Deake will never be remembered as a scholastic wizard, but rather as the type of man who said what was on his mind, who was never too tired to help out a fellow classmate — even if only to lend — a patient ear, and who will surely succeed in whatever service he must enter as a detour on the way to 2nd LT, USMC — Go ahead, Deake!

CHRISTOPHER GEORGE SCHLEHR

Hailing from nearby Bel Air, Md., Chris came to Canoe U. well aware of its less inviting aspects. His inate determination and self-confidence stood him well in the face of Plebe year's trials. In his years as an upper class man, P-Bear consistently spent long nights grappling with the snares of the Engineering Department. Chris was a tough competitor in any athletics he played, but possessed an acute aversion to YP's, formal dances, tea fights, and Navy social life in general (Chris preferred drive-ins and beer). Provided he was not sending Diane's letter to Joyce and vice versa, his blonde hair and humble manner kept the girls after him. His loyalty, competitiveness, and personable manner will stand out whether he is in Navy Line or the Corps.

ROBERT SPENCER KERR SMITH

Up from the swamps of the deep South or Atlanta, Georgia, emerged a true redneck commonly known as "Country" or better yet "The Bar." Now the "The Bar" came to the Academy with a single purpose, to stick his paw in everything. On the Plebe football team he excelled as a kicking specialist. While carrying a heavy load in his major, which was graduation, "The Bar" murdered the Bull Department. In athletics he clawed his way through three years of company football while it was volleyball that brought out his true fuller instinct. In all seriousness, there aren't many like this bear. If effort and determination can move mountains, he will. Whatever it takes he's got. The Navy will never be more proud than to claim one Robert Spencer Kerr Smith.



GEORGE FRANCIS STRINGER

George arrived at Annapolis from the University of Missouri, NROTC. Plebe year George began sailing and has been with the Sailing Squadron ever since. The high points of his sailing career at Navy were the Newport-Bermuda Race, the Miami-Nassau Race and a Naval Academy yawl command. George has his pilot's license and wants aviation after graduation. Being one of the many four-eyed midshipmen at Navy, however, he may be a brown shoe in the fleet. George's sailing has received some interference from the academic department but an extracurricular activity of his in town is also fighting for equal time. After graduation George is casting his fate to the winds but until then he's concentrating on his commission and Naval Architecture major.

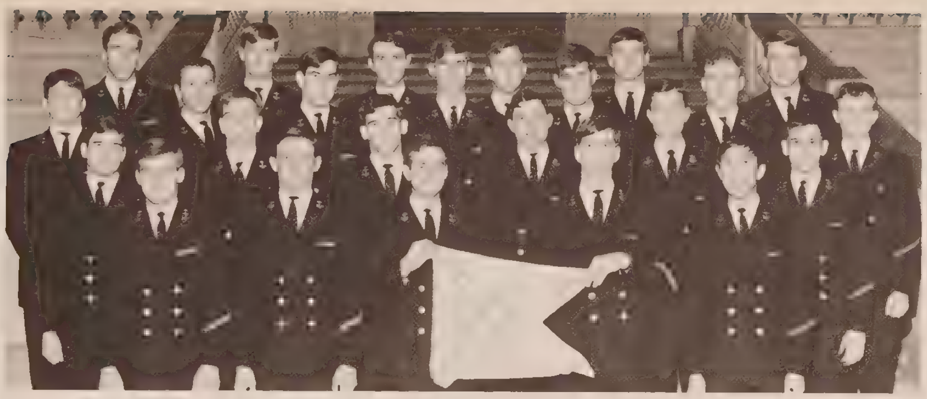
MICHAEL WADE TREEMAN

From the scrappy, rough-housing little town of Sapulpa, Oklahoma, came this scrappy, tough-housing Oakie. Tree is one guy who is never afraid to say what he thinks to those that need to hear it, and for this he is one of the most respected guys around. Being Founder and President of the Boot "B" League, Tree stands behind those famous words sung by that well-known fellow Oakie, Merle Haggard: "IF YOU DON'T LOVE IT LEAVE IT." Academics never came too easy for Tree even though he did manage to get three semesters of Calculus under his belt. It was rumored that even when he wasn't studying or going for E.I., he could be found hunting down barkling spiders, trying to paint them green. Certainly, Tree is one hell of a great guy, and just as he is leaving his good mark at the Academy, he'll make a good impression in the fleet.

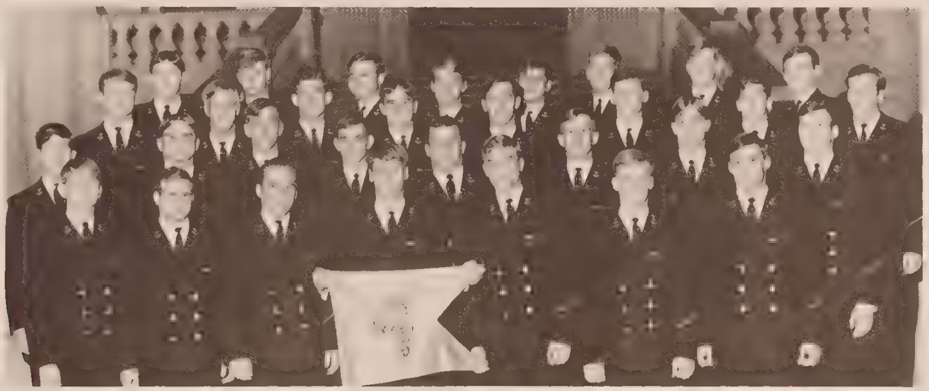
CHARLES ANDREW WOOD

From a very successful career at an Oklahoma high school, Charlie stumbled into the routine (and) excitement of Academy life. He quickly adapted to this new life as he has never been known to sweat anything too much. Charlie's favorite hobbies include Beatle music, evading the barber shop, reading, squash, drinking, and girls. The motto "give me liberty or give me death," was his. He never proved very successful in his constant battle with the pad monster, thus disappointing his Indian heritage. Blind dates and swimming are his other two downfalls he has developed unpleasant experiences from Charlie's deep interest in current events set him apart from most people. With his sights set on Navy Line, he is majoring in Management. His easy-going sense of humor and attitude have made him a good classmate and friend to all. Charlie's future success is evidenced in the fact that he will always be a gentleman, a good drinker, and an all-around nice guy.

Fourth
Company



FRONT ROW: Steve Carlson, Sam Graham, Craig Tomlinson, Joe Benkert, Randy Ni; **SECOND ROW:** Pete Hansen, Dave McLellan, Ron Borro, Greg Pallas, Tom Matella, Rich Virgilio; **THIRD ROW:** Tom Broderick, Gordon MacDonald, Pat Lyons, Vaughn Bennett, Dwight Handforth, Paul Carstens, Larry Troffer; **LAST ROW:** Bob Knight, Joe Suchy, Tom Russell, Jack Howard, John Cory, Bruce Marquardt.



FRONT ROW: Ted Phelps, John Antonelli, Chris Westcott, Larry Hyatt, John Scherrer, Jim Brooks, Buddy Sawyer; **SECOND ROW:** Jim Gallo, George Eustace, Marc Pearson, Steve Mays, Bill Molloy, John Gatewood, John O'Neill, Curt Powley; **THIRD ROW:** Darius Karalis, Paul Reid, Larry Goins, Chris Moe, Charlie Humphreys, Rod Smith, Gary Cerney, Tom Watson; **LAST ROW:** Pete Pembrooke, Gary Groh, Lew Fernandez, Dennis Dawson, John Thorn, David Herther, Ross Schmidt, Jim Schreiber.

FRONT ROW: Paul Maloney, Cal Baerveldt, John Downer, Ken Hefner, Tim Schacherer, Mike Keane, Dave Shutler; **SECOND ROW:** Frank Stanko, Ed Boyd, Pedro Almanzor, Mike McLaughlin, Jim Phillips, Bill McGloon, Dan Phillips; **THIRD ROW:** Carl Carlson, Walt Maximuck, Dave Wood, Adelbert Walker, Steele Wilson, Fred Cook, Lyn Blaney, Rick Tryon, Rick Dick; **FOURTH ROW:** Butch Hansen, Rick Morgan, Tom Bloomer, Skip Davis, Craig Taylor, Todd Aldrich, Bob Brownlee; **LAST ROW:** Chuck Murray, Steve Andriko, Bob Brewer, Jim Hipp, Jim Droddy. **(NOT PICTURED):** John Brodhead.

JOSE ESTEBAN ALVISTUR

El "Bandito" hails from Ancon, Peru. Having been for a year and a half at the Peruvian Naval Academy, "Tuna" came to Annapolis for his second round of Plebe life. Here he faced some initial trouble with the language while trying to adjust to the new environment at the Academy. After a year of continuous effort, Jose acquired a fairly good English pronunciation. Crazy enough to take Electrical Engineering as major, his "wires" gave him more than one "shock" upon contact with the grade card. In spite of this, he always managed to come out on top at the end. Starring in varsity ping-pong and demonstrating strange South American "abilities" on the soccer field, Jose established himself as a stellar athlete. He represented the Naval Academy on Intercollegiate Table Tennis Tournaments and also played in the company team. His other activities included the Spanish Club, Newman Club and . . . official Spanish expert for the company. Upon graduation Jose will receive his nine year commission in the Peruvian Navy. His Surface Line selection will make possible his hopes of visiting us again in the near future.

STEPHEN VINCENT BISCEGLIA

Affectionately known as "Bush," "Grease Bag" or "Wop" by those who knew him (and those who wished they didn't), Steve Bi-shell-ya (fa-net-ic spelling) came from the foothills of Massachusetts (somewhere close to Bunker Hill I've heard) to become a Naval officer. There are some of us who believe he still may make it, no matter how slim his chances seem. He was famous for his provolone and pepperoni and "Chicago-style" band. (The band may make its first appearance yet so don't give up hope). After graduation, these few lines should guide him to bigger and better things in his long career.

Piece of cheese,
Bottle of wine;
Italian Power
Mighty fine!

STEPHEN JOSEPH CEREGHINO

Steve came to the Academy from the "Great Northwest," and Seattle. It didn't take him long to adjust to the climate and routine, as he was made D&B sub-commander during Plebe summer. "Gino" found that the courses toward his Math major wouldn't be much of a problem either, and has been on the Dean's list consistently. After class, "Gino" could usually be found on the intramural field, and, good at most any sport he tried, the soccer, fieldball, and slow-pitch softball teams were always happy to see him. On weekends, Steve busied himself announcing football games as a member of the Public Relations Club, taking care of the informal services in the Chapel, or at his favorite occupation — supporting his rack. Steve has chosen the Nuclear Navy as his service selection, and will probably be found in the submarine fleet after graduation.

ALBERT FREDERICK BEEDE

Albert F. Beede (Rick?), an NROTC prospect at USC, decided to fulfill his aviation desires at USNA instead. "Beeds," arriving here straight from Coronado High School, California, was quite an input to Navy. His excellent swimming ability proved to be a tremendous asset to the Plebe swimming team, but since then he decided to pursue another field at Navy. Being a consistent 4.0 man (at PT only), Rick had no trouble in excelling in sports such as handball, weightlifting, card playing, and "individual workouts" on a Youngster afternoon. Rick was well liked and known by everyone, mainly because he was almost everyone's roommate at one time or another. Upon retirement from the Academy, Navy Air can look forward to another fine addition to their A-4 squadrons. Good luck, Rick!

RICHARD TUCKER BOESHAAR

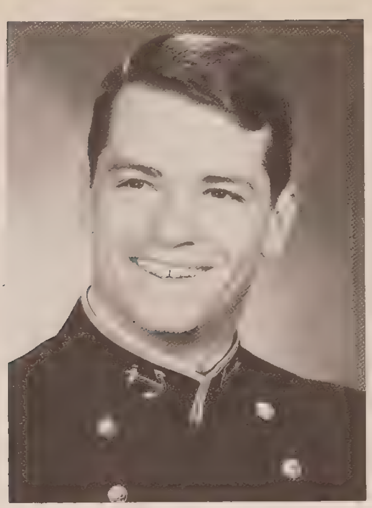
Rick entered the Academy in fine "midwestern" form. Hailing from Shawnee Mission, Kansas, he was always at the top of the list for effort yet seemed to always receive the "proverbial banana" for some obscure whim of an unbelievable firstie! However, as soon as he received his "plebe with carry-on stripe" he began to excel in academics and moved to the top as a leader and organizer in the company. Well known for his Army projects Rick has a great knack for working with people and organizing his time which will undoubtedly put him far ahead in the Nuclear Power program for which he is destined.

DONALD JOHN CARLSON

Don Carlson, better known as "Pooh" by his many friends, hails from the notorious city of Youngstown, Ohio. After spending an enjoyable year at NAPS where he played football and set records for miles logged in by hitchhiking, he came to USNA with the same enthusiasm shared by all the other NAPsters. At the Naval Academy Don soon proved his excellence in the intramural sports program, especially battalion football, whenever he could be lured away from the pad (his favorite pastime) or his many financial endeavors. He was usually a very slow starter every semester in the academic field, but to the surprise of most everyone he invariably finished with good marks. Away from the Academy, girls, fine food, heavy drink and motorcycles fill much of his free time. Don is looking forward to graduation and is hoping to make Navy Air his career.

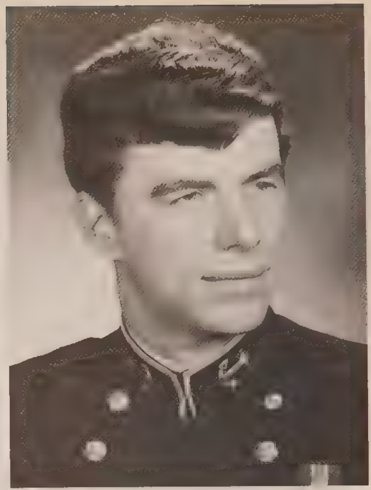
ROBERT EDWARD CHABOT

Hailing from Danvers, Massachusetts, Bob came to the Academy by way of Bullis Prep School. Affectionately known as "Rabbit," Bob was said to have a girl in every port, and in many inland cities, too. A Saturday night regular in D. C., "Hans" Chabot frequently exhibited his golden skates. A very popular guy, both in and outside of the Academy, Bob received much mail, including many communiques from his bank and state police. Bob was a great asset to 4th Company sports, particularly soccer, fieldball, and skiing, and this competitive spirit carried over into his late night quests for a full house or a straight flush. Never one to "sweat" academics, Bob never quite made the Sup's List, but then again didn't have to see him personally either. It would be difficult to find a more friendly guy and his sense of humor will surely enliven many a future duty station as Bob "hits the pike" to Pensacola.



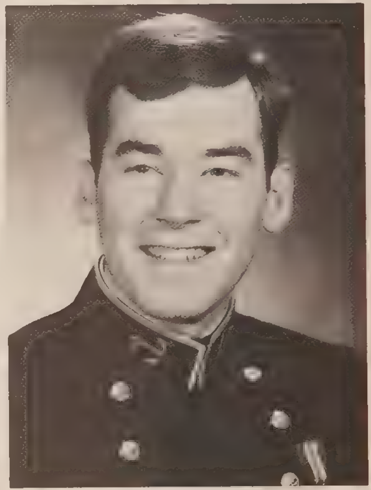
JOE THOMAS COLEMAN, JR.

Jody came to Navy from Odessa, Texas. After spending a year at New Mexico Military Institute (no wonder he was squared away), Joe traded the Army green for Navy blue. From the first day of Plebe summer Joe became known for his super shiny shoes. When aptitude was the subject, he always stood high. His efforts and dedication occasionally resulted in the formation of rather large beads of sweat. The academics were never easy for Joe. In the wee hours of the morning he could be found in transit from the wardroom to the pad. Although not having trouble with the courses in his History major, the old "Core" courses sometimes proved to be a severe challenge. Being one of the "jocks" of the company, Joe played Plebe football and lacrosse. Weakening to the desire of more free time and the call of the rack, Youngster year found him playing company and battalion sports. Upon graduation, Navy line will be receiving an outstanding officer. His zeal, perseverance, and leadership qualities show promise of a brilliant future.



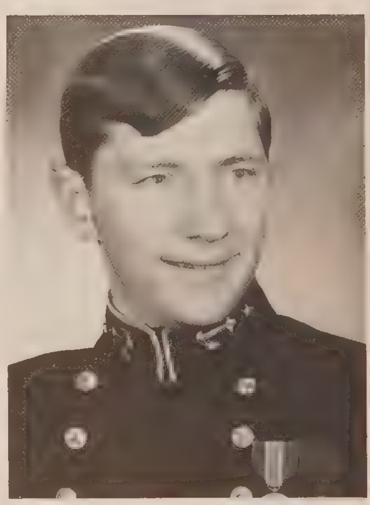
RAYMOND MICHAEL GLENNON

Ray came to the banks of the Severn from Staten Island, New York and a Brooklyn Tech education complete with accent. A basketball player in high school, he has blessed the intramural b-ball team in the past, not to mention his contributions to company volleyball, and slo-pitch softball. As a segundo Ray turned into a real "bike" as Sports Director for WRNV. If not at WRNV during his free periods, he can usually be found in mortal combat with the pad monster and always losing. His "gift for gab" has not only aided him as a disc jockey on WRNV but also as an active member of PRC, announcing Navy football and basketball games. Town liberty finds him sprinting for the gates to meet Marie. His amiable personality and easygoing sense of humor will be sure to see him through his career in the Surface Navy.



ROBERT ALLEN JACOBSON

Bob came to Navy Tech from that immortal location of Huntington, Long Island. He Immediately endeared himself to the first class at his end of the hall and was often found doing many odd jobs at very unusual hours. It is often during the winter sports season that the "Jaker" is most at home. An N* winner Youngster year for the fencing team he could always be counted on for that big victory when it was needed. During the spring he made an important contribution to the slo-pitch team that did win a Brigade championship. Conscientious about everything he did Bob made the Sup's List consistently and excelled in all he tried. With his many talents and sense of humor Bob will do well in whatever branch of the service he finally selects.



POWELL ALEXANDER FRASER

After spending a year at Emory University Al forsook the party life of his fraternity and an appointment to West Point in order to attend the Academy, a decision which he has never regretted. Always one to size up a situation quickly and take proper action, he wasted no time in realizing T-tables was the place to be Plebe year and managed to sweat out three sets there. Sleeping, running, and traveling are among his favorite pastimes as he excelled in each. His good nature and affable personality, a letter in track Youngster year, and tales of his exploits in Europe all attest to that. Being deeply interested in current events and blessed with a gift of blarney, his pursuits included a major in Foreign Affairs while also contributing to the running of NAFAC. Because of Al's dedication, friendly attitude, and leadership ability he will be a welcome addition to any ship's wardroom.

RICHARD PITKIN GILBERT

Coming from that well-known resort town of Webster Groves, Missouri, Rick soon discovered that the Mississippi was not the largest ocean in the world. He spent 25 hours a day during Plebe and Youngster years crewing on the Severn, but upon application of his superior athletic abilities to company sports, was found frequently working out in the pad. Rick was always a hit with the women, particularly when separated by great distances, but was never one to turn down a blind date. It will take more than a pretty face and a red hot body to capture this guy from the "Show-Me" state, though — as his strong intellect and academic abilities afforded him the pleasure of Sup's and Dean's list privileges many times! Rick leaning toward Surface Line appears motivated for a career of Naval service, and a highly successful one at that. A pleasure to work with and a friend to all, the Navy will profit greatly when Rick hits the fleet.

RALPH EDWIN GRUTZMACHER

"Smocker" hails frim the raisin capitol of the world, Selma, California, and hasn't found the Maryland weather agreeable since leaving God's country. Not one to condone cliques, Ralph wasn't in any. Instead he served on the Brigade Hop Committee. M. J. provided Ralph with the necessary inspiration to be a moderately successful mid and weekends with her made Navy tolerable. Ralph enjoyed participating in a third person sort of way and avoided becoming emotionally involved with the arbitrary aspects of our lives. His motto "Don't sweat the small stuff" will carry him through his career.

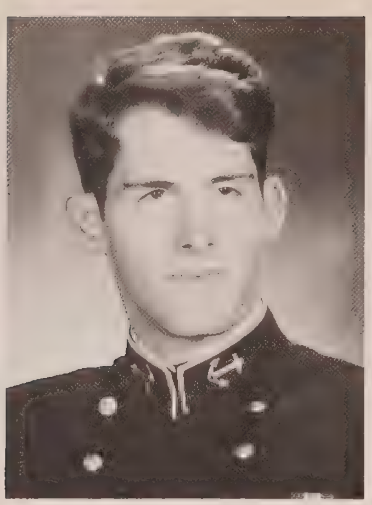
JOHN CHRISTOPHER THRELKELD HAIZLIP

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth
Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same
And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way
I doubted if I should ever come back.
I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

ROBERT FROST

LARRY CHARLES JOHNSON

Templeton, Iowa is famous for two things; rye whiskey and Larry Johnson. Larry is famous for two things — his "Cheery Aye-Aye's" and the "Tape-eating Monster!" While spending most of his time in the Chemistry labs or the wrestling loft, Larry still remained on cordial terms with the Superintendent. His work with the wrestling team earned him two varsity N's as head manager. During his off time, Larry coordinated many Saturday night parties and the ensuing seven-mile car races back to "Momma B." Larry's rigorous schedule still allowed him time to pursue his interest in music — both as a singing barber and as a tenor in the Catholic Choir. During Second Class summer Larry took the plunge for submarines and that's where he'll probably be found after graduation.

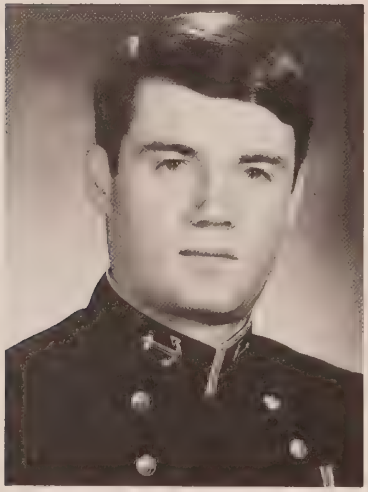


CURTIS ALLEN KEMP

"The cowboy" came to us out of the sunrise from Virginia Beach and soon became known throughout town. Always competitive he gave his utmost in all that he tried in athletics from caroming off the walk in a handball court to swinging a big stick for the Plebe golf team. A renowned world traveller, he is known in all the bars between Waimea Falls, Hawaii and Bergen, Norway. With a major in Management he can be found many times burning the midnight oil, toiling over his plans for the next weekend. Still undecided which road to take after graduation, he'll probably settle on either subs or Surface Line. Whichever one gets the pick they'll be getting a man of action who gets things done.

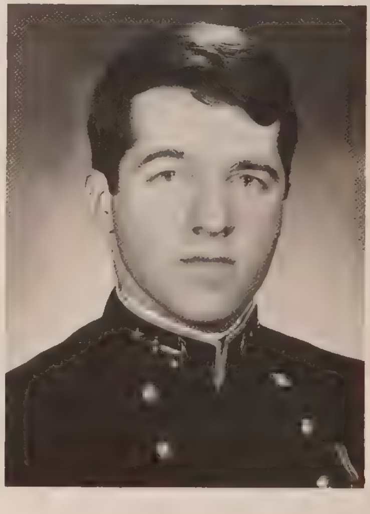
DANIEL HARRY MEYER

After whooping it up for two fun filled years at Prep Schools, including NAPS, Dan finally made his appearance at the Naval Academy. Picking Marine Engineering as a major, he settled down for four long years of study with nuclear power school and subs his goal. In between studies, Dan found time for a steady girl and company sports, including fieldball and soccer. On weekends, if his girl wasn't down, Dan could always be found taking in the most recent flick at the "Playhouse." With this background, Dan should prove to be a valuable asset to the Navy.



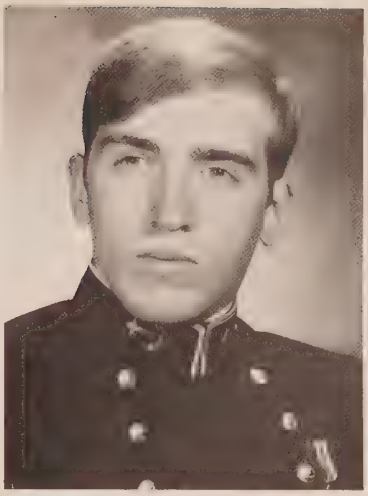
KENNETH ALBERT PAUL

For the past four years the duty answer to the question, "Where is Ken?" has been, "Check the phones." He has undoubtedly logged in more hours in the booths and contributed more benefits to the stockholders of AT&T than anyone at Navy. Although Ken's ability to sing a simple song allows much room for improvement, he seems to have nevertheless entranced at least one admirer from his hometown in Milford, Conn. He did manage to attain the ranks of the notorious and the glorious by winning or receiving several letters of various colors — most notably one with a star for the soccer play which produced the game winning goal in Navy's rout over Army in 1970. Captain of the Plebe soccer team, and one of four youngsters to letter in 1969, Ken has become well known for his determined and spirited style of play. This determination should ably carry him through the years ahead — provided he can find a phone booth somewhere aboard his ship.



PHILIP SMITH MANSFIELD

Flea, a handle not everyone can claim, can usually be found on the soccer field working on his left footed shot, or on the football field catching passes for the heavies. In the Spring, he spends his afternoons sailing and took time out to make one trip to Bermuda on Rage. Majoring in Aero, Phil also spends many hours with book in hand. His great personality makes very very popular within the company. Always attaining excellence in his professional training, Phil's a sure bet for Surface Line.



DONALD MAX MILLS

"Max," "Moe," or "Donald," depending on what year or state of medical attention he was going through at the time, came to the Academy from Atkinson, Nebraska. Knowing little about life, here, he figured on spending two years as a Plebe. But Max seemed to adjust and fit in rapidly, excelling in everything he did. He could always be counted on for an afternoon soccer, football, or handball game, but rugby was his specialty (or was it the parties afterwards?). A confirmed bachelor for at least a few years, Max is leaning towards Navy Air and helicopters. But whatever he chooses, his conscientious attitude and objective thinking will help him to go far.

WILLIAM VINCENT MOODY

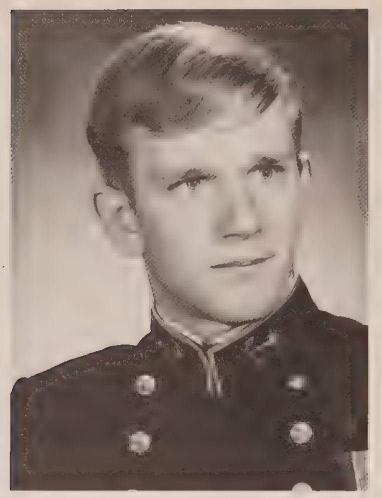
Snatching Bill from the shores of Long Beach, California, the Naval Academy has yet to realize how lucky it really is! Bill distinguished himself early in his career as a natural engineer — most notable are his studies of "stresses on the Blue Trampoline." Although he could be counted on to make Dean's List whenever he felt like it, Moods never did let academics tie him to studying all week long. On weekends, if he wasn't graveling his way through the hills of New Jersey, he was heating the treaden path to Edgewater. And in the Spring you could usually catch him out on the red beach with the other sun-worshippers. Bill should go far in the surface line community, especially if he ever gets stationed in Naples. He always used to say: "There's nothing so fine, as a good Italian wine."

NICOS SAVVAS PANTELIDES

Nick, better known to all of us as the "Greek," hails from or raises hell from the long distant city of Annapolis. Plebe year posed no problems for Nick as he was always present for the daily runs around goat court. Academically, Nick may not be the next Trident Scholar, but when trouble strikes you can always depend on Nick to come up with an answer and a good one! With his keen business instinct, he will have no trouble in succeeding in life. It's not hard to understand why Nick finds his game in lacrosse with his lively personality. After hours Zorba cah usually be found leading "The Gang" to some new "swinging" night spot. Personality wise, Nick combines the wisdom of Socrates with the cunning of Onassis. Wrap all this up, and you have that "Golden Greek" from Annapolis, a true friend to all.

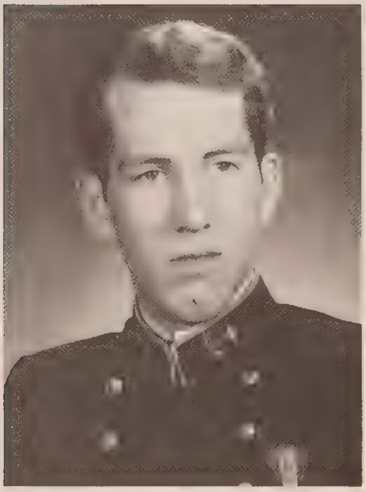
JOHN LYNCH PHILLIPS

Inspite of spending two years at Arizona State University, John entered the Academy as the youngest man in the company. However, he quickly showed that he was ahead of most of his classmates. J. L. Validated 'hecto' hours of academics and most of Plebe year. During Youngster year, John tried to win his "Black N" on a trip to D. C., but received a 'small package deal' for his efforts. When not in the pad, he could be found either in the swimming pool or on the football field adding his bulk to the company heavies. A Math major, John found academics at USNA to be no problem. He was always at the top of the Dean's and Sup's List. A true "hog man," John spent his summers roaming the globe in an endless search for the perfect brew. Upon graduation, John's plans are to enter either the Navy or the Marine Corps.



HERSHEL WILSON PRYOR

Hailing from Charleston, West Virginia, the "Ridge Runner" has had many trying skirmishes with the Academic Department. However, he liked the Naval Engineering courses and never missed a chance to combine business with pleasure by studying the tensile strength of his mattress springs while doing horizontal isometrics in preparation for his many bouts on the company football field. He has often said that his concern for personal appearance is second only to his pride in accountability. Hersh would like to fly attack helicopters eventually, but may realize this goal sooner than expected.



SCOTT LESLIE STEELE

Deep from the cornfields of Davenport, Iowa trudged young innocent Scott on a lowly day in June of "68." From that day forward he set his sights on a prosperous Navy career. Even though many a time he thought of becoming a successful graduate of the University of Iowa, Scott continued on at the Academy. Since he never had any trouble with academics, Scott's motto was "the more I sleep, the better I do." Because of all of this extra "free" time he had more of an opportunity to delve into the professional aspects of life at Navy. Often you had to wear sunglasses to look at his shoes, and a piece of dust would never dare set on his shoulder. Scott's basketball ability was carried over from high school to help out many company basketball games. Scott decided to minor in Dental work and earned him a nickname of "Spike." As he has not yet decided upon a career pattern, whatever his final choice, Scott is bound to contribute not only the resources of a responsible officer but the capabilities of a good leader.

STEPHEN SALVE WEATHERSPOON

Among Steve's many accomplishments, he usually notes his greatest as helping the Lewis and Clark Expedition scout-out the Northwest Territory and found his personal homeland of Portland, Oregon. Known to his many friends as "Spoon," Steve has always been looked up to (6′6″) as an outstanding leader. As an Aerospace major, Steve's academic prowess has seen anything but consistent since his entrance to the Naval Academy, as he has radically switched between Dean's List and Sup's List from semester to semester. On a clear Spring day, if one saw a tall, lean figure out hurtling a glimmering aluminum rod through the air, it would probably be Steve, a dedicated member of Navy's track team in the javelin department. An ever present piece of furniture in one special corner of his room, "Spoon's" javelin has resulted in many room inspections marked with "articles adrift" discrepancies. A hard worker and dedicated individual, the Naval Air program can soon look forward to having Steve in the driver's seat of one of their sleek Phantom jets.

GERALD WILLIAM STAHL, III

Coming from the bustling metropolis of Bally, Pennsylvania, "Stubbs" arrived at USNA after spending a tough (?) year at Columbian Prep. Jerry, noted for his good attitude towards Navy life, was always finding "the Navy good deal." Being an enterprising young man in many fields gained him the nickname "Stein." Not one to be intimidated by regulations of any sort, Jerry came too close to having a fully equipped appliance store in his own room. "Mouse" also led an active social life, with D. C. as his favorite haunt. As if all of this was not enough, Jerry participated in Brigade boxing and the Hop Committee. Looking forward to a long and bright future (not necessarily in the Navy), this young man should have little trouble in succeeding.

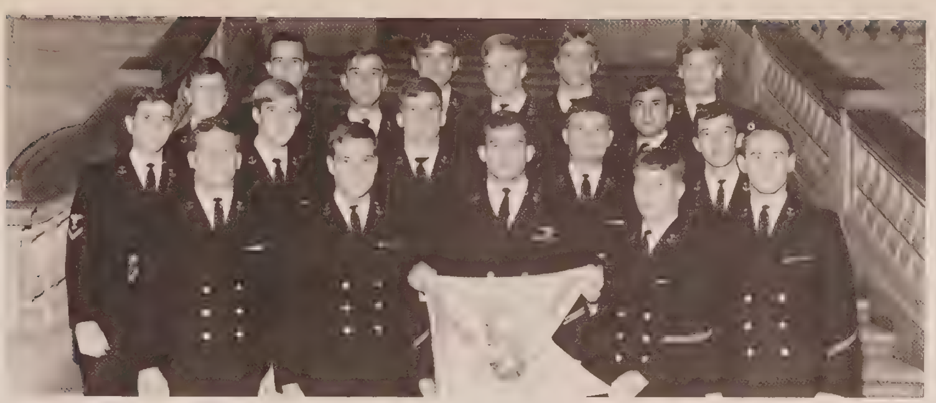
CECIL LATHAN WATERS

Hailing from deep within the South, "Lath" or "Gator" came to USNA from Jacksonville, Florida, with a stop at NAPS, where he was a jock in football and lacrosse. Once here he showed his abilities as a back in Plebe football; and helped the company with his athletic talents in soccer, fieldball, and fast pitch. Although occasionally his thoughts would turn to Management, Lath could usually be found battling the pad monster (he has yet to win). Gator's loves include his Jacksonville sweetheart, 'vettes, and many tall, cold Buds. Lath is one of the few mids who knows how to season his fun, extracurricular activities, and sleep time with moments of serious studying. When his bank account showed positive numbers, he would always be dragging on weekends, which explains his seeing so many Saturday night movies in the wardroom. Lath is one of the most popular guys in the company and we all wish him happiness and success in whichever field of service he chooses.

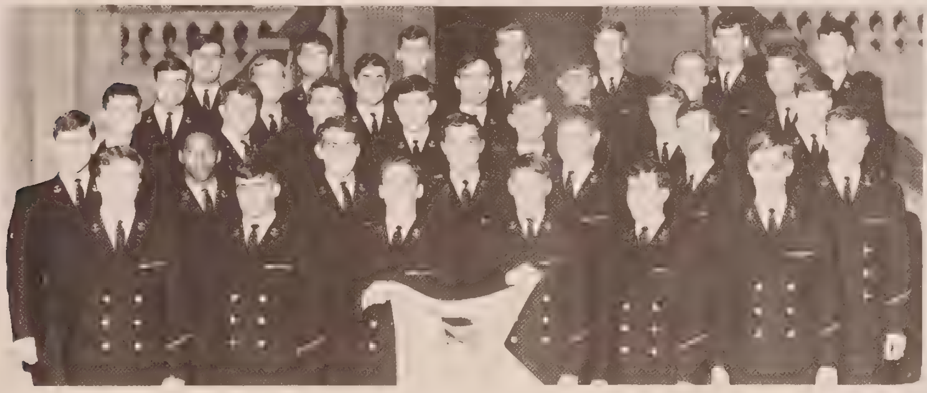
WILLIAM GARY WHEELER

Like the Severn's world renown jellyfish, Skip washed up the Chesapeake one afternoon from Virginia Beach. Unlike those same jelly fish, he became somewhat of a permanent fixture in the 4th Company area. Sharing his time between the wardroom and the pad, Skip still managed Sup's and Dean's Lists numerous times. A natural athlete, "Wheeze" or "one-lung," was a valuable addition to company sports. Unfortunately, it was usually the other company. Also a golfer, hardly a weekend saw him refrain from hitting the North Severn links, usually in record fashion. His perennially good attitude set a fine example for all to follow. There were few Skip would refuse to help at any and all opportunities. No slouch with the opposite sex, his "little black book" came in three volumes. As Business Manager of this **BAG,** he spent many long and difficult hours juggling books and handling correspondence. The greyhounds will receive a valuable addition when the tide finally washes back down to Norfolk.

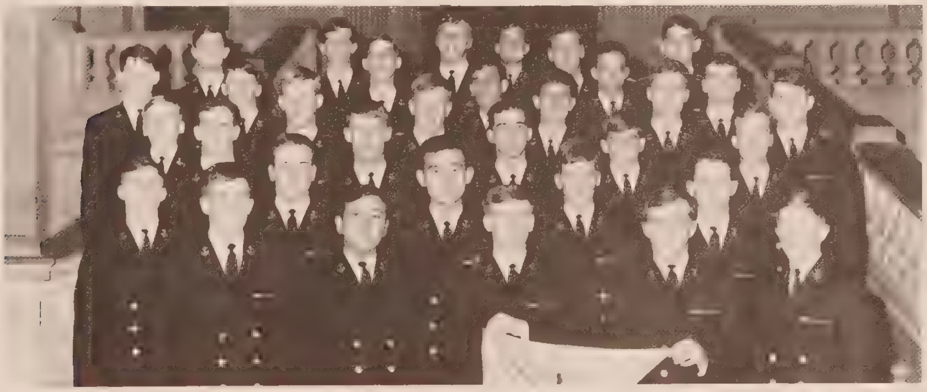
Fifth Company



FRONT ROW: Ray Boyd, Raoul Bonvouloir, Doug Stone, Ed McDonald, Ken Thomas; **SECOND ROW:** Jere Carroll, Bob Hanson, Mike McKeever, Bob Martin, Jim Hillenmayer; **THIRD ROW;** Courtney Senn, John Cunliffe, Don Jefferson, Mario Branciforte; **LAST ROW:** John Harvey, Bruce Castleman, Chuck Voith, Doug Hertel. **(NOT PICTURED):** Stuart Brown, George Kondreck.



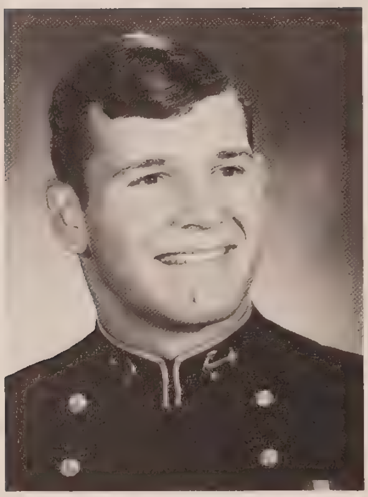
FRONT ROW: Paul Brandon, Don Wagner, Doug Barber, Dave Sharpe, Larry Sobel, John Hood; **SECOND ROW:** Bob Fretz, Leroy Washington, Bruce Tyler, Robert Bruce, Yorke Warden, Gary Protzman, Paul Sullivan; **THIRD ROW:** Bart Whitman, Willard Keithly, Doc Garnett, Joe Beaulieu, Chris Perrien, John Murdoch, Wozie Wozencraft; **FOURTH ROW:** Lee Haight, Bud Barrnet, Vince Pluckenbaum, Mike Wilder, Mike Phillips, Pat Carey, Scott Varney; **LAST ROW:** Len May, Bill Baker, Jay Eads, Jim Moore, Mike Miller, Jack McCaffrey, Max Cranney.



FRONT ROW: Ralph Vendeland, Luis Molina, Wayne Bibeau, Edward Ulmer, Raymond Enzenhauer; **SECOND ROW:** Andy Rolle, Donald Keeler, Carl Sasoaka, Craig Bultimeyer, James Connell; **THIRD ROW:** Hyrle Lutz, Richard Williams, Edward Casey, Gary Hogan, Kelly Williams; **FOURTH ROW:** Jeffrey Ward, Chris Turner, Doug Radcliffe, Joseph Delpino, Robert Adamson, Donald Northrup; **FIFTH ROW:** Kiki Gies, Timothy Biggs, Mark Purcell, George Siragusa, Michael Washington, James Shelton; **LAST ROW:** John Johnson, Michael McHale, Doug Schlefaer, Richard Alvarado, William Brechtel, Richard Rollins; **(NOT PICTURED):** Randall Seaward.

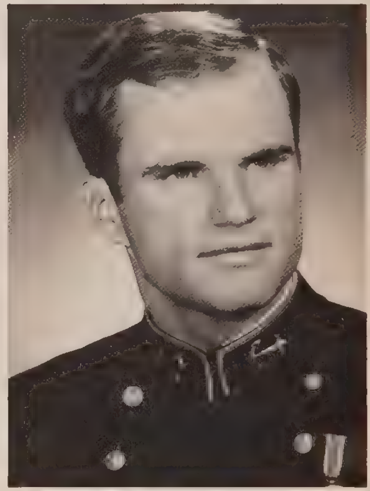
STEPHEN PAUL AXTELL

Steve, a victim of circumstances and "helpful" friends, found himself at the Naval Academy early one June morning with head gear and two young lovelies in hand. Besides Steve's amazing athletic ability he has established himself as company contortionist, conversationalist, rack champion and rally coordinator. If you needed to find Steve, in the last place you'd look would be his room. Sleepin' in Mac's pad or riding the third wing "vator" tied to a mail sac were more likely places to look. Neither was Steve known to be calm at those frequent rallies. There was a time when Steve had to hold his finger together after opening a bottle with a bathtub. And his bout with a fifth of tequilla in Pensacola will long live in the annals of social drinking. For a guy who just happened upon the Naval Academy, Steve has certainly shown himself to be one of the finest members aboard. His friendly personality, sense of humor and concern for others will definitely make him successful in all his endeavors.



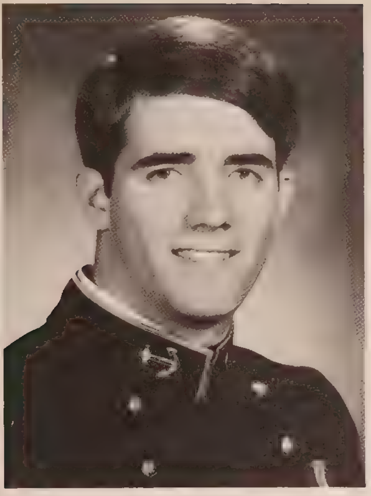
SCOTT RUSSELL BORDERUD

Scott jogged through the doors of Bancroft Hall from Stamford, Connecticut. He soon acquired the reputation of intellectual artlessness and as a loquacious, outgoing person. He performed well on wrestling and football training tables. Scott lived by the axiom, leadership is best displayed through example, which was proven by his receipt of the coveted "Black N," twice. Although Scott was not too athletically inclined, his academic prowess was an inspiration to his classmates. As an upperclass, Scott played enough varsity, JV football to become one of Coach Forzano's favorites. Bordy plans to make his presence felt in the Naval Service after graduation, and will prove to be an asset to his country.



CALVIN RANDALL DAVIS

C. R., as he is known to classmates, is from the heart of the Corn Belt, a small semi-suburb of Chicago known as Frankfort. Of the original 39, 72ers in 5th Co. he and the other 18 classmates make up the sum of 72's contingent left in 5. Plebe year was a time of study worries and even a failure in Plebe Math that could have put a serious dent in his Naval career. He has succumbed to the enticement of his high school sweetheart and plans a June 1972 wedding, if not sooner. Karen, his fiancee, left family and friends to be near him the last two years to make USNA life a little more bearable. Known as a firecracker with almost no fuse, his antics in batt. lacrosse and batt. football have certainly been entertaining to spectators. To fly was his dream but driving boats have to come first, at least for a while. But right now his thoughts are of Karen . . . and Karen . . . and Karen . . .!!

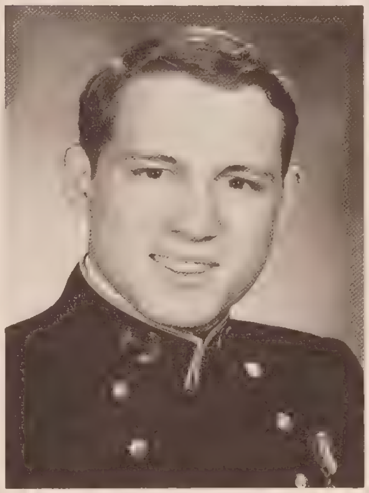


WILLIAM SCOTT BONIFACE

Bill came to us from Newport, R. I. but soon switched to San Francisco. A Navy Junior all his life, he was ready to take Navy by storm until a combination of Bancroft Hall, athletics and academics settled him down. Bill's encounters with the technical academics reminded one of "Mission: Impossible," his greater interests lying in his Political Science major. His weekends were happily spent, turning down nights on the town with "the guys" in favor of his favorite student nurse as another of 5's candidates for the Immediate Marriage program. Bill could never get enough intellectual discussions at the trade school, but his aims are set at law school where he may yet be satisfied. A firm belief that "The only way is anything but underway" will probably steer Bill toward the Navy Air program where his gift of gab should stand him in good stead.

THOMAS ROBERT CLARKIN, JR.

Tom came to the Academy from the sunny beaches of Hawaii. An Army brat, he decided on the Navy because of an affinity for the ocean. Upon arrival at USNA he traded a surfboard for a berth on one of the Academy's racing yachts. He managed to enjoy the Bermuda Race, and except for one memorable day in the Gulf Stream, has been sold on Navy sailing. The "pad monster was no threat to Tom. He just did his sleeping at a desk while getting a record for denials that he was asleep. "Rudder," as he is known to his classmates, is no slouch when it came to having a good time. Second Class Summer in Pensacola found our hero pursuing drinking records and beautiful women. Memories of the "Ready Room" and Chucky's last show will endure. Upon graduation Tom looks forward to Nuclear Power School and a career in the nuclear Navy.

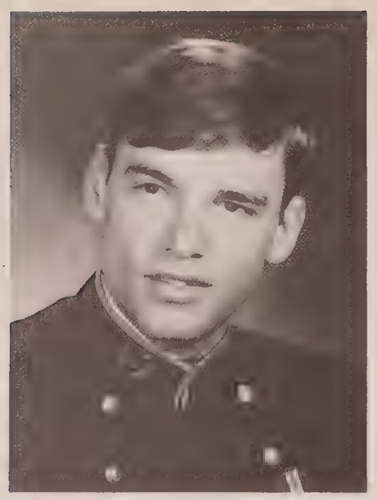


JOHN DANIEL CLIFFORD

P. H., as Cliff is known to his close friends, came to Navy with his roots firmly set in the soil of Lewiston, Idaho. The boast of Lewiston High, and proud of being the only mid in a 2250-mile radius of his front door, Cliff made a good name for Academy all the way from Boise to Pacatello County. Weekday afternoons found "potato" in the pool, in the crossword of the Evening Star, or in the rack. A believer in "practice makes perfect," he was tops in them all. When the O. D. found him in the pad one morning, Jack became fifth company's only resident "fried potato," but even restriction and E. D. couldn't dampen his indomitable spirit. As a student of Physics, however, Cliff was no sleeper, and went on to leave his mark in Michelson Hall. After graduation, Cliff has his eye on either Sue, Sherry, Chris, or Sally and either Navy Line or Nuclear Power. In any case, it's a sure bet he'll quickly determine what it all boils down to and be a continued asset to the Naval Service.

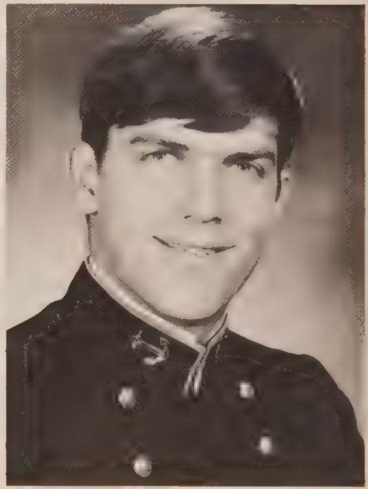
MICHAEL GLEN KEITH

Glen came to Navy with a strict moral upbringing from Evansville, Indiana, but once here, he soon changed his ways. Although he was probably the most prolific writer to girls in the company, he never had one he could really call his own. Not all of these girls were prizes either, one of them actually ate a bouquet of flowers he gave her. From the beginning, Glen took an active interest in the system here, an active interest in non-participation that is. Since he always claimed he was a non-drinker, not caring for certain types of liquid refreshments, he was uncanny how often Glen was found as high as everyone else at parties. Glen leaves with two outstanding achievements: he consistently slashed out in academics (bilging everyone else in the process); and he broke several weightlifting records. It was suspected, however, that he went out for weightlifting so he could enjoy plenty of rack time during "individual workouts." Although Glen has not yet decided what branch of the Navy he will enter, whatever his choice may be, he will bring to it sincerity.



ROBERT EGAN KENNEY

Bob came here from Western Maryland after turning down offers from many other schools. Known mainly for his basketball talents he has also shown us a lot on the social side, including a stunning performance in New York Youngster year at the feet of Col. Rockey. Bob also seems to have that talent of being able to "pull it out" at the end of every semester. Known as being mild mannered, he has left a favorable impression on the minds of many people at Navy. After conquering four years of grueling studies, Coach Smalley, and all those beautiful girls he's been seen running around the campus with, he hopes to join the Marine Corps. Of course, that will have to take a back seat to the rack, girls, and rallies.



DONALD CHARLES LEWIS

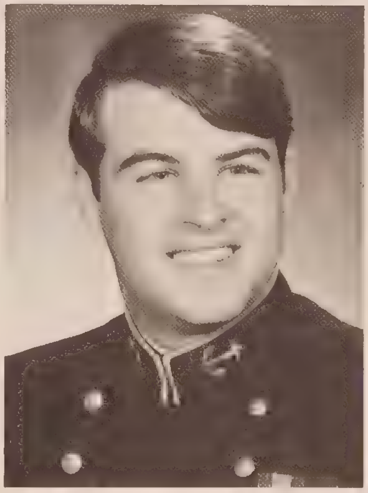
Don came straight to Navy from the "show me" state, having settled for "second best" when West Point ran out of places for him. He learned quickly like the rest of us, but unlike most, kept from losing his mind somehow and pulled through four years of academic practically unscathed. "Willey" was probably the only person in the company who kept his gripes to himself and rationalized every "Navy good deal." Being an Army brat, Don never lost his love for the Army, and if possible, he'll get as close to it as possible. Don's completely unique liking for the military way of doing things was one of the few factors that kept the "hard-core 18" of us from looking completely civilian. We need to wish Wiley luck, not so much with women, but with their fathers. We know he'll stand out as a leader of men in whatever branch of the service he chooses. He's part of that 1% who has it in his blood to make something out of a military career.

WILLIAM ALOYSIUS LYONS

"Hogger" came directly to Navy from East Greenbush, New York, fun spot of the Northeast. A fine wrestler in high school, he did most of his wrestling with the opposite sex at Navy. Bill earned the name "Hogger" after spending most of Youngster year's Saturday nights out on the circle, and gradually working up to organized full-scale rallies with upstate New York's finest lovelies. His philosophy that "anyone can look good to you after a bottle of Cold Duck" won over many converts in Happy 5. Hogs continuously slashed out in courses that no one else seemed to comprehend, but the big ones had a habit of keeping him off the Sup's List time after time. Bill's desire is to be a Navy flyer. Bill's ability to make the most of everything will insure him success at Pensacola and wherever else he may go.

ROBERT LEAVENWORTH MASTIN

In June of 1968 Bob added USNA to his list of mailing addresses which had previously ranged from sunny California to the mountains of South America to an "erotic" little island in the West Indies. Always keeping his ears open, R. L. arrived speaking fluent gutter Spanish which enabled him to validate four semesters of the language and still have enough left over to gross out any Spaniard who might be happening by during a temper tantrum. To the delight of Fifth Company sports fans, he also acquired a South American soccer prowess in his travels. In the academic area, Bob became known for giving one-night crash courses to certain of his ailing and exceedingly appreciative classmates. All in all, this willingness to help others coupled with his industrious attitude and all around ability should make Bob a pretty good boat driver.



JOHN STEPHEN McFARLAND

After spending a year at south Florida Mac decided to give up his carefree college days and come to Navy. Mac's dislike for classes, coupled with his frequent visits to Sick Bay, were the causes of his many clashes with the academic department. Mac always came out on top thanks to his fantastic ability to cram the night before. During the week Mac could be found at the card table, in the rack, or on the lacrosse field, but when the weekend came, he would settle down to some serious rallying. Mac continually amazed everyone with his fantastic ability to handle computer punch outs, his unique signal score, and his vast collection of 5th Company mugs. Although at times he may get himself into some hairy situations, Mac's itching desire will always get him where he wants to go.

RICHARD DONALD MINNIS

Dick came to the Academy directly from a small high school in warm and sunny Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., and the variety and spice of USNA's life has kept him traveling ever since. Dick was often a study in contrasts. One night you would find him quietly studying to the sound of Beethoven's 9th while the next you would see the mastermind planning some devious late night mischief. The only real constant in Dick's life at Navy was his QPR which never fluctuated more than a micron despite the efforts of the Oceanography department. Service selection will find him headed for Pensacola preferably in green. That is, if he doesn't finish his career before it starts through a reckless and passionate pursuit of scuba and skydiving!

CLAYTON WILLIAMS NOTO

After spending a year getting himself to the top of his NROTC class at Ohio State as an Engineering major, Clay switched to the social status of a mid at USNA and sweated and strained as a Chinese major. Here he re-established himself quickly and effectively as a leader and hard worker. We found out soon that these traits carried over into the real world as he will always lead a rally and didn't have to work too hard once. When not at a rally, Clay could be found, Colt in hand, rolling down turnpike off-ramps on his way to one. If his class standing turns out as well as his rallies, or his stomach muscles that are famous for their practical applications, Clay will take the hard way out — post grad days start at Quantico.

JOHN ANTHONY NUGENT

After chalking up an impressive record at Loyola Academy in Chicago, Nuge proceeded to do likewise at USNA. He quickly established himself as a man prone to overreact to any and all situations by his lack of control as a Plebe during several come arounds. He aptly put it Second Class year with the gem, "I ain't calmin' to be claim!" Finding Nuge was usually quite a chore, as he had a tendency to wander aimlessly. This problem was non-existent whenever there was a party in progress, for Nuge would surely be in the midst of it, often with Kathy (his O.A.O.), who may well be the only living person driftier than Nuge. After graduation it appears as if John's got his eye on Kathy and a **Country Squire** ("ain't sayin'"). With his determination and dedication, success in all his future endeavors seems assured.

JOHN LAWRENCE SKOLDS

Jack arrived at the Academy from Joliet, Ill. in the footsteps of an older brother who advised him to spend "the best four years of his life" with Mother B. Coming here off an outstanding high school baseball career, Jack soon found that the "only way is underway," dropping varsity athletics for more dedicated pursuits in the professional and academic areas, when someone had trouble with the academics, "Skoldsy" always came to the rescue with his golden slide rule. Jack has also compiled a very impressive "Black Book." Many of his classmates arranged drags for Jack and Jack is now considering building a new wing with the bricks he has accumulated. Being a typical 5th Co. '72, Jack spent many a Saturday night at the local inns with spirits in one hand and companionship in the other. Whether he decides on a career in "da fleet" or not, Jack's 4 years of hard work have prepared him to conquer new heights and make a bundle.

ROBERT PAUL VESSELY

Vess, hailing from the farmlands of Indiana, could always be counted on for a vareity of things, namely, good grades, a sincere love for wine, and always being present at the weekly rallies. Looking for excitement and the good times, Bob could always be found either skydiving or scuba diving, his two favorites which came second only to his battles with the opposite sex. Being one to take pride in what he does, Vess always excelled, whether in the classroom, on the athletic field, or at a party. His great congeniality and friendliness will hold him in good stead with everyone he works with and will make him one of the finest men to graduate from Mother Hank.

JOE DUNCAN PHILLIPS

Joe came to Navy all fired up for Plebe summer, and proceeded to lose thirty pounds of excess fuel by its conclusion. Blessed with a crop of fiery red hair and even redder freckles, Joe always shows an unfailing sense of humor and a somewhat questionable pride in the land of his origins, Texas. His uncanny ability to justify his excessive participation in losing struggles with the pad monster causes him to be one of the foremost authorities on rationalization. Joe has a particular affinity, or susceptibility, to distilled refreshment, and has been known to slide into an abyss of incoherency on numerous Saturday night outings. He has gained near notoriety in the halls of both the Penn. and Washington Sheratons. His lack of endurance in the art of drinking is truly unfortunate, but his tremendous determination and desire will surely overcome this problem, and the fruits of victory will be his. In a less serious vein, Joe's cheerfulness and sincerity will certainly ensure him the greatest success in Navy boats or anything else he undertakes.

ROBERT DAVID TRAMMELL

Bob arrived at USNA from the booming megalopolis of De Queen, Arkansas, being influenced to come to the Academy due to an older brother's graduation from here. He left De Queen High as student body president, state discus champion, and also received many other honors while there. With these credentials, Bob could not miss at USNA. He quickly made friends with everyone and could be counted on for a "Woo Pig, Sooie," anytime. After one year of football at Navy, Bob decided to get down to more serious business, like "partying." Bob never had much trouble getting around Annapolis and the surrounding area with "Sugar and Blue Dart," which he and his friends invested in. Bob never had much trouble with the academics at USNA, and constantly amazed his classmates with his high grades considering the amount of studying he did. One of his closest friends at USNA was always his pad. His favorite sports here were fieldball and lacrosse, and he played them both during his three upperclass years. Bob is planning on spending much of his post graduate time on the bridge of a big boat, and he is looking for a nice port somewhere in Arkansas. He also appears to be a member of the Immediate Matrimony Program after graduation. Whether Bob stays with his boat or decides on Civilian Line, he will be ready to do a fine job in anything he does.

STEVEN CARL WRY

Steve came to Navy from St. Albans, Vermont where his main interests were skiing, girls, brew, and sports. Undaunted by the rigors of Plebe year, the academic hardships, and the inherent restrictions Steve continued his mastery of the system, and appeared to be unstopable in his determination. Best known for his ability to have a good time and still abide by the regs Steve was "aboard" all parties and rallies. Steve has had little trouble with grades and has always stood first academically in his room. Number nine on the grease charts and number one in the hearts of fifth company Steve may pick up the fallen CPO banner. This is subject to change. Steve's future is uncertain but the Marine Corps may get the nod vice boats.

Sixth Company

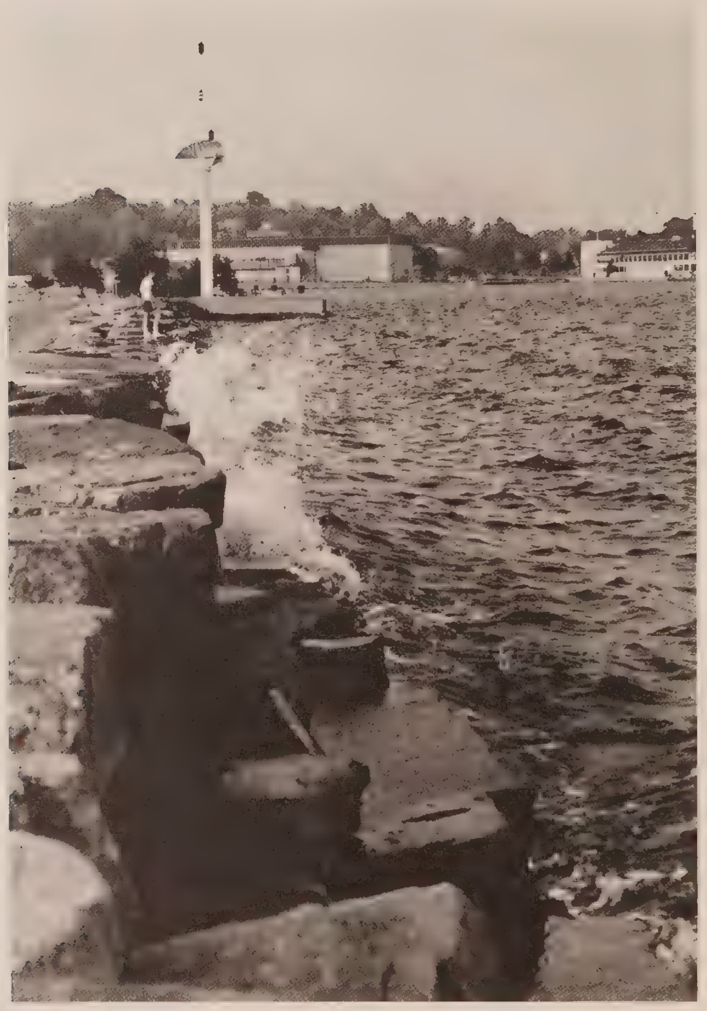
FRONT ROW: Bob Maskell, Rollo MacFadden, Bob Adams, T. R. Calkins, Cal Lassetter, Sam Sanborn, Gary Carlson, Doc Hemberger; **SECOND ROW:** John Ashmore, Bob Conn, Bob Preston, Jim Garban, Paul Sherland, Rocko Calkins, Ed Price; **LAST ROW:** Chuck Munns, Chip Cooper, Jeff Poe, Mike Seiwald, Steve Hanson, Tom Hoffman, Glen Nardi.

FRONT ROW: Dave Sanford, Robert Dunn, Ralph Schindler, Harry Syer, Lynn Champagne; **SECOND ROW:** Dan McCaughin, Steve Gilmore, John McGuire, Robert Belet, Robert Smith, Ben McMillan; **THIRD ROW:** Ted Wieber, Jerry Rudd, Tony Mallory, Stan Sroka, Mike Gilroy, Pat Wall; **LAST ROW:** John Price, John Parckesano, Ed Ayers, Mark Sullivan, Jin Deppe, Randy Stahl.

FRONT ROW: Edward Stefanik, Richard Hoke, Phil Tompkins, Kerwin Miller, Mike Douglas, Merrill Klemm; **SECOND ROW:** Michael Manley, Bill Lewis, John Demuth, Michael Wooster, Barry Fosberg, Andrew Jesson, Paul Seiosma; **THIRD ROW:** Michael Engler, Richard Church, Robert Woods, Stevan Silvast, Brian Wegner, Jim Hanna, Michael Manfredi; **FOURTH ROW:** Kevin Knapp, Dick Cervi, George Steel, Pete Engleman, Randy Bridgeman, Chris Bouck; **LAST ROW:** Rick Rush, Ray Coffee, Bill Ferris.

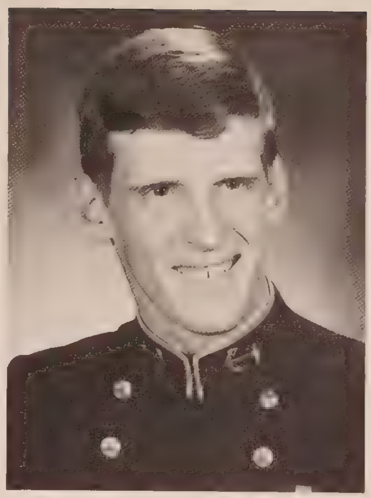
ANDREW RODERICK ADAMS

Andy, Ratso to his friends, came to the Naval Academy from House Springs, Missouri and quickly adapted to the Academy style of life. Grades never presented a problem to Andy although he never studies for more than two hours at a time. He quickly earned the reputation as one of the academy's top cribbage players, a title he will undoubtably hold throughout his career. Known to all Plebes as the pizza man he spent many a Saturday night saving the Plebes from certain starvation. Ratso excelled in all sports and was a vital part of the company soccer and fieldball teams. Upon graduation Andy will enter the silent service and with all his excellent qualities the surface Navy is assured of getting an excellent officer.



JOHN LAWRENCE AYON

Hailing from the cold northland community of Grand Rapids, "Hawg" brought to the Academy his glowing personality and cold, cutting wit. Plebe year was frustrating, not for John, but for the upperclassmen. Academically, John liked Plebe year so much, he took some of the courses over again. As an Analytical Management major, John perfected the use of osmosis as a study aid, and replaced the slide rule with a deck of cards. Youngster cruise found John in the rack, as did Youngster year, Second Class year, and the remainder of his academic career. Although a charter member of the Smokers Club, John excelled in intramurals and equaled his fieldball playing time with his time spent in the penalty box. His cool, calculating eyes could occasionally be seen through his long flowing hair as he sped through his mile run, determined to complete it in one class period. John's determination and warm personality will take him far.



DANIEL LOUIS BAAS

Dan came to Navy from Evanston, Illinois. He swam here for his first two years, then moved on to more interesting pursuits. His nickname was "Gork" — a tribute to the animal-like creature he invented on Youngster cruise. He picked up an N* during Youngster year in swimming. Surface line will never see a finer gork. Dan will give it his all.

JOSEPH VINCENT BRIDGEFORD

Deep in Philadelphia's hidden forest of concrete and brick, Joe spent his high school years dreaming about going to the Naval Academy. It wasn't till he finished one year at college that this dream came true to the delight of a very proud father and mother. During the four years spent in Mother Bancroft, he was victimized by a series of incidents that acquired him such names as Vinny, Sunshine and Rag. Notorious for accepting blind dates despite some bad experiences, Joe B. continues in his search for the right girl even though this search is costing him a lot of money. Not being varsity material he spent most of his time in company intramurals, Y.P. Squadron, and other ECA's. Convinced that he wants to fly in the Navy, Joe has been persuaded to spend some time obtaining his sea legs. Nevertheless he should do well wherever he goes.

JEFFREY GRANT COFFEY

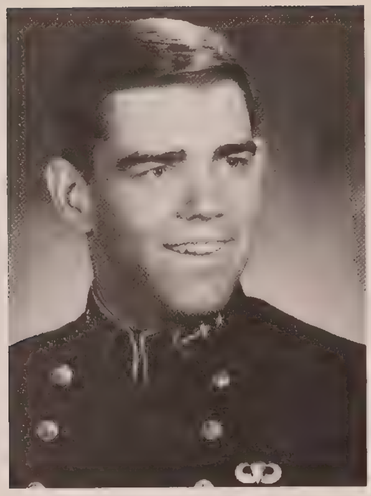
A Navy Junior, Jeff skipped around a bit, before settling in sunny Fort Lauderdale, Fla. An avid lover of sandy, "White Xmas," "Koff" or "Vulture" was extremely proud of his Xmas leave tan. Considered by the recruiters to be a good football prospect, Jeff gave that and lacrosse a look, before directing his energies to his first love, sailing, while still keeping his prowess up with intramural football. Deciding that floating was better than marching, he was a four year member of the Shields varsity sailing team. A lover of boats, cars, girls, and other alcoholic things, Jeff was usually quiet mannered, but always ready with a word of advice. A friend to all, Jeff has the makings of a Navy blue "lifer," and will surely be.

PAUL WILLIAM DAHLQUIST

"Zero" came to USNA after a dull year of wine, women, and song as an ROTC at Auburn. As an Air Force brat, Paul lived all over the country enjoying Nebraska and Boston the most. Plebe year found Paul making Sup's List both semesters. While at the same time, he had a friendly rivalry in casino with his favorite firstie. His song writing for the Plebe year Xmas party will long be remembered. Paul enjoyed the signs of Tiguana and the companionship of Seattle Sam and Ruby on Youngster cruise. After opening a barber shop Youngster year, he was forced into retirement Second Class year. Paul started out in Plebe golf, but switched to the blue trampoline team. Paul excelled in Handball, fieldball, wires, smoking, and swimming. Paul liked the zoo yard swim so much, he took it twice Youngster year. Good scotch and parties kept Paul busy when away from Mother B. Paul's friendliness and desire to excel will take him far in his career as a surface line officer.

JOHN LOUIS DILLINGHAM

John, after graduating from Reading High School in Reading, Pa. went to Bordentown Military Institute where he distinguished himself in football and basketball as well as being a top scholar. After an exciting Plebe year, John began to seek the better things in life; as more than one member of the opposite sex will testify. Though known to do more than a little sleeping, John remained a fierce competitor with the academic department, (he coúld often be found on the Sup's List), company officers, (his car was a source of major problems), and in intramural sports. John joins the surface Navy June 7th.

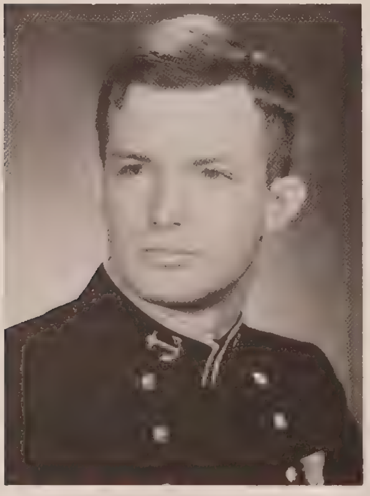


JOHN WALKER FISHER

John, or "Tuna," as he was commonly known, came to USNA from Thousand Oaks, California. Never one to say "no" to his ever-loving pad, Tuna nonetheless kept his high academic status all four years. Additionally, John was an outstanding athlete, a hard-working and really warm person. Tuna's first love was sailing — his four years as a varsity sailor attribute his skill. He was also an honest-to-Mother B. female-killer and constantly fascinated the gals with his complex ("three-dimensional tic-tac-toe, anyone?") personality and keen sense for the ridiculous. Wherever he goes in his career to come, Tuna should master the ability to totally confound our fleet as well as the Russian Navy. In all honesty, John will make a terrific contribution with his warmth, sincerity, and genuine humanness towards his fellow man.

KENNETH MICHAEL IVES

Ken or "Ivies" as he is commonly known, came to Navy and quickly became the butt of the "Are you kidding me? — only 23 in your graduating class?!!" joke. Ivies was known for his common sense, love of surface line, and eternal farmboy good humor. In addition to his other achievements, Ken was captain of the nationally-ranked swimming sub-squad which the NAAA refused to send to the Nationals for the Handicapped. Ken will be remembered for his good sense of humor and his perpetual willingness to help out a classmate in need. A really terrific guy, Ken should truly make a welcome addition to the other's fleet.

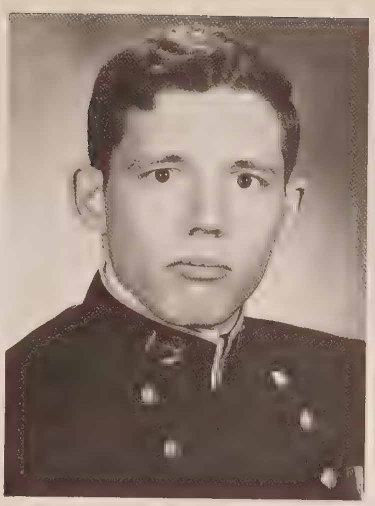


PATRICK STEPHEN LOVE

Calling South Carolina home and coming to the Academy from a short tour in the Navy, Pat soon discovered life at USNA a bit different from the rest of the Navy. He found plenty of time Plebe year to devote toward his favorite subjects, swimming and Math. Having acquired somewhat of a knack for these by the end of the year, he found more time to devote to the infamous YP's, where he enjoyed many memorable hours. His positive attitude toward all things Navy and conviction that a Navy career is the ultimate should be great attributes to him after graduation.

DONALD JOSEPH GERSUK

Joe, a Navy Junior, came to the Academy from McLean, Virginia and soon proved his worth. True a friend as anyone could find, Joe's willingness to borrow anything at anytime is equalled only by his ability to bring happiness to all with his bright, smiling face in the early morning hours. One of Joe's outstanding traits is his ability to spend more time at his desk than anyone, while learning less than anyone, yet maintaining smacking good grades throughout, Joe virtually drifted into the Academy and then proceeded to drift thru a series of bizarre adventures which will long be remembered. Respect toward the fairer sex was Joey's theme at the N.D. party. Then on Youngster cruise he proved that a scotch in hand equals a scotch in the yard, but he redeemed himself at Rutgers when he downed two Singapore Slings, both in the same evening. Second Class summer found Joe drifting thru Bermuda where he acquired the nickname of "Sloppy." But dreams of Corvettes and a lovely young ray of light brought Joe back to Annapolis. Upon graduation Joe's eyes will fall on the surface of the sea where his great willingness to work hard and his friendly personality will result in certain success.



CHRISTOPHER GEORGE HAUSER

Salt, as Chris was called ever since one formation during Plebe summer, came to the Academy from Oregon, Wisconsin and woe be unto the man who made fun of that state's athletic teams. His fierce pride showed up during all of our sports, particularly soccer and fieldball. Despite many tries to get an academic number Salt always seemed to lose out on exams and never got to meet Admiral Calvert and His AcBoard. It did take a lot of hard work on Salt's part and many times when others were in the wardroom he was over at the library working on one of his seemingly endless term papers. But his biggest problems were the pro-courses and as an indication of this his reaction to water and surface line was quite similar to a turkey's reaction to the chopping block. Whatever Chris decides to do out in the Navy his pride and drive are sure to make him a success.

ARTHUR GARY JOHNSON

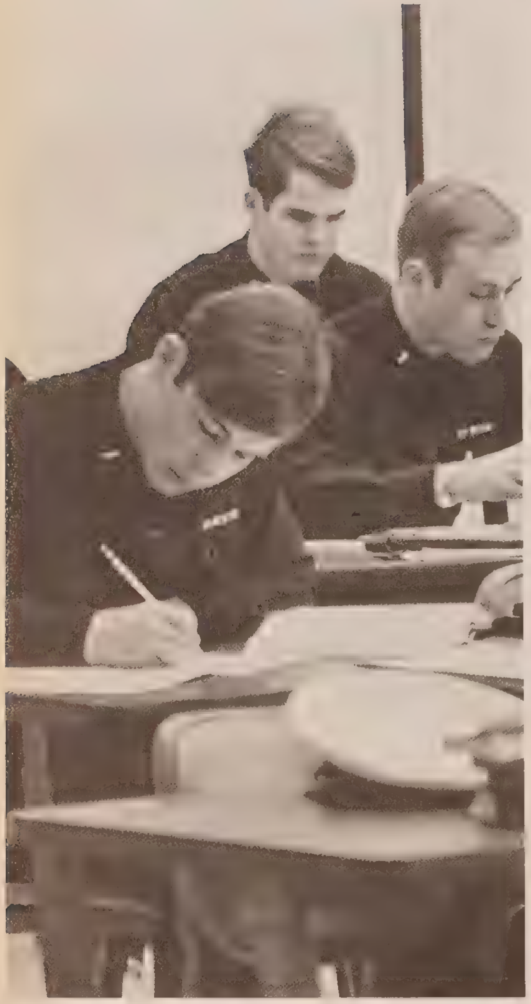
"A. G." entered the hallowed halls of Bancroft as "the hick from Omaha, Nebraska" to gain some etiquette and learnin'. He seemed to have caught on very fast he was invariably found on the Sup's and Dean's Lists. Being a Navy Junior, adjusting to the military life was a bag for A. G., too. Gary proved to be quite an intramural star in handball, fieldball, and softball. Always having an extreme will to win, he also belonged to the newly-formed USNA Handball Club and again came through for the Navy. Despite all upperclass warnings, Gary became of those rare Plebes who became engaged and even rarer didn't receive any "Dear John" letter. Thanks for helping him into the exclusive club, Karen. Gary will be remembered for his helpfulness and humor. After graduation, he plans on careers in wedlock and in "Nuke boats" after two surface years.

MICHAEL C. JOYNER

"Mike" came to the Naval Academy from Jacksonville, Florida. A Navy Junior all of his life, he has known many of the good points and bad points of being in the service. Mike was never one to slash out in academics, but he probably put more study hours in than any two of his compatriots combined, and he still seemed to come out on the short end of those Engineering quizzes. He was always very busy during his four years here. He loved the Academy and wasn't afraid to try to improve it. He worked on NAFAC and within the class of '72 Committee as a Battalion Rep. In addition to this he belonged to several other clubs here and was active in all of them. Mike possessed the great talent of being able to talk endlessly about anything and make you think he knew what he was talking about. A friend to everyone, he will be a very dedicated officer and an asset to the Navy.

ANTHONY DAVID MARTIN

Tony came to the Academy from Forest Heights, Maryland and quickly established himself as a real intellect. His academic curiosity was exceeded only by his prowess in the swimming pool. He gained fame and lost a fortune in his under the table operations at the company Army party Youngster year. Second Class summer established Tony as a real speed demon on the winding roads of Bermuda. His desire for speed was excelled only by his desire to be first in everything he did. While carrying on his traditions set at Army parties Tony was denied admission to the Men's Christian Temperance Union due to his relentless presence at the Pensacola BOQ bar. Combining his academic achievement and adaptability to the water with his many social graces, Tony has a more than promising future.

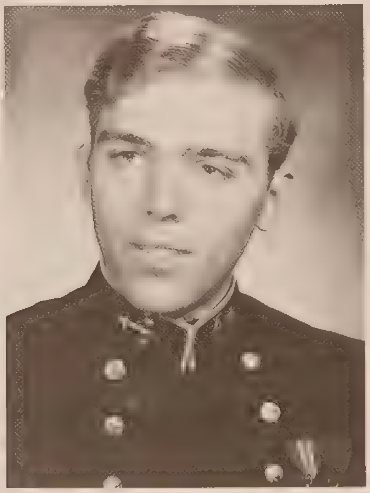


WILLIAM JAMES McMICAN

Bill, also known as "Mack" came to the Naval Academy from Rockville, Md. After a rough time as a Plebe, he soon left that all behind (along with one certain first class who never graduated) getting involved with the activities at the Academy. Mack was usually quiet and easygoing. Even though he did spend long hours working in the Chem Lab, he wasn't noted as a studier. In fact he was notorious for his sleeping habits. For sports he played soccer and heavyweight football. On weekends that he wasn't dragging he could be found tangled in a mass of wires — usually trying to improve his stereo. Soon Bill became known as the Co. wires jock — "The Bubble Gum Electrician." His favorite pastimes, when not at Mother "B" were camping and skiing. A photography nut at heart he became involved with the Lucky Bag as a Youngster; soon finding himself one of the editors. Bill has a good attitude and outlook on life and should go far in a Naval Air career.

THEODORE RAYMOND MORANDI

Coming to the Naval Academy from Pittsburgh, Penn., Ted was one of those few midshipmen who was never beaten by the drudgery sometimes associated with Academy life. The company clown for four straight years, Ted always managed to smile and make people laugh, either with him or at him, wherever he went. He never missed an opportunity to drag, even when his pinmate couldn't make it, and was always willing to risk a blind date. Ted was known throughout the company by a variety of choice nicknames, ranging from "Zorba" to "Pigchild," and could always be counted upon to live up to every one. He was a regular member of the Sup's List, in spite of being an Aero major, and an active player of company sports all three sets. "T. R." managed to spread himself and all his talents quite well during his four years at Navy and will certainly continue to be a great source of high spirit and morale wherever he may go.

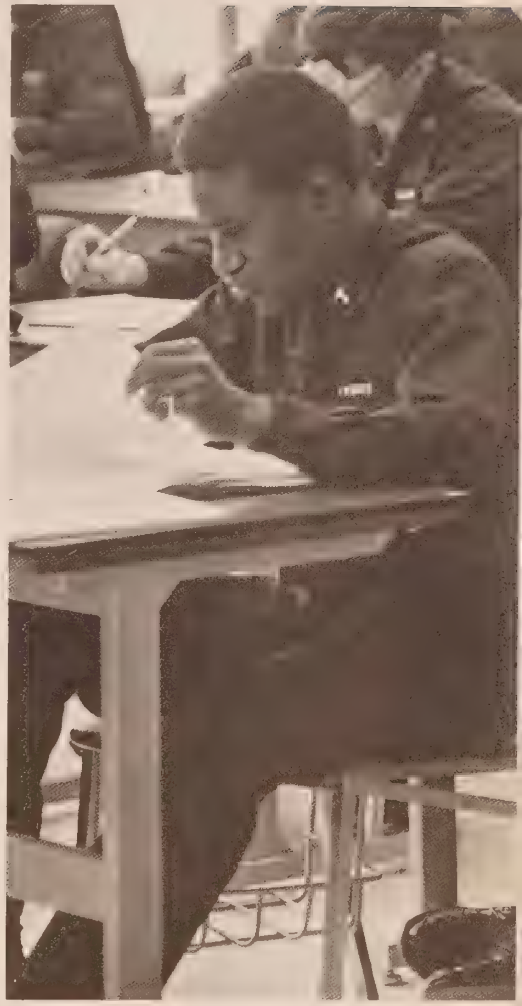


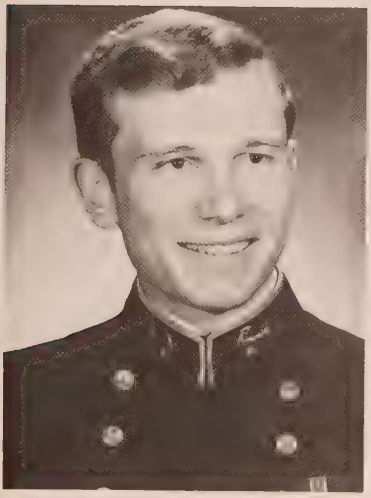
WILLIAM DAVID ORR

"Orville" from Southern California, came to the Academy from high school and established himself as an athlete early in Plebe summer. He continued all four years as a three season athlete in cross country, indoor and outdoor track, earning his first N* early Youngster year. Dave was a debater, and while he seldom lost a verbal battle, he never lost the ensuing fight (friendly, of course). He was a hard worker in everything he attempted including academics, athletics and his never ending struggle for "a little more sincerity" in his fellow men. Dave will be heading for surface line when he graduates.

JEFFREY CHARLES MILANETTE

"Spaget," a product of Auburn, New York, honored the Academy with his presence following a year at the University of Mass. After a miserable year of fraternity life, (wine, women, and parties), Jeff was more than ready for the "security" of Mother "B". Plebe year spelled disaster for his love life, but a certain Duck lifted his head above water and Chuck stole the bacon (for a while). In his spare hours (which are few), Jeff can usually be found having an intelligent conversation with Dumbo or Woodchuck, brassoing his shoes, or maybe studying the dictionary. Jeff is an enthusiastic Political Science major, and because of consistent over-loads, he has been on the Sup's List the minimum number of times. A natural athlete, Jeff's contributions to the company handball and heavyweight football teams will long be remembered. After the caps go into the air, Jeff would like to take up residence in Pensacola, but he has decided that maybe a couple of years at sea first would be more advantageous, to his plight as an Admiral striker. Whatever branch Jeff goes into, the Navy will gain a top-notch leader!



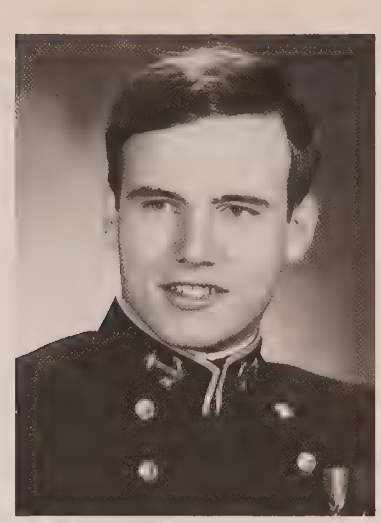


STEPHEN LEROY NEUMAN

Steve or "Neums" as most people called him, spent a happy four years at the Academy. He came straight out of high school and Barnsville, Minn. where his good nature had been well cultivated. It became his trademark here. Always one for conversation and ideas, his room usually was the scene of some kind of debate or plain clowning around; yet Steve's grades seldom suffered. He majored in Chemistry simply because he enjoyed it and did well. His free time was usually divided between Debbie and the NA-10 with the nod probably going to the coed from Florida State University. Afternoons at Navy would find Neums on the handball courts since he was a frustrated swimmer. It didn't bother Steve though. There is plenty of water off the bow of a destroyer.

JAMES EDGAR PLEDGER

Known as "Mudbug" to his friends, Jim came to USNA as a reject "ROTC" from the University of Southern Mississippi. A YP skipper as a second classman, as well as having a burning passion for the mile-run and swimming, characterizes him. He will be long remembered for his intense studying of Rod McKuen and can be usually be found in pursuit of truth while observing the ceiling over his bunk. At various times he may also be found in pursuit of the fairer sex — at least one of which he falls in love with annually. A firm background Operations Analysis should prepare him for an outstanding career as a surface line officer, however Jim will be a successful officer in any branch of the Navy.



GARY MICHAEL RHEAM

Gary came to the Academy from Canon McMillan High School and his accent easily identified him as a Western Pennsylvanian. When he wasn't eating jelly beans, playing sports, or imitating a bilge pump, Gary could generally be found studying. He was frequently on the Sup's List and maintained a good class standing from the beginning. Gary also managed to spend a good deal of time at sports and could normally be found working out in the gym every afternoon. We would always count on Gary to execute or plan an over the wall escapade before the Army game. His sincere dedication and his hard work will make Gary an outstanding Naval officer.

JAMES ROBERT SEELEY

Jim came to the Academy directly from high school in White Plains, New York. Adjusting to the rigors of Navy life was no problem to "Seels" and he soon found himself on both the Dean's and Sup's Lists after the first semester. Between weekends with a certain blonde from Hood College, he has continued his fine performance academically and professionally and has built a reputation as a hard worker, and a leader among his classmates. With his goal well organized, Jim was a frequent participant in company and battalion sports, especially squash, and he was never one to be left out when there was a "shower party" to be given. A physics major, and member of the Chapel Choir, Jim has taken full advantage of his Academy education, and after graduation will divide his time between a surface Navy career and his future bride.

MICHAEL ALLAN SZOKA

Zokes, Black Cloud, Polish Sausage, or whatever you want to call him, came to USNA from Grand Rapids, Mich., where he keeps his heart true to his "one and only" girl. (That is, except for the weekends when he was on a "blind date.") Mike racked up a couple of Black "N's" during his first two years but settled down somewhat after that (even though voted Sixth Company Hog three years straight). He spent many hours at the library studying Aero, and he has always seemed to come up with the grades though, by the way he talked each semester, it seemed he had one foot already out the door. He played varsity golf and company intramurals and was always a fierce competitor. Mike could always be counted on by his classmates in a pinch and always seemed to keep a smile. He will be a fine Naval officer.

STEPHEN JOHN RUSCHMEIER

A native of Long Island, Roosh spent five exciting semesters enjoying the wonderful world of Math, his favorite subject. The military side of life at Navy never presented much of a problem, but adacemics never held much interest for him. After having Wolfie and Scuba for neighbors during Plebe year, Steve never was the same. His principal athletic accomplishment lay in his being the only member in the class to become a skin diver during Plebe summer, but he later found fieldball, slow-pitch, and padometrics to be to his liking. A one-woman man since his arrival at USNA, Steve could often be found writing to his girl or family. Looking forward to a career in the Naval service, Steve's enthusiasm and sense of humor should be valuable assets wherever he goes.

RANDALL EMORY SMITH

Hailing from Cincinnati, Ohio, where he was All-City in both football and track, Smitty quickly took to the easygoing life of the military. After a difficult and exhausting Plebe year, he settled down to studying for his engineering major. He was always known for his spotless room and even more famous for his excursion to D. C. Youngster year. One of the better athletes in the company, he played football for three years and was on the track team Plebe year. First Class year found him packing in the books and rather popping the top of his favorite brand. Smitty's easygoing nature, mild temper and charismatic leadership will make him a success wherever he goes.

ROBERT EDWARD WILLIAMS

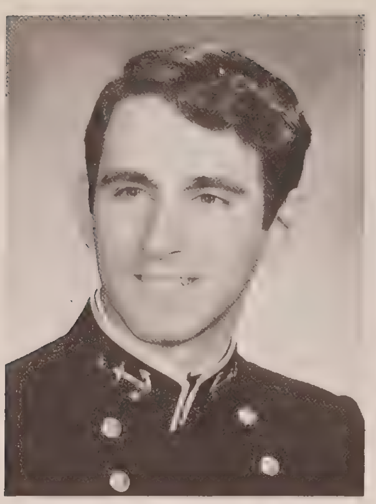
Willie, a Navy junior, came to the Academy from Falls Church, Va., and quickly established himself as the most unheralded, unsuspected and unobtrusive financier in the company. It was well in to Youngster year before he deservingly earned the title of Dr. Williams, O.B. His athletic skills were almost as significant. Willie's achievements on the company football team were excelled only by his smashing squash games and tenacious tennis matches. Leave time usually found him either skiing or looking for hops to Missouri. His great penchant for the finer culinary skills should make him a man destined for kitchen duty. A more dedicated friend would be hard to find. Bob is certain to follow in the footsteps of his father as a successful submariner.

Seventh Company

FRONT ROW: R. Brotherton, M. Harrison, J. Kenny, P. Hoffmann, A. Mechling, L. Thorpe, B. Rath; **SECOND ROW:** B. Rich, J. Japuntich, L. Aube, C. Reynolds, J. Beltz, S. Kunkle; **THIRD ROW:** R. Engler, D. Bridges, T. Gorman, C. Trahan; **LAST ROW:** M. Lechlietner, T. Reid, M. Demanss, M. Minahan. **NOT PICTURED:** Jim Russell, J. Brill, D. McHale, Steven Dean, D. Simpson, M. Voripaieff.

FRONT ROW: Mike Tracy, Pete Layson, Michael Ashley, Jay Carrizales, Roy Fuhrmeisler, Michael Carey; **SECOND ROW:** Eddie Graves, Roy Chesson, Steve Carr, Lonnie Wilkerson, John Tessendorf, Gary Swift, Randall Shippee; **THIRD ROW:** Jim Knox, Doug Moran, John Gillespie, Tony Buffum, Jim Baumgaertel, Rick Cassani, Loren Kerr; **FOURTH ROW:** Dane McNeil, Bill Cummings, Roger Walker, Doug Michalke; **LAST ROW:** Tom Swift, Bob Borries, Tom Weber, Larry Warrenfeltz, Kevin Sullivan, Lance Riddell.

FRONT ROW: Mark Stier, John Yaeger, John Dennis, Bill McCoubrey, Tom Horrigan; **SECOND ROW:** Bill McGouldrick, Tom Hanstedt, Rusty Kollmorgen, Tom Gallagher, Dave Leon; **THIRD ROW:** Ken McBraver, Ed Stiener, Kieth Jones, Terry Krummel, Tim Foresman; **LAST ROW:** Tom Tiffany, Larry Harvey, Mark McAndrew, Lew Alleman.

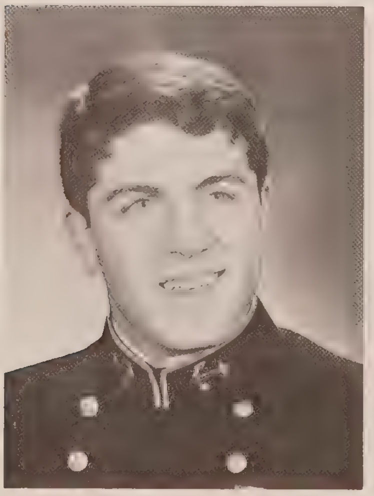


LARRY RICHARD ALBERT

The Navy found Larry skiing the slopes at Squaw Valley on one of his "special" vacations from high school. "The Arab" as he's known to his many friends, has never been one to sweat the system, yet through Plebe year escapades and frequent bakery raids he's maintained a near perfect record. After weathering heavy seas in the Bull Department Plebe year, he steamed ahead full to a 4.0 Youngster Year and an equally impressive academic prowess thereafter. Classmates moaned on the first day of classes when he walked in and their imagined curve walked out, but they always had a quick change of heart when tests rolled around. His biggest thrill at Navy was being informed he was married and had fathered a child in Ashtabula, Ohio. He said, "it was the **other** Larry Albert," . . . yeah, **sure**!! His long time ambition, to attend nuclear power school and sail beneath the seven seas (the only way!), will surely be fulfilled come June of 72.

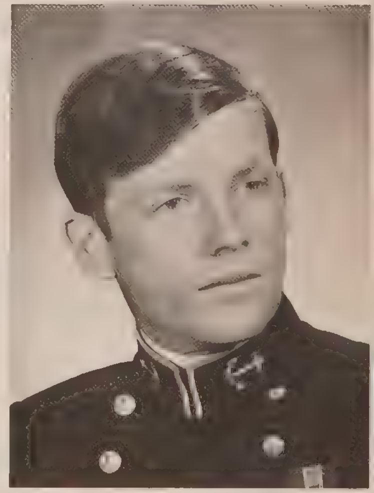
ROBERT STEPHEN EADS

Steve Eads, a desert rat from Sin City, Nevada, became known early in his career at USNA as "Bead" (because he was such a sweat, of course). Steve had an old-fashioned Plebe Year — the upperclass hated his guts. No one who saw him then will ever forget him waddling down the hall on 15 pair of sweat gear with an "I don't believe this is happening look" on his face. He is also remembered for taking command of his platoon during 100th Night of Plebe Year and throwing out the clutch when the OOW came to inspect. Having almost flunked Plebe Chemistry he therefore became a Chem Major. He played many sports including heavyweight football, squash, soccer, and golf. Navywise, submarines are his first love with anything else a close second. Although he never wore stars on his uniform, he had them in his eyes for Lucy. June Week will find him sprinting to the marriage mill after graduation to put on another ring at USNA. A considerate friend and a hard worker, he will give the fleet its due.



DANIEL GEORGE HAWTHORNE

Hailing from the queen city of Cincinnati, Ohio, Thorne (or "Lumpy" as he was affectionately known by the troops")entered the Canoe Club right out of high school with stars in his eyes and football on his mind. With a personality that would not quit, Thorne had no problems getting along with even the most difficult of people. Whenever our spirits needed boosting we could always depend upon him for a quick joke or anecdote that would make even Mount Rushmore smile. Everyone here will remember Thorne's ability to distort and rearrange names — especially Barnacle Bill. With Navy line in the offing, Thorne has three big things on his mind — his ring, his diploma, and a June Week wedding!



KENNETH MICHAEL COSTIGAN

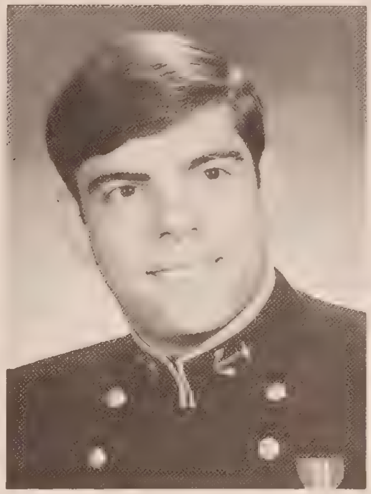
One of the most outgoing party men of the 7th Company, the "Coach" gave up the good life at UCLA to come to Navy. Known for his ever present smile and his quick wit, he was always one to brighten up a room. An athlete of distinction, and a lover of reknown, many a study hour was spent rehashing his exploits in both fields. His prowess in circles and engineering was unsurpassed, and his room was always filled with numerous classmates seeking aid. "Coach" will always be remembered for his strenuous efforts to control his weight. Undecided concerning his service selection, June of '72 will find "Coach" heading for the bounding main.

GEORGE ROBERT DARWIN

It's rumored that Bob may be one of the Founding Fathers of that little-known southwestern colony, Oklahoma. Hailing from Altus, Dar put in full seasons at a real college and NAPS before becoming SWEAT SEVEN'S MOST elderly hand. After outstanding grid careers in high school and at NAPS, Bob played Plebe ball, but soon discovered the good life in Navy intramurals. Dar spent most of his Plebe year convincing the skeptics that he could, amongst other things, speak English, pass German, and recite poetry. Since then, he has excelled in all areas of Academy life, being a Sup's List candidate from the Aero Department, a solid athlete, and a highly respected member of our clan . . . Unless he can convince the PT people that it's easier to crawl across the bottom of the pool than to swim across the top of it, Dar probably won't be going UDT-SEALS; but the years after graduation should find Bob establishing his friendly disposition and outstanding leadership ability in the blue skies of Navy Air.

DANIEL TERRY GALVIN, JR.

Born a Navy Junior, Terry came to the Naval Academy straight from John F. Kennedy High School in Willingboro, New Jersey. While there, he specialized in soccer and tennis with the latter being his favorite. He brought this fierce spirit of competitiveness to the Academy; and could always be found challenging someone in any sport of their choosing. A firm believer in never wasting rack time, Terry and the reveille bell never did get along well. If you didn't find Terry in his room studying, you could find him out on the Bay ready to race for the Naval Academy sailing team. After a hard week of racing, Terry would hit the "Circle" and find all sorts of neat things to keep him happy for the upcoming week. With his strong will and keen sense of competition, Terry will certainly make his presence felt in the fleet.



BRUCE BENNETT GIANNOTTI

Bruce, otherwise known as Gino, Quat, Chas, Quaeman, etc., came to USNA from Bristol, Connecticut by way of Bullis Prep. He was always the one to entertain us during the early morning hours, when we should have been studying. Reveille always seemed a bit early for Quat, and it wasn't until Second Class Year that he learned to shave the night before . . . thus he didn't have to splash water on his face before the sun rose! Just like the rest of us, he was a crammer but a rather successful one! Surface Line will be his service selection, probably because submarines and airplanes leave him wide-eyed with terror! A vet, a ring, and a diploma are the summation of his dreams. Bruce will never be forgotton by '72 of 7th Company. Surely his quick wit and great personality will have a positive effect upon the fleet.

PATRICK TIMOTHY HENRY

Dropping in from Seton Hall Prep in South Orange, New Jersey, Pat has spent an enjoyable but dedicated four years at the Academy. Known as "Little" to his close friends, Pat has surmounted and excelled in all facets of his life as a midshipman. Pat has continued his high academic standards at USNA, compiling a J. O. + strain. His penetrating eyes and demanding personality have awed many a Plebe and certainly will enhance his effectiveness as a Marine officer. On a lighter side, Pat's easygoing nature and quick humor have done much to enlighten Mother Bancroft. With the ever-present thoughts of Nancy clouding his mind, Pat's post-graduation bachelor days will be few, if any at all. The Corps will be richly rewarded by Pat's services.

GERALD RICHARD HIRSCH

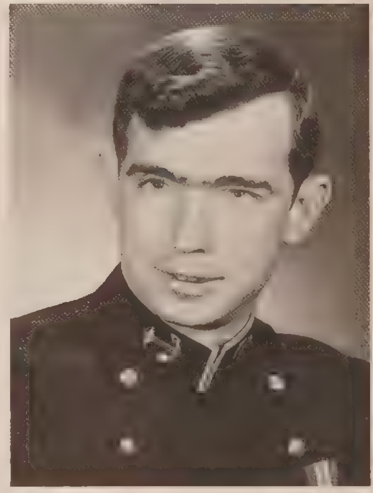
Jerry, affectionately called "the WUT," came to USNA straight from high school in Woodbridge, Connecticut. Being a Navy Junior, he had little trouble adjusting to the routines of Academy life; however, his study habits, or lack of study habits, did not make life during academic year too pleasant. Many a night an expected quiz or a reading assignment gave way either to his tube or his precious pad. After a season on the Plebe soccer team, Jerry turned to company sports where he excelled in soccer, football and softball. He probably will most be remembered, though, for his two hour solo hike in Quantico, something that few, who were there, will ever forget. A Mathematics Major, Jerry plans on future studies in computers and when he finishes his obligation on the water, he plans to take to the Air and a most promising career.

VINCE JOSEPH LYNCH

Navy forever became "one up" on Georgetown U. when Vince decided to enter our hallowed halls. With a list of nicknames almost as wide as his popularity, Vince was known as "Spike," "Bill," "Rubble," "Barnacle" or "William" just to mention a few. He will, however, remain in the minds of many of his classmates as "Barney." Barney, always first to "hit the showers" at reveille and seldom cheating the pad monster at night, frequented the Sup's List. His ability as a Math Major as paralleled only by his dexterity in the squash courts and his speed on the track. Jaws dropped to the turf in amazement as 5′6″, 190 lb., Barney led his heat during his Youngster mile run! The submarine service will be "one up" on all the others when the pride of sprawling Dushore, Pennsylvania graduates.

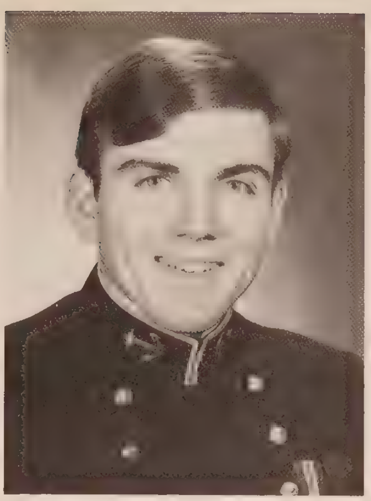
RICHARD ANTHONY MU

R. A. began his quiet sojourn on the Severn after graduating with honors from Hornell High in the backwoods of western New York. Despite some tense moments at the start, Dick quickly realized that Plebes should not be seen, much less heard and easily settled into the demanding routine at USNA. In the mystical world of academics, Dick has more than succeeded with a combination of dedication and long hours at the books. Regarded by the underclassmen as one of the few "tight" people left, Dick has required the same high degree of discipline from his subordinates that he does of himself. Seen frequently on the golf course and even more frequently in the pad, Dick has subtly made important contributions to life at Navy and in all areas from spirit to sports and leadership on the way. Upon graduation, "Moo" plans to continue enjoying the fruits of bachelorhood for quite some time. His presence will be missed in the Halls of Mother "B." A perfectionist at heart, Dick has proven to be a reliable and valued friend and can't help but continue his fine record in whatever branch he chooses.



EDGAR WILFRED JATHO, JR.

"Big Ed" or "The Gar," was a happy go lucky type who always had a joke and a smile for anyone. Ed came from the USMC where for two years he was a Avionics Technician, and just before he could pin on his sergeant stripes. After his first 1-½ years Ed was in the groove. Ed claims to have statemented his way out of more Class "A's" and to be the only mid to "nickle and dime" his way to over 150 demerits in one semester. A hard working Management Major like Ed was a great work horse for the Trident Society, Photo Club, PEP program, and Phys. Ed. Dept. At any football game he could be found on the sidelines shooting the game. A likeable personality, that gift of gab and his plans for a career in the military add up to a commission in the USMC for "Gar" as a helicopter pilot.

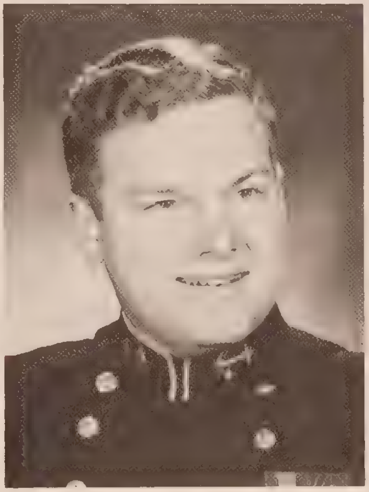


GREGORY BEN LANE

Greg came to the Academy after a year at Georgia Tech where he was a K and NROTC. A native Georgian, Greg told many a tale about Southern belles and the "good" life. The excitement of new adventures was his greatest love. He lived a dangerous life while at the Academy in the Scuba Club, Batt football, sky diving team and a semester at Catholic Chapel, but paid dearly with several broken limbs. Greg was never one to waste study hour — studying, however his name appeared on Sup's List several times. While he was sometimes the victim of pranks, he always replied with a good natured, "I ain't speaking to you." Always willing to pass a good deal down the line, he was heard to say more than once, "Such a deal I have for you." The future sees Greg an asset to the Navy flying a F14 — probably in a full body cast!

GARY DEAN MANN

Straight from high school, the lure of Purdue was strong for Gary. But the lure of the sea was stronger. Navy won and has been winning ever since. Gary, a native of Scottsburg, Indiana, has been valuable to the company by providing the conservative midwest element. A regular member of the Sup's/Dean's Lists, academics never seemed to bother him, possibly because he studied. A contradiction of teams, a Physics Major and a debater, Gary finally saw the light and switched to volleyball and touch football. Next to Navy, his greatest love is a fast 'Vet' and the open road. Gary will probably be remembered most for his subtle humor and quiet ways. After graduation he plans to enter the 'Silent Service' where he will be a welcome addition to any wardroom.

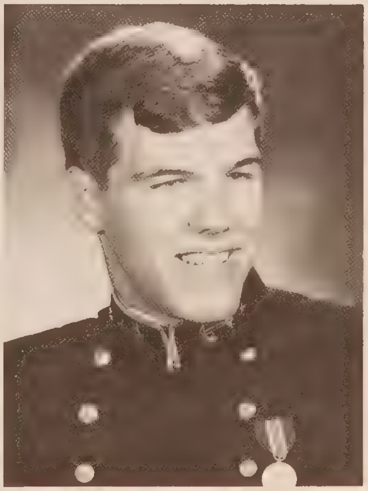


WILLIAM DENTON MORRIS

Hailing from Jacksonville, Fla., Bill arrived at the hallowed halls of Navy directly after high school where he graduated seventh in his class as well as getting a very strong background in music, something that made him a valuable asset as he "drummed and stumbled" with the D&B Corps each fall. In the next two sets Bill devoted a lot of his time to company sports where in the winter you could find "Mercury" out with heavyweight football trying to throw one over for 6 or "toe" one for 3, and in the spring on the slow pitch field trying to put one in the river. The courses in Bill's Oceanography coupled with his Southern education usually kept him studying hard, but he always managed to come out above par. Also devoted to marrying "that girl" as soon as he can after graduation, Bill plans on a challenging career with the surface Navy where his interest and "do your best" attitude will make him a dynamic success.

DAVID WILLIAM MURRAY

On June 26, 1968 the community of South Glenns Falls, N. Y. lost a most respected member, and the class of '72 gained a valuable addition. As a member of the heavyweight crew team we oft times wondered about Dave's sanity, but he showed ample evidence of this whenever grade cards came out. After the troubled waters of Plebe year, Dave was a habitual member of the Sup's List, and several times was found to be wearing stars. Never one to deny his friends, Dave was in constant demand to help his classmates with any academic problem. He showed himself to be equally adept at solving the problem of the reveille inspector. Easygoing, and with a friendly smile for everyone, Dave made many friendships which will last him a lifetime. Upon graduation he expects to become a member of the Marine Corps, and will take with him not only the knowledge, and professionalism of an outstanding officer, but also the determination and Pride of a respected man.



JACK SVEND NIELSEN

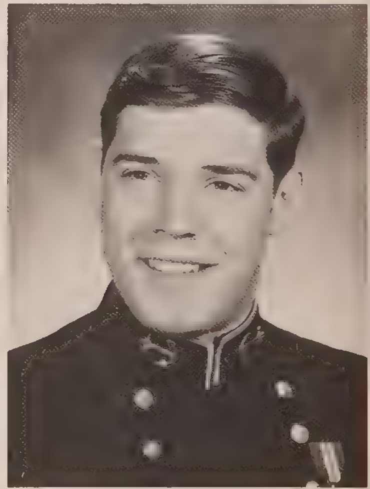
A native of Riverside, California, Jack was the youngest member of the company. Being the youngest, however, did not deter him from fairing well in academics. Finding his name on the Sup's and Dean's Lists was a common occurence to him, although studying was quite foreign — he learned through osmosis in a horizontal position. Known as "Svend" or "Jackson," Jack was a member of the varsity sailing team for 3 years. During the off-season, Jack could be found playing touch football, squash. After graduation Jack has ambitions of entering nuclear power school. Whatever submarine he finally reports to will surely have inherited a fine officer.

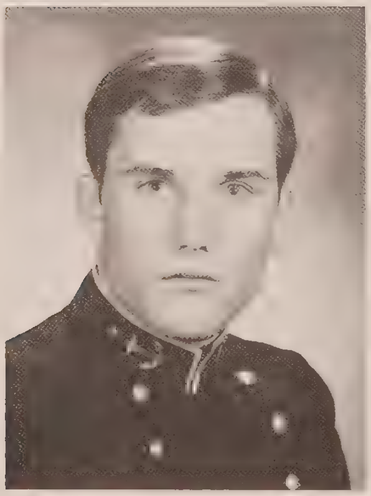
JOHN TEOFIL NOSEK

Coming to Annapolis from Clinton, Mass., John soon discovered that his Polish ancestry made him the object of many a joke. Never letting this bother him, he became an integral part of seventh company. Known as "Nos" or "Wha," John could often be found picking at his guitar for half an hour before study hour or listening to the Beatle's "Hey Jude," with the lights off. As soon as 1945 came though, John headed directly for the library for an evening of study. It was there that he gained the knowledge necessary to place him on the Sup's List and Dean's List. Having an easygoing personality and a determined attitude, John will be a welcome addition to any wardroom in the fleet.

MICHAEL PIERRE RICHARD

After one year of college in his hometown of Lawton, Oklahoma, Mike, otherwise known as "Furtive Creature," chose Navy over the other academies (he is still wondering about his reasons for this). His Math major has never given him any trouble. Consistently losing battles with the "pad monster" didn't keep him from several appearances on the Sup's List. Company sports always benefited whenever Mike's swift foot made its showing on the soccer and fieldball fields. Known for his ability to win a bet and his easygoing attitude, Mike will go a long way (straight up) as an aviator.





JOHN HAMLIN SWAILES

Swaheeli came to the soggy shores of Canoe U. from the lost world of Iowa. (Where is Iowa?) John quickly had Plebe summer under control as he found an undetected sanctuary behind his pad during come-around periods. With the start of the academic year John immediately rose to the top of his class being on more than equal ground with the book world, he consequently spent more time doing other peoples homework than his own. John's ability was by no means limited to the classroom as he proved to be a more than able competitor on the Plebe wrestling team, batt football and numerous other company teams. With the arrival of Second Class year also came the arrival of Janine — from then on John was the companies 5-½ day mid. With his seemingly endless drive and quick wit, John is assured of success whatever path he may choose after graduation.

MacGREGOR HUME PAUL

Following in his father's footsteps, Mac accepted a 4 year membership at the Severn River Country Club and arrived golf clubs in hand. With the unique ability of being able to pull good grades with the minimum amount of study and the maximum amount of sleep, Mac breezed through the rigors of USNA with little trouble and proved himself equally adept on the golf course. Few people, however, have heard all the tales of his sometimes costly and often fruitless exploits with the opposite sex, despite his having all the qualities that normally sweep girls off their feet. Although undecided upon service selection, there can be no doubt that Mac's motivation and ability to influence others will be a welcome and valuable addition to whatever career field he enters.

JOHN CHARLES RAINEY

John Rainey hails from Palo Alto, California. Could you guess it is known as Rains to everyone! Always ready to get up a "B" ballgame or a little touch football, that is, if the ever present rack wasn't beckoning. Rains has a keen interest in all athletics and could always be counted on for an accurate commentary of the wardroom football games. John was a member of the Plebe football team and played varsity ball 3/c year, a split end. Rains was well liked by all of sweat seven and was always on top of the situation. Coming from a Navy family Rains took the Chesapeake U of Naval Technology in stride. John, a history major, has a little trouble with 2+2 but he will still be a credit to Navy Air.

JEFFREY FRANK SMITH

Hailing from Smithtown, Long Island, Smitty quickly learned how to excel at the Academy. During his first year Smitty showed his maturity and dedication by distinguishing himself as one of the few exceptional leaders of our class. Smitty spent Plebe Summer and Plebe Year on the Plebe gymnastics team where he excelled on the rings with his "super" iron cross. Third and Second Class year found Smitty tearing up the intramural fields with his fierce play. Smitty's room was always a place to find a good bull session going (night and day). Academics posed no problems even though he punched the first coast button Youngster Year after validating many courses and building up gravy Plebe Year. After graduation Smitty is headed for a bright career in Nuclear Power.

ROBERT LLOYD SPAHR

Bob Spahr, known to his compatriots as "Spock," came to sweat seven from Kings Park, Long Island, During his sojourn at Navy, Bobby starred for the varsity soccer team, where he started at halfback for 3 years, and the basketball team. He usually possessed sufficient mastery of the courses in his Analytical Management major to wear stars. In the few moments when he managed to escape the evil and omnipresent clutches of the pad monster, Bob spent his spare hours dreaming of his Corvette or a certain nurse in New York City and trying to decide which was his first love. Weekends found Spock firmly entrenched in the wardroom loyally rooting for the Jets, Knicks, or Mets in the face of strong anti-New York sentiments. Upon completion of his stay at USNA, Bob will lend his many talents to Navy Air for an undetermined number of years.

BRUCE NEAL VANDERELS

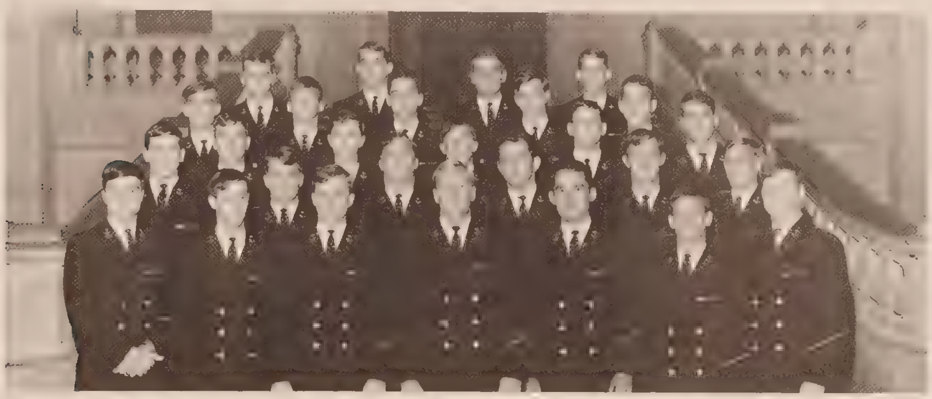
Derels followed his brother at USNA from Burnt Hills, New York and immediately became known as the seventh company slash with the baby face. His academic prowess has been a help to everyone in the company. Bruce not only excelled in academics but was also a top man on the batt tennis team. During the off-season Vanders can be found sailing, on the slopes or drinking with his Irish buddies. After graduation he is looking forward to further education and then MSO duty. Vanders will be most remembered for his early morning naps in the shower.

BRUCE EDGAR WALTER

Wally, alias Bruce, entered USNA from Oshkosh, Wisconsin. After "hiding out" in 3260 for the entire Plebe Summer, Wally emerged as a full fledged member of the class — an event not entirely to his liking. Never one for the softer sports, Wally has been an active participant in fieldball and rugby from the start. Since he chose the water route, Wally decided to go all the way. He chose "Ocean" for his major complete with fluid and thermo. He never let this bother him, however, as he polished off almost every evening with his model making, science fiction reading, or rap sessions with Tiny. Wally displays a strong attraction toward F-4's, but he will undoubtedly be a success at whatever he does.

Eighth Company

FRONT ROW: Sam Hester, Dan Musmanno, Bruce Spalding, Bruce Hargus, Mark Kohring, Chris Geiser, Scott Haney; **SECOND ROW:** Tom Gallagher, Henry Thompson, Mike Trent, Dave Caccamo, Jim Canter, Ron Scudder, Bill Shipley; **THIRD ROW:** Craig Wilson, Gerry Purciarello, Larry Dlugos, Jeff Laughlin, Barry Trudeau, Jim Gordon; **LAST ROW:** Mike McCracken, John Davidson, Al Creasy, Kevin Faskett, Tom Collins, Chuck Davis, Rodney Shockley.



FRONT ROW: Pat Sullivan, Eric Gordon, Rick Mendenhall, Paul Sophy, Ted Kuhlmeier, Bill Clark, Mike Ryder; **SECOND ROW:** Tom Luketich, Jack Hughes, Chuck Fessler, Mark Phillips, Fred Dean, Fret Stout; **THIRD ROW:** Dave Besch, Dave Schorn, Bob Thome, Jim Boyer, Mark Condra; **FOURTH ROW:** Dave Treppendahl, Jim Glover, Bryan Davis, Ken Hustin, Bill Bruen; **LAST ROW:** Jim Riemer, Steve Schumacher, Kenneth P. Pisel, Don Patterson.

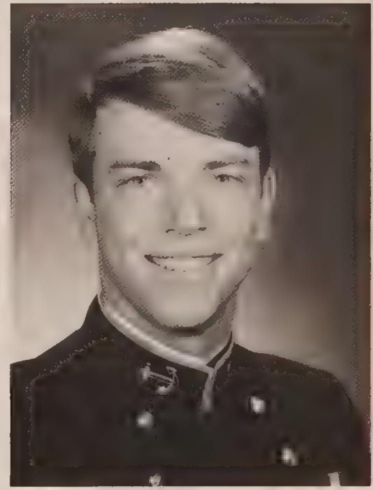
FRONT ROW: Terry Blake, Rich Udicious, Chuck Chenault, Rich Gribble, Ron McNamara; **SECOND ROW:** Bob Snyder, Dave Hollabaugh, Kelly Flanagan, Jeff Bust, Craig Griffith, Roger Johnson; **THIRD ROW:** Dan Conway, Joe Austin, Dennis Stone, Doug Cooper, Tim Hogan, Joe McManus; **FOURTH ROW:** Dennis Kern, Bob Reed, Mike Mathews, Dan Murphy, Mike Meier, Ron Nicol; **LAST ROW:** Dave Alfin, Doug Ayars.

BERTHOLD LUDWIG BENJAMIN ANTONIK

"B. L. B. A.," better known as "Bert" by his friends, is a quiet, semi-conservative, individualistic person whose main objective during his 4 years at USNA was getting out, and to do that he had to work for the grades to stay in. When not academically engaged, his activities encompassed an uncommon scope. Company soccer, lightweight football, softball and the Catholic Choir, along with different and personally enjoyable activities, such as roller skating, attempts at unicycling and a host of others, earned him his individualistic title. To carry out his original intention, by making a career in the surface Navy, is still his hope. After a June wedding back home in Boston, Massachusetts, Bert will be one of the few men who will marry the girl he left behind when he came to USNA.

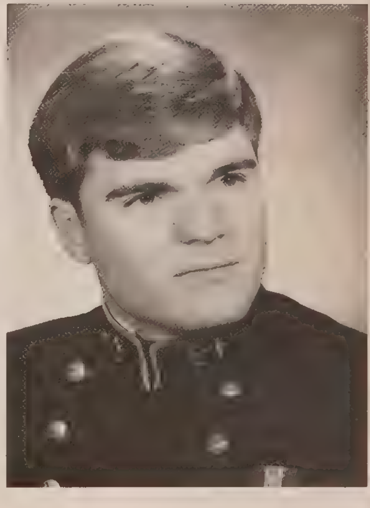
JON ALEX BURESH

Jon, sometimes called Pooh, came to the Academy from Prairie Village, Kansas. Previously he had spent a year at Purdue where he was lucky to meet a girl named Syd. After a long wait, Jon finally gave her the ring. He got off to a slow start in academics Plebe year, but he managed to stay on the Sup's or Dean's Lists the remaining three years. Jon was the only man in the Brigade to be fried for his hair one hour after getting a reg haircut. His desire to fly and his Aeronautical Engineering major were well matched. Jon's dislike for boats is only equalled by his hatred for the "grunts." The only green outfit he'll be seen in his scoutmaster's uniform. After getting to Pensacola, Jon warns all to "stay out of my sky."



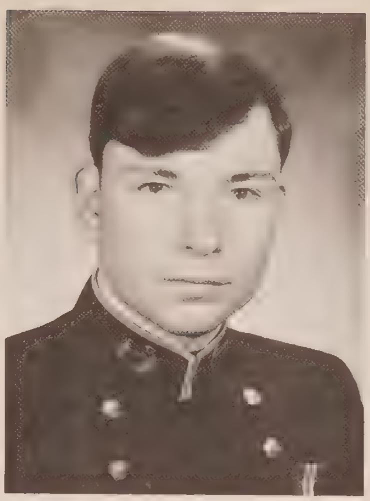
LEIF LEOPOLD DIETRICH

An Air Force brat, Leif was in Japan when he received his appointment to the Naval Academy. A world-wide traveller, his four years at the Academy marked the longest time that he had ever lived anywhere. After a slow start academically Plebe year, he has consistently been on the Dean's List and Sup's List, although the Dean's List was admittedly a little shakey after Second Class Summer since — that is when he met Elaine. Meeting her was easily the best thing that happened to him during his stay at the Academy, and he soon learned that the seven mile limit and no civilian clothes were only for those that worried about them. He is actually probably best known for the time that he spent talking to Elaine on the telephone. It looks like a Surface Line selection for Leif upon graduation.



BLAKE VICTOR BLAKEY, JR.

"Patch" hails from Newhall-Saugus-Valencia Valley, the garden spot of Southern California. He has put in many long hours trying to run over hurdles for the varsity track team as well as contributing much effort to getting around the "hurdles" set up by the academic department. The one thing that Blake will probably be longest remembered for is nothing of his own doing, but rather, his two beautiful sisters. Slowly balding, he is not certain whether it is due to his majoring in Aeronautical Engineering or just a tight fitting cap. Hoping to go Navy Air after serving his time with Navy Line, Patch would like to eventually become an astronaut. Not being much of an individual for organizations, he has always enjoyed being a member of the Fellowship of Christian Athletes. Friendly and easygoing, he should be a welcome addition to the Naval Service.



BLAINE ROBERT BRUCKER

Blaine never had to look farther than his first name for a nickname. An Ohio State football fan, he left Cleveland, Ohio looking to see the world and somehow ending up in Annapolis. During his stay behind the walls, he was able to get home switched from suburbia to somewhere out in the country near Youngstown. Enjoying everything a little his only major concerns were academics (occasionally), the rack (always), and people, (some girl, somewhere). Retiring from crew after Plebe year he entered into a varied collection of company and battalion sports. Known for liking peace and quiet, good scotch and popcorn he was often found on his way to his second home on the far side of D. C. Majoring in Oceanography, and hoping someday to use it, Blaine is looking forward to the sub-surface.

DAVID HENRY CARL

A native of Annapolis, Dave left home to spend sometime living under the rigid liberty policies of NAPS and the real Navy before returning to Annapolis and the confines of the Academy. Dave, or Weasel, as he was so appropriately dubbed by his friends, never seems to be able to get enough to eat at meals. However, he possesses the uncanny ability of scrounging an abundance of food in the mess hall when everyone else has failed, to help appease the growls of his stomach. His afternoons are dedicated to pulling an oar for the lightweight crew team. While losing a few pounds in the spring so that he can make weight and earn his "N," Dave has occasionally been heard to say, "I'm hungry" or "Wanna make something of it?" Even though he eats a lot, he will be remembered most for his famous laugh, which can be heard above the roar of any crowd. Upon graduation though, Dave foresees a long future with the Naval Service, be it in Marine green or Navy Line.

JOHN CHARLES DEVLIN

"Rod" came to the Naval Academy from the nearby town of Vienna, Virginia. Never being one to study too much, John found other "activities" in which to devote his efforts. He took an active part in sports at Navy both on the company and battalion level and a short stint on varsity spring ball. John was a charter member of the "group" and the "circle boys." Early in his Naval Academy years, John could be found on the circle every Saturday night. In his later years, John never missed a muster even if it was just by telephone. John is looking forward to many more "accountabilities" in the future. As an Oceanography major, surface line has always been his first choice.

DAVID CARLISLE ENDICOTT

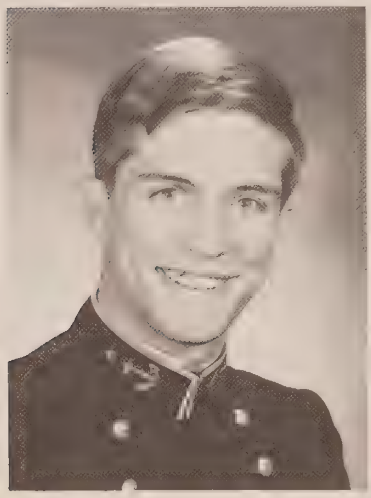
"Endy," a native of Eden (formally Leaksville), North Carolina, was fresh out of high school when he entered the Naval Academy. David had to work hard for grades in order to stay in the upper half of his class. A foreign affairs major, his favorite motto was "When in doubt, use nuclear power." All work and academics wasn't his bag though, so Dave spent many hours on Navy's athletic fields in the intramural programs. The scuba and sportsman's clubs were Dave's favorite ECA's with his job as varsity Navy Protestant acolyte pulling a close third. In the early morning hours you could find Dave with the other pep instructors chiming in with Heinz Lenz in those memorable words "Men, take of yur vite virks" and later "Don't throw-op un the tartan." Dave's attitude, devotion, and loyalty should insure him success as a Naval officer.

MARK STEVEN FALKEY

Mark came from Miami, Florida in a fit of temporary insanity. His father was a PFC in the Army, so determined not to live in the shadow of his father's past accomplishments he chose the Blue. Not having been much of a jock in high school he brought little to the Navy sports scene except a hairy chest. Springs and Falls he eventually found a place on a yawl fordeck usually under a spinaker. "(sheeting!)" In the Winters he bled on the fieldball field. His academics started slowly with two semesters on probation but have since then petered out to almost nothing. He hopes to graduate in the Class of '72 and drive ships.

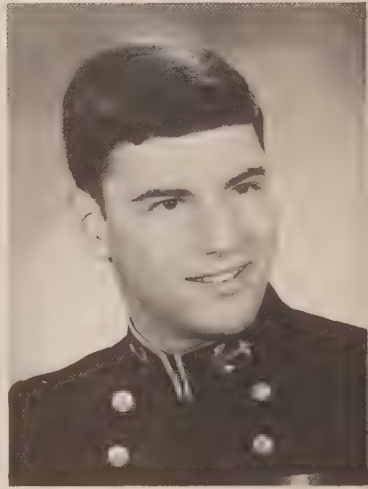
CHARLES EVERETT GEORGE

Charlie George, Chuck to some people, Buck to his Mom, ended up at good ole Canoe U. with the Class of 72. He has never figured out if it was an end or a beginning, in fact his mind is almost gone. Called crazy by some, some no saner than he, Chuck is thinking along the lines of Marine Aviation. He might have difficulty flying however, his Dad, an ex-Marine, promised him he'd break both legs if he went Corps.



RICHARD LOUIS HALEY, JR.

Rick came to the Academy with stars in his eyes and has had them on his lapels ever since. A natural, he was never one to sweat the academics but always stood ready to put down his sci-fiction to help a neighbor eek through wires or skinny. Just getting by always meant being on top to Rick, whether it was commanding his Y.P., coaching his fieldball team or enjoying his Dean's List weekends. A man with his head in the clouds, Rick is determined to think deep and spend his time with the silent service, where his leadership and intellect will serve him in good stead.



WALLACE WOODRUFF HOLDSTEIN, JR.

"Steiner" decided in high school not to go to college, so he entered the Naval Academy after graduation. Finding life there much to his liking, he adjusted eventually to the demands of military routine, making friends easily during his four year stay at USNA. Wally never really tried his luck at beating the system, since the system always found time to beat him. His interests at the boat school were Oceanography, wrestling and football on the intramural level, and getting back late on weekends. His luck at blind dates was unfailingly bad, but he kept going back for more, playing the odds of a nice one showing up someday. His classmates never came through. The first from West Deptford High School in Woodbury, New Jersey, he showed the way well for others to follow.

TIMOTHY JOSEPH GILL

Originally "a city slicker" but really a "countryboy" at heart, "Toad" now lives in a small rural town in Virginia. "Toad," having a competitive spirit, played on several brigade championship basketball teams and could be seen almost at any time out on one of the fields getting a game up. He was never one to hide his feelings, making dependable friends rather than stripes. Often a member of the Sup's List, he plans on going to graduate school and spending some time in the Navy. Booze and women are his favorite pasttime. Being extremely idealistic and individual, he stands out of the crowd.

JOE HAROLD GLOVER

Navy's answer to William F. Buckley, fast talking Joe is the master of verbal wit and the chief offender of the one-liner. Quick witted, Joe moved to be equally as quick with his fists as he boxed his way to the Regimental finals Plebe summer. A burden of hard work came for Joe, leading '72 as its class President for 2 years and then as Brigade Commander. Somehow, Joe found enough time to actively participate in the Little Brothers of America, to spearhead the POW project, and to assist in such projects as helping Indians on Western Reservation. A confirmed nightowl, Joe could be found working on Brigade business or just shining his Marine "boonies" at night. A self-directing financial wizard whose love of economics is only surpassed by his Louisiana lovely. As far as past graduation service: Joe has always been a grunt.

MICHAEL EDWARD HAYES

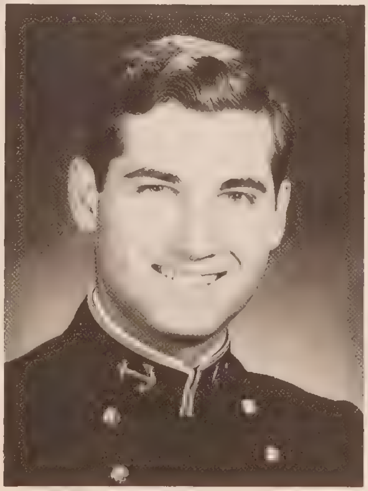
After receiving his free ticket out of South Dakota, Mike packed and left Aberdeen for The Naval Academy in '68. Smiley soon got involved in such good deals as the Brigade Hop Committee, Squash, SCUBA club, and Concert Band which gave him an excuse to bag part of Plebe year. After becoming an upperclassman, Mike could usually be seen with his pinmate on weekends, giving up his fillers at Tom's, a favorite spot of the 8th Company. In his spare time he still managed to make Sup's List and get stars and wings. Planning a career in Navy Air once he gets out of Navy Line, Mike hopes to become a Prop Jock, but whatever he does, we know he'll come out on top.

GREGORY LEE HEMPHILL

Leaving the Ohio valley for a life of fun and pleasure at Navy, Greg made his first mark here with a sabre on the Plebe Fencing team. "Hemp" earned his second award, the Black N, while on an ECA in Hamburg on youngster cruise. Although his QPR never slid into the danger zone there were some tight semesters. Hemp did well in company sports and in his upperclass years was an asset to both the company soccer team and the lt. wgt. football team. With his witty humor and noted sarcasm Greg contributes to any gathering whether it be serious or relaxed. After graduation he plans on devoting his spare time to Navy Line.

JOHN THOMAS IAIA

John came to Navy from Rochester, New York, with a strong will and a "never say die" attitude. A week of Plebe life quickly helped to straighten out this outlook, however, and "Topo" was soon ready to take his place with the Brigade. While here, John's Athletic and personal activities ranged from Plebe track and Company football and soccer to Company Rep. and "Studies in Inertia." Although John always had to struggle a little with academics, he seldom had many problems meeting the challenge. While at the Academy, John has made many friends and should have every success in his Navy career. We wish John the best of luck in the years to come.

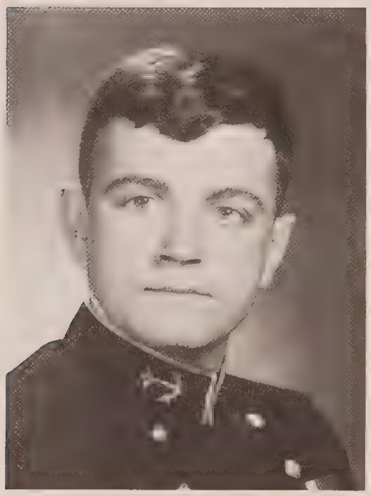


GLENN LESLIE JOHNSON

Glenn, commonly addressed by all as "Johns," is a Navy junior. He calls Silver Spring, Md. his home. Glenn entered the Academy with airplanes on his mind. He took up aero to see if they would really fly, and his mind is still up in the air, so to speak. Glenn kept busy on land and sea, as well, talking Rosemarie into marrying him and earning his yawl command. His other major distinctions are: most semester-hours of sleep for a man on Sup's List, and single-handed shower party champion with two victories in under 30 seconds.

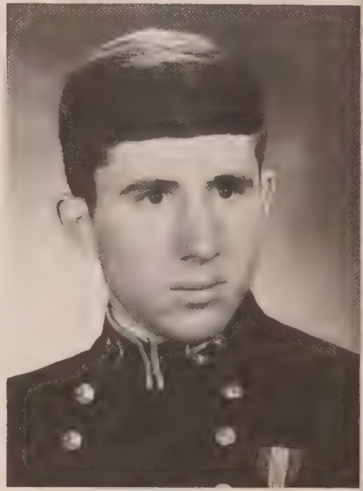
STANLEY JOHN MACK

Stan is a farmer at heart and hails from center of agricultural activity, Clarion, Iowa. Stan is renowned for having remained several strides ahead of the Academic Department while at Navy. As a Physics Major, he was a steady patron of the Dean's List, a fact which earned him a chance for some independent research and a Trident project. Stan kept busy in the outside world as well. Youngster Cruise earned him the title "The Man With a Comb." Another, less dubious, distinction is having slept in his grease shoes. Professionally, Stan is oriented toward the Surface Navy, though his farmer instincts sometimes cause him to entertain thoughts of the Corps. Wherever he goes, he is sure to be a success.



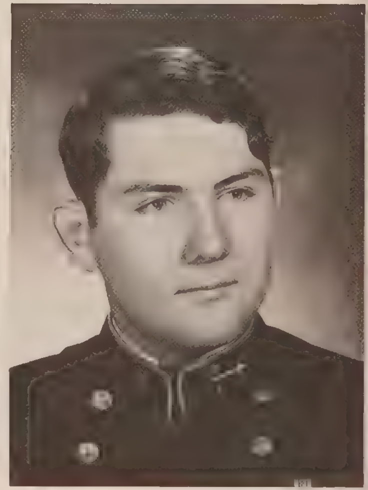
LARRY REGAN PAPINEAU

"Pappy" joined the Navy as an enlisted man in '66 after graduating from George P. Butler High in Augusta, Ga. after about two years of service school, including ET"A" School and "NAPS" he came to the Academy. His major in Electrical Engineering made quite a challenge of his academics. Although primarily interested in aviation upon graduation, his interest in the Navy (and the promise of extra weekends) prompted 4 year participation in the YP Squadron; in which he received commanding officer, quals first semester, Second Class year. Pappy's loves are: His Dad, Brenda, whom he will marry June Week, the F-4 Phantom, and Electrical Engineering.



TERRY ROSS SCHWIEGER

Terry, better known to all as Schwiegs, reported to Canoe U. from the beautiful tropical paradise of Fairfax, Minnesota. He wasted no time, and plunged headlong into a four year battle with the Weapons and Engineering Departments. His academic difficulties can be explained in part by All-American position on Navy's varsity rack team, and for an avowed preference for slinging the "bull" in pursuit of his Foreign Affairs major rather than contemplating the intracies of a slide rule. Schwiegs was an avid competitor on the intramural fields in company basketball, football, and softball. He also was well known in off the field competition and a weekend seldom passed when he could not be found in the company of one of his first-string blondes and brunettes. A Navy Air aspirant since Plebe year, Terry should make an outstanding contribution to the fleet.



CHRISTIAN QUARLES NESS

Chris has always held the ocean as his first love. Taking out time from surfing in his native Southern California to enter the Naval Academy, he selected Oceanography as his major, and worked at it for four long years to achieve his dream of standing on the bridge of his own destroyer. Not a star man, he made Sup's List on occasion with a little sweat and luck. Enthusiasm was his trademark in company intramural competition in which he even starred on occasion. Quiet and reserved, Chris tried to show concern for those around him. He is looking forward to a productive and rewarding career in the Navy.

ALBERT JOSEPH NEUPAVER

From a small town near the "Burg" in Pennsylvania, "Al Joe" has always done things in a big way. Recruited for football, he started on the Plebe team, and was a three year letterman for the 150's. A Mechanical Engineering major, Al Joe would like to continue his studies after graduation, either through the immediate masters program or graduate school. A member of the Sup's List every semester, and the Dean's List half of them, he is a sure bet to accomplish these desirable goals. For fun is either spending time with Diane, following some type of sport, or sucking up on some "suds" and pizza.

RUSSELL HARRIS POY

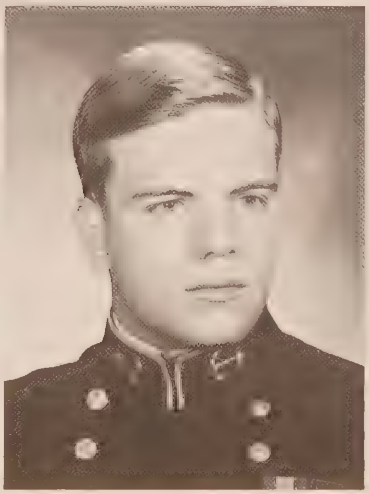
"Popeye" came to USNA as an Air Force junior. Straight from Washington, D. C., he had little problem in adjusting to the climate of Annapolis, and adopted that "gung-ho" spirit which has seen so many of "those who have gone before" through the Academy. Fascinated with the Engineering Department, Russ set his sights on Electrical Engineering. Soon meeting his match, he re-entered the Academic circle with the battle cry — "Physics is everything." From the vicious animal of the company fieldball team to the ivy league of the tennis court, he was a zealous athlete in intramurals. Not prone to spending Saturday nights in the hall, he stayed away from the Executive Department and could often be found with Peg. Destroyers and Quantico attract his fancy, but "Popeye" will remain undecided to the bitter end.

THOMAS ALAN PRINCE

"T.A.L.," as he is known to his close friends, is probably the only mid from Philadelphia with a Memphis accent. Somewhat stunned by his selection to such a "hallowed institution" as USNA, he finally settled down into the four year routine leading to his first and only choice, aviation, after service selection became a thing of the past, he came to the realization that there were more important things than grades, etc., and set his sights on an N* or two for the soccer team. After he sews on his last star, and plays his last game, he will be flying "high" for the Navy down at Pensacola, service selection or not. When not flying there should be ample time to pursue his "other" interest.

WILLIAM BRITT WATWOOD

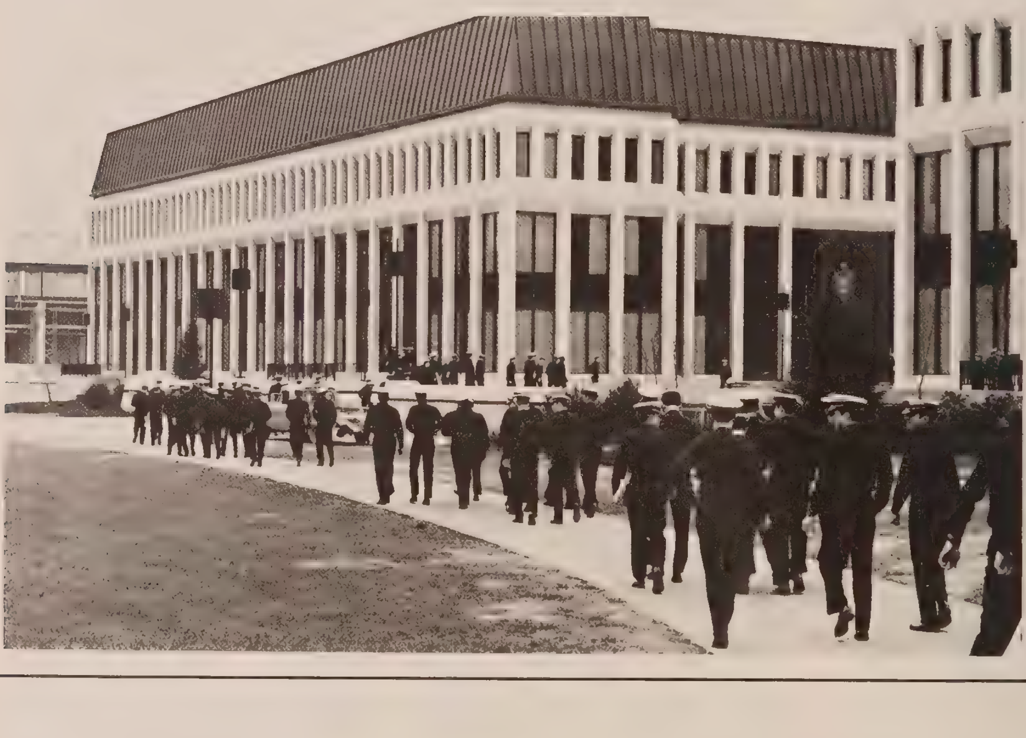
Britt came to the shores of the Severn from the heart of the South. Atlanta, Ga. After going through some rather "foggy" nicknames, everyone decided no nickname really fit him and just called him Britt. Although academics struck hard Plebe year, Britt managed to slash out the remainder of his stay at Navy. A YP "jock" at heart, he still became a member in good standing on the fieldball team. His good humor and easy going ways will be remembered by all, and his friendly nature will undoubtedly be an asset to Britt throughout his career.

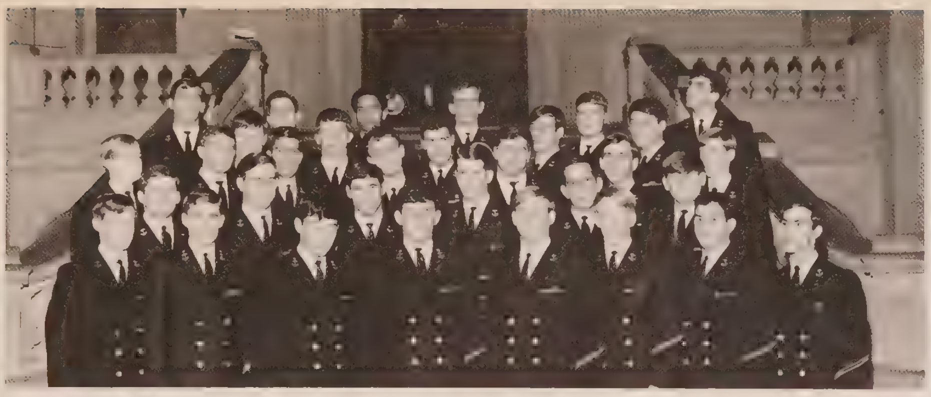


ROBERT ANDREW WEST WEHRLE

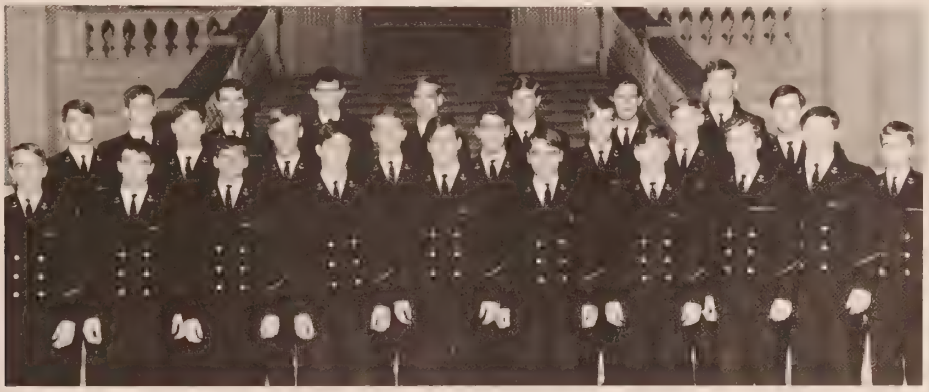
A Marine brat, Andy calls hometown, USA. Preferring the Spartan life Andy put on the Navy blue and gold in June of '68. Locking horns with the Academic Department from the outset he emerged the victor after four tumultous years. A fierce competitor on the intramural scene, he also enjoys scuba diving and the fairer sex during his lighter moments. The Marine Corps can look forward to another officer in the best of the Wehrle tradition!

Ninth
Company

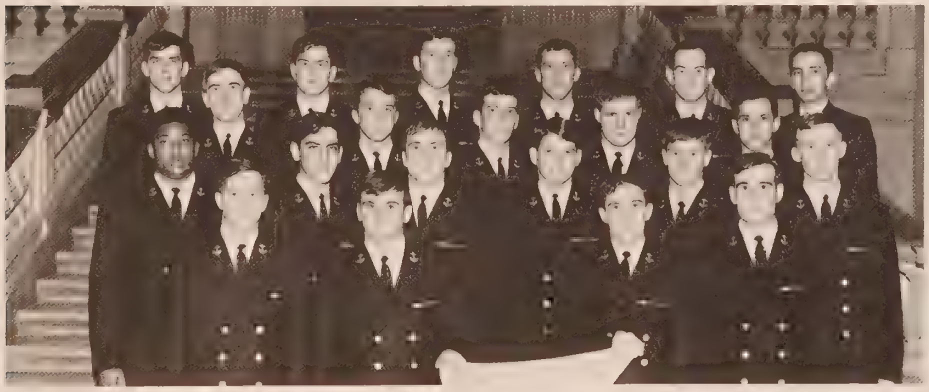




FRONT ROW: Ken Calise, Rick Elliott, F. Castro, Al Blough, John Seaberg, Dave O'Connor, Bob Hartling, Reg Campbell; **SECOND ROW:** Scott Hendrickson, Bob Thuner, Jim Etch, Bill Comly, Dave Architzel, Mark Bear; **THIRD ROW:** Rob Davis, Mark Golay, Dave Schreder, Jim Chapman, Bryant Orr, Bob Smith, Terry Wilson; **FOURTH ROW:** Doc Gouge, Rick Johnson, Steve Ritacco, Leif Hendrickson, Jim Murphy; **LAST ROW:** Pat Magnolia, Carl Hance, Bill Evans, Bill Marsh, John Polish, Nick Smylari.



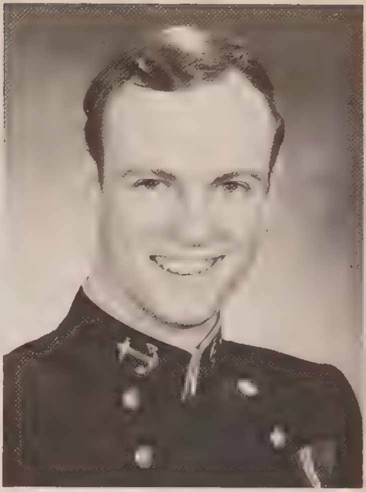
FRONT ROW: Jim Baggs, Tom Martin, Jim Mulski, Dave Heath, John Burkart, Leo Hansen, Marshall Hooper, Carl Ludwig, Gerry Sobeck, Allen Powers; **SECOND ROW:** Steve Himes, Kevin Brown, Jim Freeman, Glen Thrasher, Ken Epstein, Ernie Werner, Rich Harris, Sparky Zepp; **LAST ROW:** John Maher, Bill McBride, Paul Culver, Rob Vint, Rick Jensen, Gary Shellhorn, Mike Fetter.



FRONT ROW: Curt Coy, Mark Joye, Paul Farrell, Tom Dempsey; **SECOND ROW:** Oscar Cooper, Bob Bustamante, Julian Clary, Guy Mehula, Ken Bernhart, Larry Dawson; **THIRD ROW:** Al Hill, Harold Roche, John Murphy, Stan Garmer, Jeff Conley; **LAST ROW:** : Mike Bettez, Bob Sweeney, Dan Nordstrom, Dan Levian, Walt Fitzpatrick, Dennis Martinex.

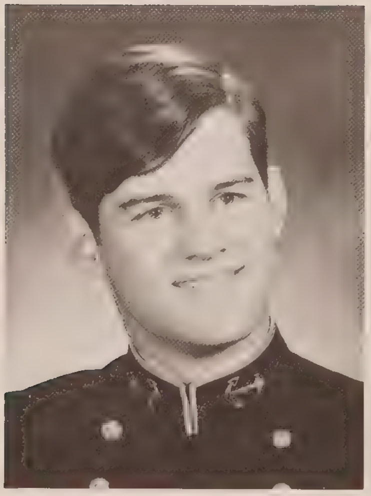
SHAY DEEB ASSAD

Shay, familiarly known as "S. D. Maggot," spring upon Navy from Fall River, Mass. as one of the only men to make all scholastic in two positions in football. He soon became a "do everything" mid by playing Plebe football, searching for an Army star in rugby since Youngster year, and maintaining a spot on the Dean's List, Sup's List, and striper list. With all these talents, it was not long before he dominated the company commander billet second class year. With a memory better than an IBM computer, S. D. put his talents to work on memorizing every statistic in the world, specializing in sports and people. As a card shark the "Fall River Fat Man" could invariably be seen pulling in the pot after a night with the boys during Youngster Cruise and Second Class year. Nobody else will hit the fleet quite like him when he goes surface line after graduation. We wish him the best of luck in the years ahead.



WILLIAM ECKFORD COOK, JR.

The "seal-crawl king" came to USNA after a lifetime of travel. Having gone to school in Morocco and Italy "Wec" had an air of intellectuality about him which was immediately dispersed under the tuteledge of the infamous J. L. Sheets, '72 (RET.). Bill has had no trouble with academics and has been active as manager of the varsity fencing squad. Bill's choice of Physics as a major and nuclear power as his service selection seem to point to a promising career.



JOHN MICHAEL DILLON

John Dillon came to the Academy from Fresno, California. He suffered through a typical Plebe year losing one roommate in the process. At the beginning of Third Class year his true self began to show. His peculiar sense of humor "Moo, I'm a chocolate cow" zoo-minded the whole company. Being a natural-born know-it-all, John picked Operations Analysis as his major, a study of how to know it all better and tell everybody at the same time. He figures this will get him to the top of the heap the fastest, and if he stays in long enough, it might. While working his way to the top, John wants to drive nuclear subs.

ROBERT JEFFREY BERG

Bopping to the Naval Avademy from the "Big "Os" (Omaha, Nebraska) Benson High Bunnies, likeable "RJ" found it fairly easy to adjust to the Navy life. As a Plebe, "Bergie's" neck was in many of our company's activities, but it was not until Youngster Year that he was turned on to the Annapolis social scene by his good friend Bud Weiser. At parties, Jeff would always throw up plenty of good material which he and his friends would discuss over and over again. In his studies, "Arjeberg" always seemed to do well, nailing down a spot on the Sup's List while also finding time for the Log Feature Staff and Antiphonal Choir. But as Second Class year began, RJ's thoughts turned from his books and toward the beautiful body and sensuous curves of his (Wow!) '71 Corvette. Late at night you could always find him listening to his million-dollar stereo or watching Johnny Carson on the tube. Jeff, with his intelligence, outgoing personality, enthusiasm, and receding hairline, will be a credit to any ship he serves upon.

LAWRENCE JOSEPH BLAIR

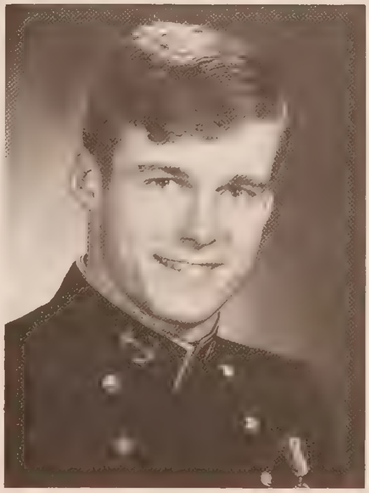
When the "Wow Man" came to USNA, from "Baldimur, Maryland," little did "Little L. J." know that he would be adding the fond memories of the "El Cocdrillo" of Little Creek and "Tiffany's" of London, England to those of a Miss Sharon Lynch. Larry is best remembered during Plebe Summer by his impersonation of disc jockey Rockin' Robin. Plebe year, he acquired the nickname of a small red fruit and has not lost it yet. Youngster year introduced L. J. to the powers of Bali-Hai, and it was during his sophomore year that "Jimmy Olson's Daily Planet" first hit the presses. Larry's weekends with "Sharwun" made his academics bearable and thoughts of his silver '71 Firebird filled his Second Class year. Being Company and Plebe Indoctrination Rep kept "Tele-Blair" up-to-date, and his humor, enthusiasm, and concern for his friends were very present. To capitalize on his Management Major, Larry plans on accepting a commission in Marine Corps Supply upon graduation and, of course, on resigning his bachelorhood.

WALTER LEON CRUMP

Walt came straight to the Naval Academy from the "Mo Town," Detroit, Michigan. He immediately began to establish himself as a brilliant athlete, lettering in 150 lb. football, indoor track, and outdoor track. However, on his way to the track Walt could be seen stopping off at the swimming pool for a little extra instruction. Walt's grades weren't the greatest and he always tried to visit the Academic Board at least once a year to make sure things were "OK" down there. From the first day of Plebe Summer until graduation Walt was duly labeled a truly dedicated midshipman. His natural leadership ability, his easygoing manner, and his amiability will surely guarantee him success in the future.

ROBERT ORGAIN HARDY

Rob Hardy, one of the "friendlier" members in the company, came to Annapolis from Columbus, Mississippi. Coming from an Air Force family, Rob has the spirit to become a fine career naval officer in the surface Navy. Being one of the more eccentric members of the 9th Company, and having rather refined tastes in music and art, he could always be found visiting art galleries and museums in the Washington area during his liberty hours. If Rob wasn't reading, then he was sure to be hanging up some "relevant" newspaper or magazine clipping in the company area for everyone's enlightenment. Rob has a remarkable insight into people and good rational mind which will help him do well in anything he chooses.

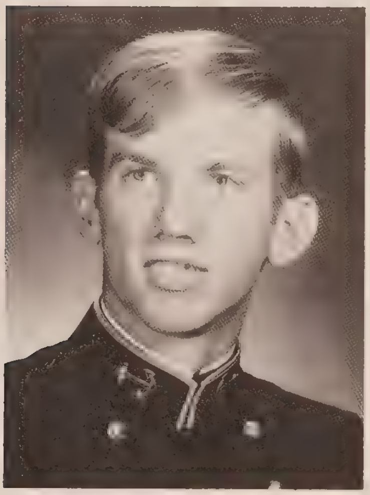


CLARENCE EBBERT HILL

A product of that thriving metropolis of Martins Ferry, Ohio, "C. E." (son of Elmer) quickly established himself as the authority on all high school athletes to grow up in Ohio. This wasn't hard for him since he was outstanding in football, basketball and track at Martins Ferry High. Once situated on the lovely banks of the Severn, C. E. proved that Plebe year and academics at USNA were not all that hard. He received the coveted golden book mark from Random House after successfully reading more novels than any other mid and the silver pad trophy for most time in the rack while still maintaining good grades and he was always willing to spend hours helping his classmates in Engineering and pulling them through. An easygoing guy, he got along with everyone and proved himself to be one of the leaders of the company. It looks like the destroyers will get another good man and an outstanding officer as C. E. casts off for Navy line.

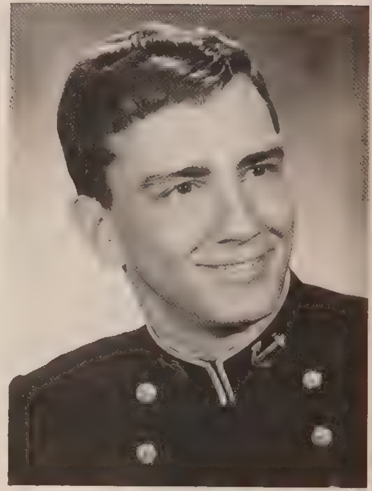
KARL THOMAS LAWSON

Ninth company's own friendly Jap came to USNA from, appropriately enough, Camp Zama, Japan. After being born in San Francisco, Karl was moved to Japan where he lived all the way until his graduation from high school. This lead to some peculiarities such as Karl learning to drive for the first time during his first class year. After losing his Plebe year roommate to "Mad Mac," Karl made it through Plebe year with distinction. As a Physics Major, Karl has been fairly successful in academics, frequently getting himself on the Sup's List. His major goal through the years has been to keep out of the surface fleet and go subs.



MARTIN HARRY McGEE

Hailing from River Forest, Illinois, "Mantis" set to work immediately trying to find the proper balance of sleep, wine, women and "goofing off." Athletically, Marty was a stalwart in lightweight football and could be found sailing on the Severn with the dinghy sailing team and then the ocean racers. Marty, a Political Science major, was always around the company trying to get something changed or improved. Marty was one of the notorious sleepy hollow dwellers and could be seen dozing off now and then. Many will remember "magoo" for his easy going attitude and keen sense of humor. His career plans include a lifetime membership in the greyhound fleet.



DANIEL STEPHEN MASTAGNI

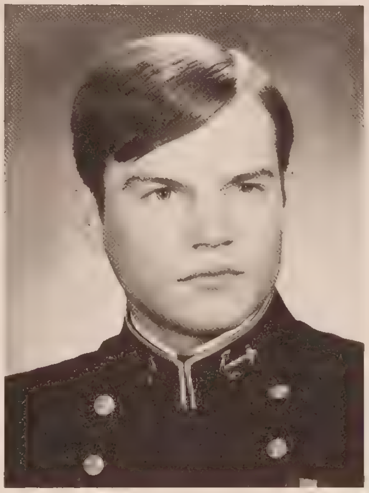
Dan dragged himself away from the sunny Mafioso community of Sacramento, Calif. to join us at the zoo. As an all-round athlete in high school, Dazzlin' Dan came here in high hopes of a brilliant career in football. But, as others have found out, this shall not be true. So, he went on to lead the company to a dynasty in intramural sports. As for studies, he hung on to make it to that day in June. Mainly known for his odd wit and speech impediment, the Nose provided many a smile for those dull days at USNA. The former heartbreaker got hooked by the time 2/c year rolled around by a beauty from his hometown. We have great confidence that Dan will be able to pull his head out and pursue a fine career in Navy Line.

STEPHAN LEE McCRORY

Steve came to the Academy from a small town outside of Dallas, Texas but soon became accustomed to life away from the prairie. As the 9th company religious rep. Steve tried hard to reform many in the 9th Company but found it to no avail and soon became a "true" mid. Steve was always one step ahead of the Academic Department and as such plans a career driving nuclear subs. During his spare time, Steve, the "Bible beater" could always be found building models fencing, or keeping up on his major in Operations Analysis. Steve has a steady mind and certainly will be a credit to the Naval Service.

RICHARD RHODES McIVER

Rick came to Navy from sunny California and settled down to work outsmarting the Academic Department, as evidence of the tutoring line each night showed. His motto was "work hard during the week and play hard on the weekend." He did both, learning his way around D. C. quickly and, always one for the finer things in life, built the reputation of always finding the beautiful girls. Plebe year he was "railroad" and was famous for the guideon in the midstore tunnel trick. Youngster year turned the tide from Navy air for failing eyes. Second class year he was "turkey" and began climbing to the top as a Brigade boxer. First class year he pushed the coast button and ate, drank and slept at the wheel. He was a friend to all except his rack which he couldn't conquer. He admits that without his roommates help he couldn't have made it, but when he doesn't have his head in the clouds soaring, his first love, he'll be driving a ship. The eternal bachelor, he has a great future ahead of him.



ALAN EMMIT PORTER

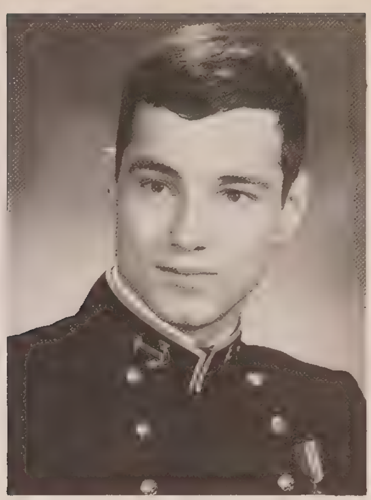
Al came to the shores of the Severn from the thriving metropolis of Rexpatch, er . . . we mean Rexburg, Idaho. After Plebe and Youngster years it seemed as if the "spud" was going to earn the distinction of being the greatest partygoer of all time. However, come Second and First Class year Al spent the major of his time with a beautiful girl from Idaho. Although Al's grades didn't indicate it, he was way head of his class, having started Youngster year academics during November of our Plebe year. Al was a friend to all and he was always willing to give E.I. to anyone at any time. A gentleman, a good drinker, and a general all-around nice guy, Navy Air should have an outstanding officer in the "bead" and we wish him the best of luck.

PATRICK OWEN RILEY

Emerging from the industrial dynasty of Owaneco, Illinois, P. O. left behind his scholarly high school achievements to don the dixie cup and pajamas of the Naval Academy. After a Plebe summer spent huffing around Farragut Field with the rest of the "mighty niners," P. O. proved to us all that he could take as much as they could hand out. When academics started he shined as bright as his stars. The academic drudgery never bogged P. O. down and his top grades and Dean's List ranking sure proved it. To pass his spare time P. O. found more enjoyment in working with the Stage Gang than working in his pad yet he still found time to bump heads with the heavys on the company football team. A true friend to those who knew him, P. O. is leaning toward nuclear power but no matter what field he chooses, the Navy is acquiring a sharp officer.

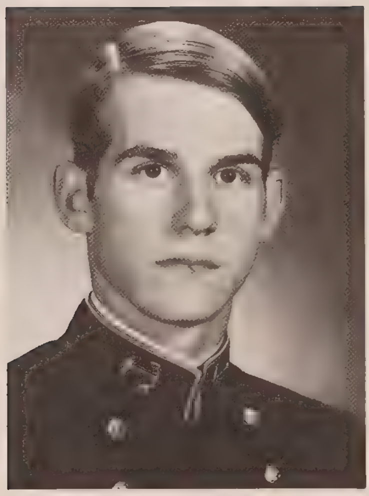
WILLIAM EDWARD ROUKEMA

Impregnable to the trials of USNA "Rock" received an appropriate nickname to take home to Billings, Montana on leave. Electrical Engineering provided him with stars, while being rifle team captain, sailing and "staying out of trouble" occupied most of his spare time. Rock was famous for never having received a fateful "Dear John," respected as our Youngster Company Commander, and remembered as a flawless perfectionist. An obvious failure in human wiring made it impossible for Rock to do anything wrong, though he tried so hard to be like the rest of his classmates. A friend to all Korean orphans, Rock could be seen collecting nickels and pennies for our "daughter" Youngster year. Rock plans to steam nuclear power subs after he makes his girl a Navy lady graduation.



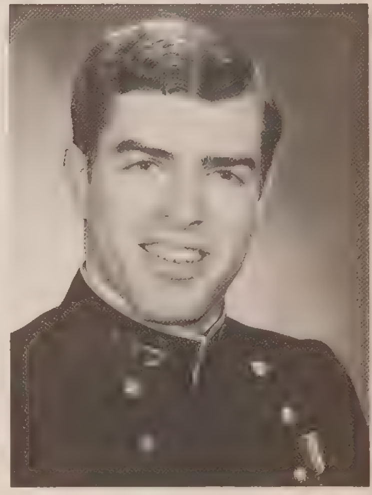
JAMES ANTON SALAMON

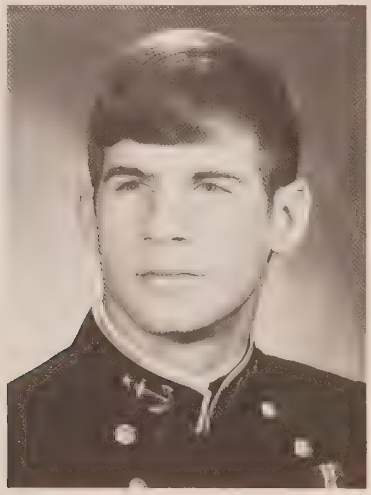
On one of Bedford, Ohio's brighter days, Jim left home to join the Navy. After spending a year in regular NROTC at Miami of Ohio, "Sally" finished his ROTC Youngster Cruise just in time to report to USNA for the start of Plebe Summer. He spent the next four years slugging it out with an Aero Major and dreaming of graduation. Jim spent two years on the crew team before retiring to company volleyball and lightweight football. A walking warehouse of usually irrelevant information on airplanes, ships, military campaigns, and most anything else, Jim has rarely missed an opportunity to say what's on his mind. He is a great believer in living comfortably and his room has always had all the modern electrical conveniences that most mids only dream about. After his tour as a boat driver, Jim plans on Navy air with an eye on flying reconn. If he turns out to be half the pilot he claims he'll be one of the best, and knowing Jim, he'll probably make it.



ROBERT GERHARD SMITH

Robert G. "Bobo" Smith finally dropped anchor at USNA after turning down offers at the University of Nevada, Notre Dame and the Los Angeles Dodgers. Externally, Bobo's muscular body spoke for his fine performance as star reliever for the Navy baseball team. Internally, his lungs and liver suffered the after effects of his wild weekend appearances as the "stone man." Never to take academics too fanatically, he was to be relied upon to pull them out at finals much to the dismay of all. Displaying a great deal of moral fiber, Bob had a perfect Sunday mass attendance record while at the Academy. With his ability to mix hard work with even harder play, Bob should go far with his career, whether it be in or out of the Navy.





DAVID LEROY WALLA

Dave came to the Academy with the idea he was on a football scholarship and he never seemed to lose sight of this. From the first "Plebe-ho" until the day he threw his hat at graduation, Dave lived the easygoing, devil-may-care life of a hard core jock. He won this "N" in varsity football Youngster year and added a star to it when lacrosse season rolled around. His achievements on the grid were excelled only by his academics where Dave made Dean's List, Sup's List and stars. Deemed striper material by his company officer, Dave never let anything bother him be it officers, stripers, or starry-eyed girls. Too nice to dump on any freshman, Dave's quick smile and warm personality made him friends everywhere he went. You just couldn't dislike a big blue-eyed teddy bear that was programmed kill on the football field. True to the traditions of all sweat-jocks, Dave will pursue a commission as an NFO. The best of luck and smooth sailing to a true friend and a hell of a guy.

STEPHEN VAN SCHMIDT

"Bull" Schmidt arrived at Mother "B" in the summer of '68 after a illustrious high school career at beautiful downtown York, Pa. An outstanding Plebe who impressed all who came in contact with him, Steve none-the-less managed to win the first of his many Black "N's" for his extracurricular activities in his Freshman year. Although nights usually found him on his "selling route," afternoons were busy with rubgy and, at one time, the 150 pound football team. Academics never posed any real problems for "Schmidity." Famous for his tales of woe with the fairer sex, Steve's good nature and humor were always part of any party. Surface Line will be receiving an ambitious, capable officer when Steve joins the fleet in 1972.

MARK KEALY STENDER

Mark stumbled blindly into Plebe summer back in 1968 from the quasi affluent town of Fairfield, Conn. He left behind his girl, his best fielders glove, and his stock of printed underwear and took up the life of a middy. Plebe summer saw Stends sweating with the best of them — a trait he was famous for throughout his stay. He settled down quickly in the warm arms of Mother B and set his academic standards as high as the stars on his lapels. If anybody was sure to place studying over anything you could find Mark with his nose to the books, pounding out those "A's" in his Political Science major. Stends went on to win friends with his quick smile and horrendous laugh while adding much to the company basketball team. With a beer in one hand and a dictionary in the other, the fleet had best standby for a fine officer. Civilian line his choice but Navy line his obligation, Stends will be sure to excel in anything he chooses.

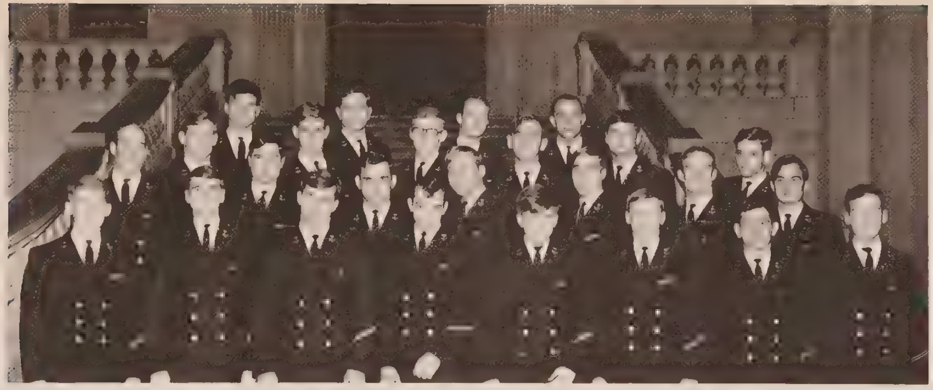
ROBERT RANDOLF VANORSDEL, III

Van tore himself away from California long enough to spend four years with us here at the Academy. And an enjoyable four years they were, too, for no one could ever accuse Van of being dull. A semi-expert in many fields, he established himself as a top photographer, an avid stereo enthusiast, a daring skin diver, an outstanding basketball player, an unselfish lover (he liked to spread himself around), and a real champ on the blue tramp. When it came to the books, Van, a Math major did not like to strain himself. Usually spending about as much time helping others as he did studying himself, Van coasted into the kind of grades that the rest of us burned the midnight oil to get. With a quick smile and an open heart, Van will continue to add to his long list of friends as he wings his way to Pensacola.

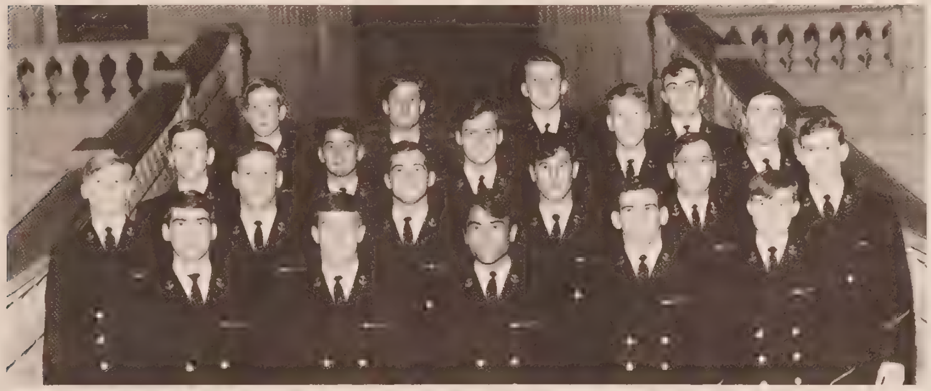
JOHN REID WORTHINGTON

"Jocko," who calls home Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio (Chickawauga what?!?), entered the Academy from NAPS on June 26th and immediately established himself as the "Old Man" of the company. If you had a problem, you took it to Jocko, if you needed advice, you went to Jocko. If you felt like getting your ego deflated, well, Jocko was adept at that, too. Often compared to the "ideal Mid," Jocko was the ideal combination of Polish and athletics, with just enough brains thrown in to "make the grades." On the side horse, he was unexcelled, although you had to be quick to get to him after a meet if you wanted to congratulate him before he was swept off into a certain brunette's care for the weekend. Equally adept at either the sword manual or keeping bar, Jocko became a first rate leader over the years and even managed to "raise the rent" on a few of his lower class roommates. A true friend to many of us, and a respected "buddy" to the rest, Jocko will undoubtedly be number one at whatever he undertakes after graduation.

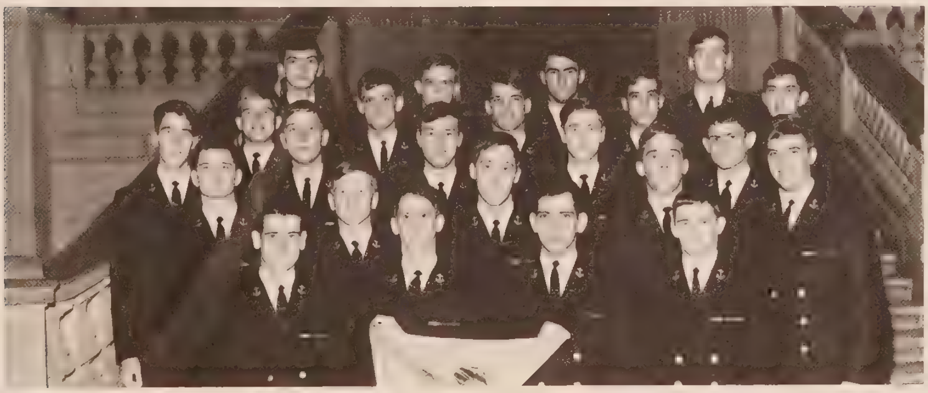
Tenth Company



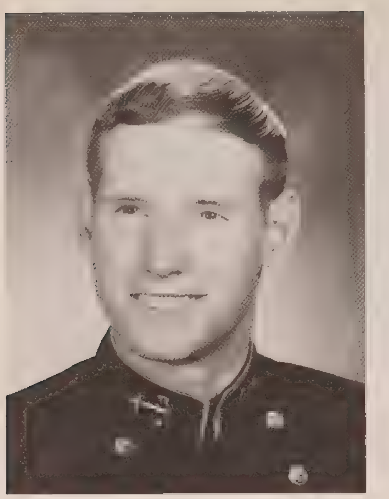
FRONT ROW: R. N. Fulton, D. Stutzman, C. Kissel, S. Cheezum, D. Cherry, V. A. Stephens, D. A. Desalvo, D. A. Brown; **SECOND ROW:** L. E. Olsen, D. F. Madden, J. L. Buchanan, R. W. Frailing, D. J. Maresh, P. K. Landers, R. N. Chell; **THIRD ROW:** C. Weitz, J. Nunnery, K. Labberton, R. H. Belote, J. A. Haggart, A. L. Currey; **FOURTH ROW:** M. J. Rogers, M. L. Rowland, J. Austin, C. Bianco.



FRONT ROW: Pierre Richer, Dave Koch, Ariel Abriam, Barry Boustead, Mark Kokisinski; **SECOND ROW:** Timmy Supko, Bob McCabe, Terry Mulder, Gomer Pyell, Jerry Cerny, Gut Gazzolo; **THIRD ROW:** Apollo Rollins, Roger Brueckbauer, Larry Pierzchalski, Harvey Ball, Dave Saba; **LAST ROW:** Ed Caylor, Dick Hayes, James Cowdery, Dave Conrad.

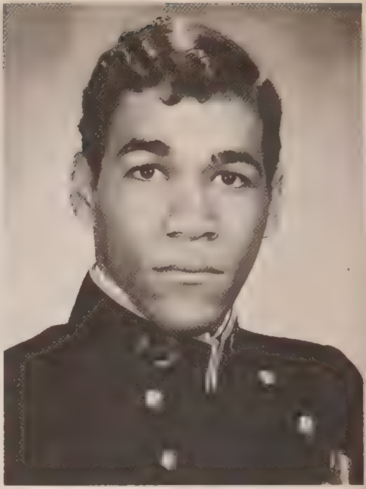


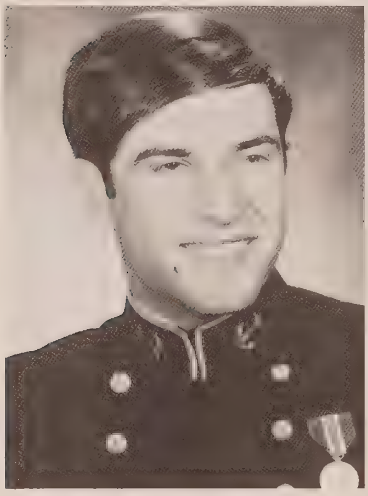
FRONT ROW: Brian Curdy, George Mayer, Nelson Bendeck, John Galle; **SECOND ROW:** Jack Doherty, Jay Durnan, Duane Phillips, Henry Richter, Bob Hyer; **THIRD ROW:** Don Bennette, Roger Krull, Ed Cheeseman, Kevin Casey, Frank Kervin; **FOURTH ROW:** Doug Martin, Richard Stevens, Matt Dove, Pat Fitzpatrick, Vince Collins; **LAST ROW:** Marion Poggas, Tom Kapurch, George Markulis, Charlie Puksta.



DEAN ESMOND BUTLER

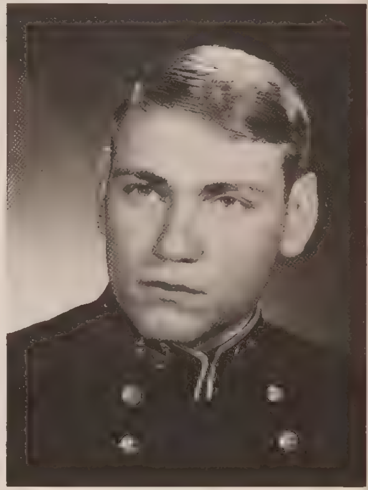
"Meano Deano" came from nowhere and called Germany and Turkey home, among other fine spots. During his years fruitlessly spent in quest of the Navy issued Mark 1 mod 9 impossible dream. Dean could usually be found pursuing his Foreign Affairs major at the typewriter keyboard, preparing one of the interminable list of research papers. Afternoons were spent in trying to find some nonathletic facet of Navy existence. Having earned his varsity "N" at the Sunday afternoon hogfest, Dean had one of the longest list of addresses of anyone in the Brigade, also to little avail. However, this caused him no pain, for there would always be someone new the next week. One of the elite group of Masochists crazy enough to enjoy jumping out of aircraft, Dean finally earned his gold jump wings. With this attitude he will surely make a fine mean Marine if he can avoid the horrors and pitfalls of destroyer trundling.





KEVIN PATRICK CROOK

The all-American from Rhode Island, put aside his athletic heroics for the vigors of Aerodynamic Engineering. Kevin set the pace for his love life by losing his homecoming date to a moratorium, or was it his affinity to Dutch treat. Constantly searching for the most economical method, as evidenced by his inability to get intoxicated on one can of beer after four years of futile research, he is now in search of the person to buy the necessary second. Always willing to do his best no matter what he tried, Kevin should do well as he strives to win his wings of gold.



PERRY WARD DEMPSEY

Perry entered the Academy shortly after his high school graduation from New Orleans. Being a Navy junior, he had a variety of cities from which to choose a hometown, but he claims he is an "honorary Cajun" from New Orleans. Perry proved he was athletically inclined after boxing Plebe summer, playing Plebe baseball, and rowing on the varsity crew team, becoming an instant success with none of the three. He will best be remembered at the Academy for originating his roommate's popular nickname, "Pufroc," and for "catching" Aardvark when he fell from Macdonough Hall. Putting in long hours of study to receive high grades, Perry strove for a high class standing for self-satisfaction and for the widest possible choice of a destroyer-type on service selection night. Perry looks to the ocean with zeal and ambition and anticipates a rewarding career in the Navy.

ALFRED BYRDELL COLEMAN, JR.

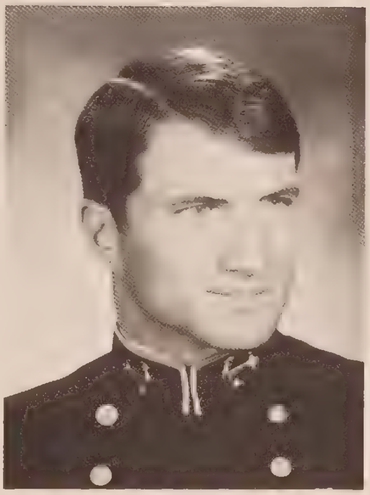
A lover of fast cars and fine women, but losing access to the cars, and having lost unaccountable girls, "Tugger" came to Annapolis from Knoxville, Tennessee, only to find that Academy Regs did not permit the wearing of moustaches. Recovering from the initial shock, Al quickly won over the hearts of the 10th Company upperclass by providing them with free donuts through the revolutionary "Coleman Accounting System." Al's athletic prowess was legendary, due mainly to a marked aversion to water. Al's talents were spotted early Plebe year by the swimming sub squad coach, and he was able to make the team and letter in all of his four years. With far too much talent to be held to this one athletic team, Al threw himself into the boxing ring. Going under the name of "Byrdie," he immortalized the words "But I only lost by one point." Upon leaving Annapolis Al's room was made into a memorial with a tape recording of the words "Has anybody got a Spiffy?" ringing out at each one minute call. A future jet jockey, Al is sure to add "color" and life wherever he goes.

WHYLEN GLEN COOPER

"Lennie" or "Coops" as he is known throughout the confines of terrible ten, has had a truly great four years at Sing Sing on the Severn. A starter on the Plebe football team until a shoulder injury put him out of the game for good. Lennie's presence in the company sports will surely be missed. Never letting academics get the best of him, Len pioneered his way through four years of sticky courses to a major in Physics which should have put him in good standing for the interview with Admiral Rickover and his obligated service with the marines. Perhaps the greatest fan of the late show and the Saturday morning nap, he saved his hard earned money for the weekend social scene where he combined the hardness of an athlete with a warm personality, that would even put a helpless damsel at ease.

ROBERT CHARLES CURTIS

R. C. Pufrock came to the Academy from somewhere in Hastings, Nebraska. After a rather rough Plebe year (his hair may never grow back), he quickly squared away as a Youngster spending most of his time in the rack and finally being presented with the coveted "Black N" award. Much to his displeasure, he became the company supplier of cigarettes for three years. Pu, not letting his pointed ears stop him, was very active in company sports and especially made himself known to the other teams as center on the heavyweight football team. Having a brilliant and quick wit, he livened up many wardroom nights. His personality and great sense of humor made him well liked and a real pleasure to associate with. Upon graduation, while wearing the "Green," he should make one of the Marine Corps finest officers.

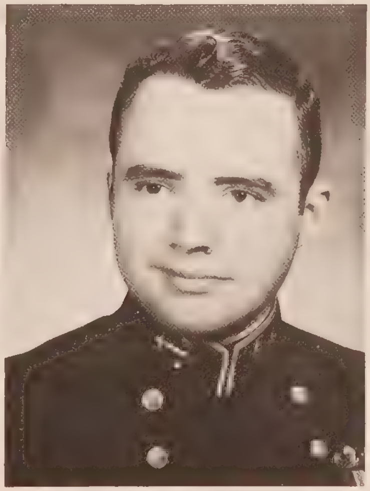


JOHN RALPH DAYMUDE

This "red-neck-rebel" came to the loving arms of Mother B from the lone star state. After a brief stint on the academic board's most likely to succeed list, "Mude" quickly found himself on both the Sup's and Dean's Lists for his fine academic endeavors. John will be remembered by his friends as the man who invented "reckless abandon." Whether playing a sport, studying, or livening up an Army party, John always put his heart and soul into it. Sometimes he even put his foot into it as he was awarded two "Black N's." John as a guy who never has said "die" will surely make his name a well known one in the fleet.

TED ROBERT EVANS

Hailing from the sand and sun of Scottsdale, Arizona, Ted soon made his presence known at Annapolis' Alcatraz. "Aardvack" was clearly a triple threat: booze, broads, and brains as he made the varsity Ripple squad, became the OAO of many a girl, and made the Dean's List. Never known as a "sweat" Ted soon became a supernumerary on the grease ladder. With his books gathering dust and his rack wearing thin, Ted slugged his way to a Physics major. With the immortal wads "drive for five" and "heaven in 77" imbedded in his mind, Ted is sure to leave his mark on many a DD. Upon graduation as each one goes his separate way Ted will always be remembered as a guy with a great sense of humor, a fine personality, and as a friend.

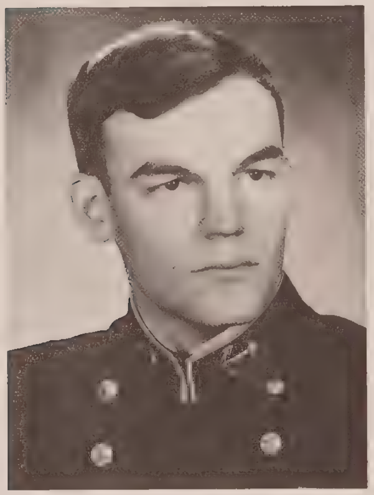


GARY ALAN GRAF

Gary gave up the boredom of University of Colorado life to find bigger and better things at Navy. As a Plebe he quickly won many dear friends among the upperclass and gained a reputation for his knowledge of every tile in 5-2. His prowess at gaining friends among the upperclass was surpassed only by his immediate popularity in the academic department, where his talents in Math and Science were frequently discussed with the pillars of the Navy academic community. Having established his niche in Academy life, he set out to conquer his only real enemy — the pad monster. A truce was finally reached after many hours of torture on the rack. Gary's optimism and gouge should keep him in good stead in whatever branch of Naval service that is chosen for him.

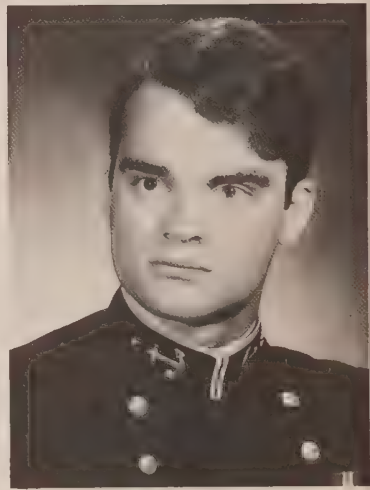
GREGORY RAYMOND HAMELIN

Although not a Trident Scholar or even a varsity athlete, Gregg still tried to epitomize what he considered the ideal mid, and was aptly named "Piker." Gregg challenges everyone he encounters with his dry, bubble gum wit, while being able to dispel even the most obvious of solutions for an entire evening. Piker not — only learned how to fall with a parachute, but also for blind dates at June Week. These traumatic experiences seemed to carry over to his "crashing" at Pensacola. Gregg seems perfectly suited to a life of driving either his F-4 or his orange Corvette.



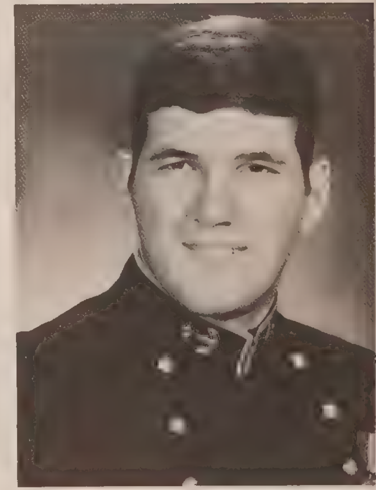
PHILIP FRANK PALMATIER, JR.

Phil left the hills of northern Pennsylvania not knowing what to expect. Consequently, he was not disappointed but emerged from Plebe year, in spite of a certain Corps type firstie, with hope that USNA did not spell NAVY. Not until 2/c Summer did he finally find the Navy his Dad had told him about. Having resolved then to graduate and fly, "Jet" concentrated on spending weekends with his girl, enjoying life, and staying SAT. Academics in the Aero Department certainly had some ups and downs because of this. Rounding out his professional experience on Plebe detail and the oldest destroyer in the Med increased his determination to get in the air any way possible. Jet looks forward to graduation and the immediate marriage program with a bonus. His flair for the unconventional will undoubtedly afford his future a host of exploitable and precarious situations.



RICHARD BRUCE PORTERFIELD

"Bags" and "The Red Headed Wonder" are just a few of the many names that Rick's friends have affectionately bestowed on him. One of the best linebackers that the Navy defense has ever had, Bags has consistently showed his football prowess on the field, and his amazing wit in 'ol Mother B. None of us will ever forget his "shun him," "Hey Son," "Shock 'em" or multitude of other "bagisms," including hopping on a racket or riding a Caprice. Rick overcame the Academy's academics with the same ease he overtakes all the women he meets. His grade point average is only exceeded by the number of engagements he has caused to be broken by his one time OAO. Whether Rick drives boats, flies planes or coaches a winning football team in his hometown of Edgewood, Maryland, we know he will be a huge success due to his persistence, personal pride and magnetic personality that set Rick apart from the average guy.



SCOTT FRANCIS MOSS

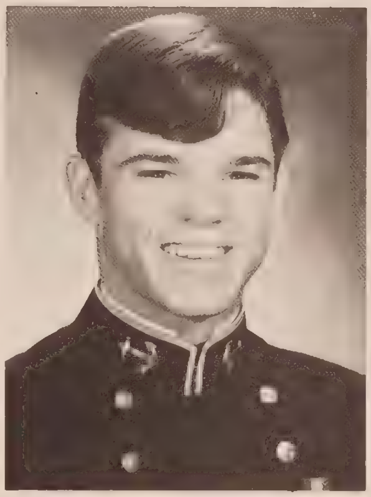
In his ever-present quest for stars, "Scoot" was always acutely aware of his grades progress — or lack thereof. So conscious was he of his cum, that he occasionally even had nightmares about it as he slept around the clock. "Tse-Tse," as his was know, approached numerous extracurricular activities with a zeal approached only by his enthusiasm upon receiving one of his numerous chow packages. Hailing from Elmira (?), N. Y., Scott found it relatively easy to adjust to the ways and means of Canoe U. through an innate inclination towards incessant complaining about anything and everything. The complaining still runs rampant, and well it should because Scott aspires to a Marine Corps billet — something worth complaining about. Should he demonstrate the same dedication for the Corps and he did for his sleep here, he will undoubtedly be an unquestioned success and a real asset to the Corps.

JEFFREY ROBERT NELSON

Whether conquering hoards of pumpkins with a loaned dress sword, pushing for Pop Music Concerts (John Hartford?), or demonstrating his vigorous pad workouts during track season, Nel could be counted on to go double or nothing on anything, including one of his skillfully rendered haircuts. His Youngster summer of mad love ended with a physical deformation and a "Dear John." The skillful Navy surgeons, however, came to Nel's aid by easing the pressures that developed. Relieving a departed classmate as duty sucker at the card table, he still averaged a good two hours of study per semester. Popular with his friends or their girls, he will always have a big ball wherever he goes.

JOHN EDWARD PECK

John Peck — affectionately known as John, brought his Florida-Arabian tan to Annapolis in 1968, and has succeeded in leaving quite an impression on many places — including the seat in the Commandant's Office. John probably holds the unique distinction of being run by a firstie before supper and helping him with his homework after. John's logical mind and ability to discipline himself have enabled him to turn a twenty-six hour semester into a better QPR than most could with fifteen hours. This ability is sure to help him out in the fleet — or air — or subs — or Corps — or whatever he finally decides upon. Wherever he ends, John will be sure to be seen walking a mile for a camel.

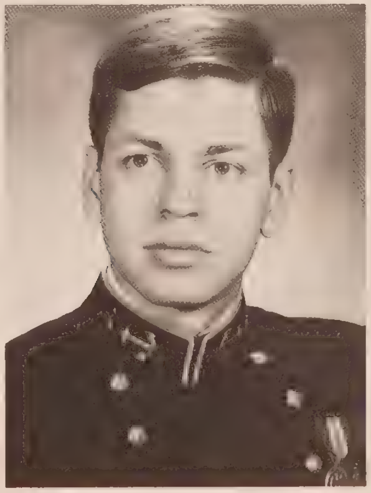


JOHN GERALD PESKE

Credit must be given to the honorable Ancher Nelsen who initially nominated me for this Academy. I have enjoyed four years of challenging experiences. The curricular activities appear, in retrospect, fruitful, but they were not as stimulating as the ECA's I participated in: YP's, yawl sailing, Protestant Chapel and Antiphonal Choirs, all with fine trips. The summer cruise/training programs will long be remembered for their professional value and for the exciting people I met in Seattle, Newport, Copenhagen, and England. Knowledgeable and loving friends were found at St. John's College and St. Paul's Lutheran Church. As I head out to a fleet destroyer, I hold the guiding hand of Jesus, who has lovingly lead me thus far and will continue to uphold me and bring others unto him, that their joy may be complete. (John 3:36).

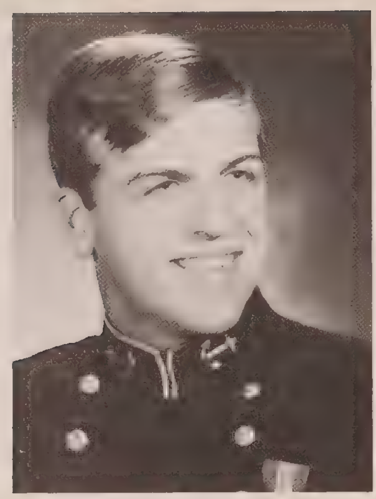
WHITTON MARK POTAMPA

Once upon a time from the kingdom of "Po" came Whitton Mark Potampa. Some day he ruled over his homeland but no one knew for sure. Spending a third of his time on the stratum in the dark, a third on the plain slaying windmills in the twilight, and a third in an ivory tower facing his Spokane sunshine, he could always be found in preparation for the long journey to Washington. Tied to a certain redhead, his homelife is secured. Preferring rain to sun, wind to calm, and clouds to clear sky, the spray of the ocean offers a satisfying phase in his life.



STEPHEN LAUREL SCHEY

"Scheymus" came to the Academy exhibiting qualities exclusive to all PK's. Under a heavy barrage by both friends and finales, Steve finally succumbed to the All-American boy way of life. Although a consistent member of the Dean's List and a hardworking member of the beaters and blowers (Drum and Bugle Corps), Steve found time on the weekends for bottle of Ripple and — a favorite drag. Looking forward to a new future wedding and duty on submarines, the words "take her down" will be of special significance to the "Minnesota marauder." Steve's friendship is valued highly by all who knew him at the Academy.



MARK CHARLES SCHICKNER

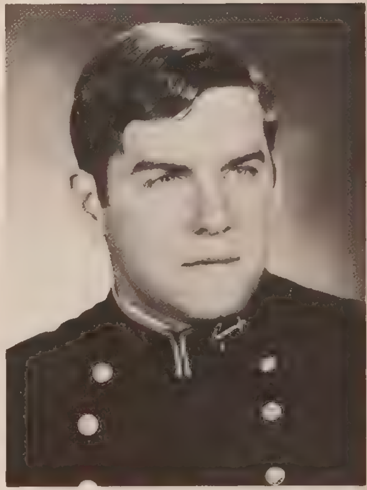
Mommy's boy came from Wyoming, Ohio with great athletic ability and a desire to excel at USNA. However, after finding that excellence consisted of shining shoes and compromising ideals to suit those of seniors, his excellence turned to athletics, fishing, and destroying his Momma's boy image. Mitch was always having a good time, whether from the depths of below the sink at Howard Johnson's or to the upper floors of the castle. One of the most talented athletes in the Brigade, Schick managed to acquire letters in three sports while still ready to hear problems, share a beer, or spend a weekend with Barb. Mark will always be happy and successful in all of his future endeavors.

BRAD SAMUEL SMITH

Dispatched from Loyalsock, Pa., Annapolis was gifted with "Magpie." Beginning his naval career as a truly great wrestler and academic performer, his efforts were halted by an untimely fractured tibia. After 5 months in the catacombs of the hospital, Brad was forced to say farewell to both the wrestling mat and the Class of 71. Turned back to the Class of '72, he made the adjustment quickly and happily. His mind was constantly occupied with two thoughts: visions of one Olds after another, and a beautiful little blonde from his hometown (in alphabetical order, Michele). His greatest goal in life is to drive in one of the Nationals. No matter what the future holds for Magpie, he'll surely get the checkered flag.

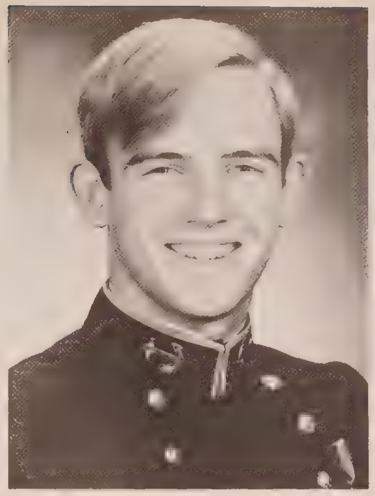
JOSEPH MICHAEL VIZZIER

Escaping from the wild times, beautiful Southern belles and perhaps the long arm of someone's father, the one-eyed wino, or Charleston Charlie, Joe Viz sought the more serene atmosphere of "Mother B." Although turning heavy, Viz never lost the Boy Scout image of being prepared as evidenced by his sleeping in full ready for inspection uniform with the soft caress of an pillow around his computerized mind. Using his slow Southern accent to its full advantage, Joe dauntlessly conquered the trials and tribulations of Plebe year. The Big Blue picked Joe up from the Huntsville High Crimson Panthers where at Navy he proved a credit to the image of Paul "Bear" Bryant's small but quick athletes. Striving to do his part to live up to Navy's total man man concept, Viz was torn between his idols the Banana Splits and Muhammud Ali. However, he was able to display a certain amount of consistency as evidenced by his Joey Brown smile triggered on by the chill of a aluminum pop-top. Visiting Viz a few years hence undoubtedly we will find him the life of the party whether at sea or on shore.



THOMAS MICHAEL SCHULER

Hailing from Babylon, New York, which is the home of Captain Kangaroo, Tom came to the Academy via NAPS. Always one to tackle a problem, "The Firebrand" overcame a serious shoulder injury Plebe year to capture the 118 lb. Eastern wrestling championship as a sophomore, and if his calorie counting is up to par, the national 118 lb. champion will be Tom. "Harpo" managed to get by Physics and wires in time to build up a more than respectable QPR. Tom is a man who knows where he is going and stands behind what he feels, these qualities making him a three striper. He plans a June wedding following graduation from the "uncollege," and will see Admiral Rickover about a career in subs, or "leave the driving to us" on the greyhounds of the seas. Tom started out with "hope" and in the future will employ everything he has learned to its best advantage.

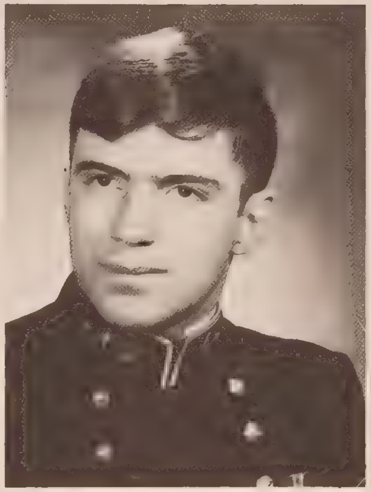


WILLIAM LESTER SHEPPARD, JR.

A Navy junior, Bill has many homes, but his heart remains in Arlington, Virginia with good 'ol Washington-Lee High School. Since he was a small bathtub ship driver, Shep has always wanted to attend USNA. His dream came true, and he traded his blue blazer and gold tie for a set of Navy white works. With his Navy background, Bill breezed through Plebe summer only to encounter rough sailing on the sea of academics. But with foul weather gear in one hand and a crew oar in the other, Bill overcame the stormy weather on 4-1 to sail into the calm of Analytical Management. A perfectionist by nature, Bill will be remembered by his all inspiring quote, "Well, my Dad said . . ." When not in a crew shell, Bill's thoughts turn to beautiful girls, especially redhead(s). During his spare time, when he's not in Hubbard Hall, Bill can be found in the clothing department of the Mid Store, under the warm cover of his Naval Academy blanket while his Sansui five million plays Rod McKuen. "Kerplunk" is well on his way to the salt spray of Navy Line and following in the family tradition of command at sea.

MAURICE FREDERICK SPENCE

"Fweddy" entered our hallowed halls from the great state of Florida. He spent a year at NAPS gouging himself for his outstanding registrar's list academic performance. Fred's fine ways with women and his devotion to studies didn't leave him much spare time but he could always be found in the wardroom late on the weekends gasping over a Sir Graves Ghastly adventure. Fred will always be remembered at Navy as the man who invented the F-F-D grading system. "Dense Spence" as Fred was aptly called will be a name that will ring through the halls of Michelson, Chauvenet Maury, and Melville for many years to come. A guy with an honest outlook, a great sense of humor, and a fine personality, Fred is a guy who is sure to be a hit anywhere he may drift.

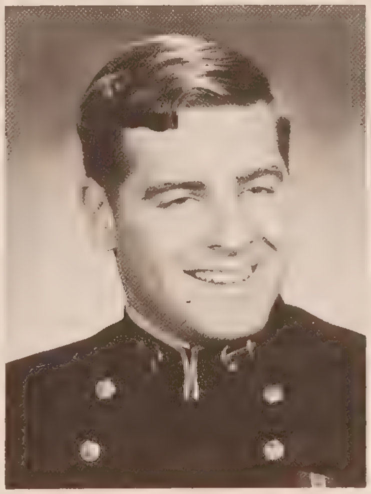


KIRK ALAN TROXLER

Coming from Lafayette, La., Kirk set out with Bible in hand, but after a few years of Navy "victory" parties, good women and loose booze Kirk's name changed from Sugar Bear to Bear, to Dirty Pierre (D. P. for short). When not giving advice, working on some staff, or pouring over the books, one could find him across the street rapping with his Johnnie friends. Having learned the secret of studying (3.6) Youngster year, he promptly forgot it 2/c Year and had plenty of time to introduce the music (?) of Frank Zappa to many of his unlearned classmates. As far as sports went, he took an early fancy to Shields sailing and remained quite loyal to it. With his quiet smile and overall concern for others, Kirk has earned the respect of all who know him, and will undoubtedly be a great asset in straightening out the Nuc School upon graduation.

CHARLES SCOTT VOGAN

Heralded as a prolific athlete with the Conestoga pioneers, Ivan sought new frontiers at Milford High School where sweet Julie was a senior . . . or was she a junior? This did not hinder his athletic or military career at USNA where he was a standout in both the Brigade. Dubbed "Ivan the terrible," Chuck displayed his aggressive efforts in the professional wrestling circuit on 5-2. This activity coupled with football caused "Voganski" to spend much time in Misery Hall where numerous rolls of tape found their way to Chuck's extremities. His good naturedness and keen mind which was kept in "ready standby" with plenty of rest will pilot him to a promising future.

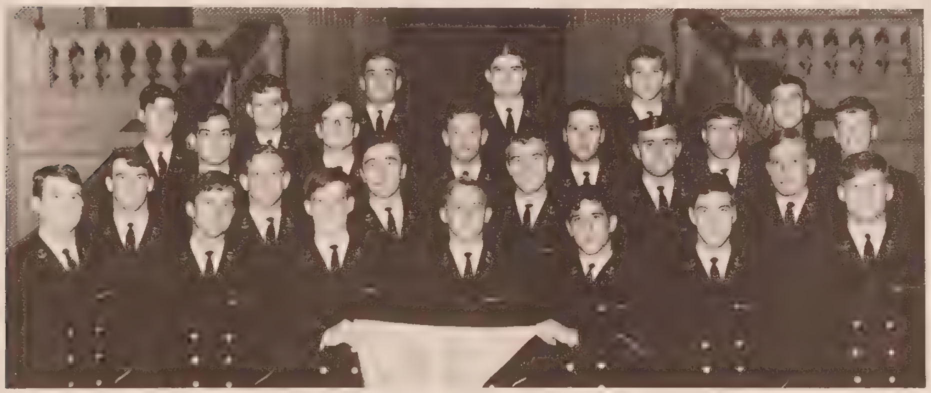


DAVID BARNARD WILLIAMS

A product of Chicago's Bloom High School, "Willie" came to USNA and immediately gained recognition — as the Plebe football "poolie of the year." After a knee injury in Spring football his Plebe year, Dave became sub squad and excused squad member, and a hospital "super." He consistently managed very respectable grades with that 3.0 usually just barely attained, despite a solid 4.0 in "Z-power." As Ring and Crest rep. Dave's artistic talents were put to good use, and he spent countless hours helping us to get our "ring of valor." Outdoing most Plebes at the mail desk, Dave's weekly list included letters to and from everybody but "The Great One (Bugkis, of course) unless of course he was saving a 6 cent stamp and calling long distance. Dave looks forward to wherever his knee can take him.

Eleventh Company

FRONT ROW: Tom Tritz, Bob Fenlon, John Lucy, Dave Cornell, Clipper Jones, Phil Kiss; **SECOND ROW:** Mark Skorich, Tom Hugerich, Jim Somers, Tom Feeks, Neil Beck; **THIRD ROW:** Steve Dole, Skip Giessing, Bryant Averyt, Dave Young, Charles Salmond, Mike Jacobs; **LAST ROW:** Larry Doerflein, Ed Kasica, Randall Harris, Sherman Winchell, Jeffrey Welsh



FRONT ROW: Dane Scofield, Harry Spies, Scott Leitch, Elmer Standridge, Ted Harwood, Marc Stanley, Frank Boydston; **SECOND ROW:** Mike Schlotterbeck, Bob Stengle, Bill Morris, Tim Johnson, Neil Camp, Roy Ainsworth; **THIRD ROW:** Jim Boyd, Jim Gibbs, Neil Holden, Charles Chesterman, Rick Willard, Roy Leonard; **LAST ROW:** Ted Mixon, Steve Brown, Ben Meyers, Bill Lee, Greg Stachelczyk.

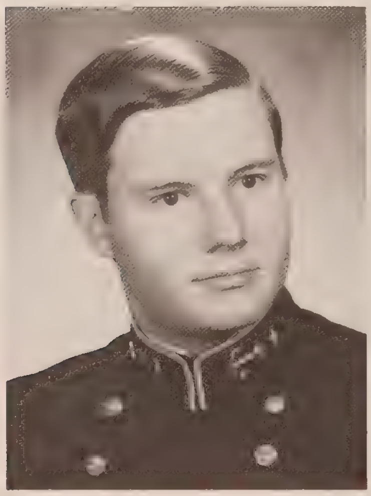
FRONT ROW: Vernon Reid, Bruce Morris, Steve Johnson, Norm Tooley; **SECOND ROW:** Mark Bond, Jim Kercheval, John Gonzalez, Lamar Chapman, Chris Allard; **THIRD ROW:** Tom O'Connor, Chauker Brown, Warren Wasson, Reece Beck, Mike Darland; **FOURTH ROW:** Dave Owen, Dennis Poulous, Steve Davitt, Dave Chatlos, Steve Coppins; **LAST ROW:** John McCauley, Bob Kingsberry.

WEBSTER LANCE BENHAM

After spending a year at the University of New Mexico, the "LILLIPUTIAN FROM LIZARD LAND" came to Annapolis with fond memories of home. Studying hard and trying to improve USNA were high on the list of "Webbie's" priorities. (The stars and stripes on his uniform spoke for themselves). Although short in stature, a towering 5′6″, Lan was tall on ability and interest — attributes which will further his naval career. A scuba diver, he now thinks twice before accepting dinner dates with Barracuda . . . (remember 2/c summer???) On weekends you could usually find him with a guitar, finger picking with Paul Simon . . . dreaming of faraway places and faraway friends. Like most of us, "Bentline" had several blind dates while at Navy. Sooner or later, though, one expects something besides a "brick party" following the weekend . . . not so with Lanny — more often than not he brought home the bacon, (Oink, Oink!!). A warm friend, he will be remembered by all as a terrific listener — the destroyer Navy can look forward to an amiable, devoted and ambitious JO in Lanny.

MICHAEL CHRISTOPHER CRAIG

With a father who made the Air Force a career and a brother presently attending the Air Force Academy, Chris is hardly one the fans would have picked to enter Annapolis. Yet he has held his own and is proof that the flyboys and swabbies definitely have something in common. A bit stubborn in his way, Chris never did realize that if "Uncle Sammy" had wanted him to be married he would have issued a wife Plebe Summer — (this kid spent four years hunting for Miss America). His problems with girls, however, amused many of us. (Love that hook, eh, Chris). After Plebe year it looked like Chrissy was a strong contender for anchorman but he blew his chances and disappointed us all by pulling a few grades out of his . . . hat. It can be said about Chris — that when he is angry, he is fuming — a temper like his is uncommon. But when he is happy, the world knows it. He will be remembered by us all as a true compatriot. His bond of friendship is stronger than most — this, in itself, puts him above many others that have gone before us. Best of luck and smooth sailing in the years ahead.



JOHN KAENEL HARROP

Born in Chicago and subjected to the difficult life of an Air Force junior, John spent a lot of his time traveling before finally coming to rest in the ever loving arms of "Mother B." John had already attended the University of Texas for one year, and experienced few problems in surmounting the rigors of Plebe year. He chose one of the most difficult majors — Aero-Space Engineering, and though he complains about late hours and endless exams, his name has somehow appeared on both the Sup's and the Dean's Lists. John was very quiet when he first arrived, swearing that he had played around enough, but has since built quite a reputation in D. C. In order to maintain strength for the weekends, John is frequently seen working on his major in the Field House. Expecting a position with the nukes upon graduation, his coolness under fire and rounded personality, he is certain to achieve any goal.

JAMES PAUL BUTLER

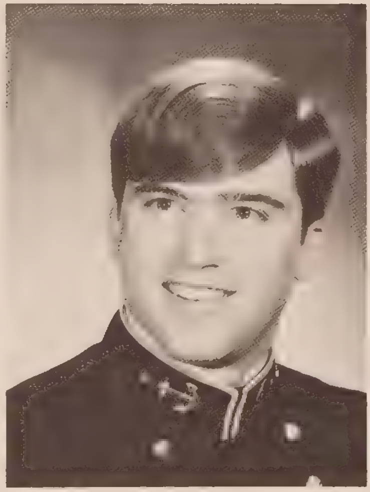
Butts stumbled into USNA from Bullis Prep and promptly became oblivious to it all. His quick rhetoric and booming snicker earned him a place with the happy wop in the USNA pep club. Jim brought with him a bottle of scotch and a curling iron, both of which he made good use of in the ensuing four years. Butts, always ready to be road guard, proved his ability but lack of interest with the football, lax stick and dutch. That and his "mutton chops" made him one of the forerunners on "the greatest of all time" striper list. Jim has the ability to make anyone feel at home and unhurried. His natural coolness under fire, bottle of vodka, and blonde make him a must at every party. A trait which could, on certain crucial days, cause the only beads, anyone ever saw, to form on Buttster's forehead. Graduation will see Jim smile as he heads on down on the Severn to the sea, and his waiting blonde.

MICHAEL JOHN CLARK

A dirtball rolled into USNA from Pa. Mike brought with him two gimp knees and a smile. Quickly singled out as one of the chosen few, Mike developed a unique relationship with the world. Mike can always be counted on for an outstanding performance at happy hours, ring dips, or just a plain ordinary Annapolis Terrace Party. The "grode hog," has earned his reputation and fond memories without great effort. Mike has that knack for mixing with people and getting out of it with only a few knife wounds in the deal. Study hour finds Mike with a pair of clippers, in front of a TV or just making the rounds with jokes and stories for all. Because of this, and plain ole Navy courses, Mike will probably drag the anchor up to graduation '72. Either way Mike's quick verbage, enthusiasm, songs and dances, will carry him far. Graduation will find Mike marching off to the men in green with a smile on his face and a bottle in his pocket. Good luck, Mike, and remember to duck.

ROGER THOMAS DOYEL

Rog, a native of Annapolis, whose father and brother graduated from the Academy (he should've known better) had little trouble adapting to life at USNA. Academics were no big obstacle for Rog, and with Youngster Year he made both Sup's List and Dean's List. During his first two years Rog made the Plebe and JV soccer teams, but later turned his attentions to company sports. Always popular with the girls, Rog had very little trouble getting dates, and on occasion, had trouble with too many. Rog is one of the few "true blue" (Navy blue, that is) people at the Academy, intending to make surface line his career. We all respect Rog for his dedication, sense of values, and good judgment and look forward to seeing him in the fleet.

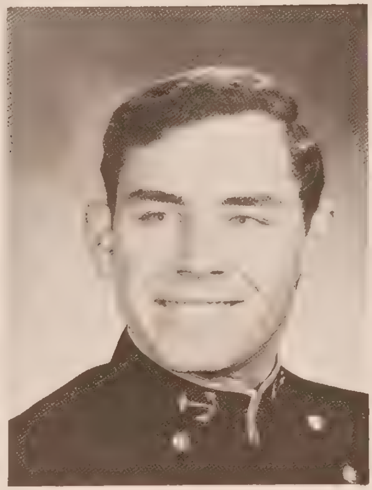


JOSEPH PAUL EISENHUTH

Joseph Paul Eisenhuth turned down a free ride to Penn State, where he lives, to wander the halls of Mother "B." A hard man to catch out of the rack, Paul definitely earned the honor of being the sleepy "P" of Mother "B." Sleep never seemed to bother the computer between his ears though as Paul frequented the Sup's and Dean's Lists. Paul's main asset earned him the name of the Pwakin. Paul's athletic interests lay mainly in football, scuba diving, and the Ace Company fieldball team of which he was a four year veteran. Thanks to Paul's tutoring many of the academic refugees of the company managed. Paul's personality and eagerness to help others have earned him the friendship and respect of everyone who knows him. He will definitely be a most welcome asset in the nuclear power program.

STEVEN JOSEPH KEMPLE

Beloved Texas lost a good one when Steve arrived at the Academy with all of us on that fateful day of 26 June 68. Youngster Cruise was a disaster to Steve in that he spent it at dear ole USNA Hospital with a broken ankle that he received in a rugged tennis match. Second Class Summer wasn't any better because he had to make up Youngster Cruise. During Youngster Year Steve was one of the few lucky ones to meet that special girl. He quickly pinned her and was engaged to her soon after. Steve had his ups and downs with the Ac Dept. but always seemed to keep one step ahead of them. Navy Line is looking forward to receiving Steve and Steve is looking forward to seeing him.



DAVID ALLEN KRATOCHVIL

Out of the cold came those famous words — "Hush, you Muskies," as Krats battled an Alaskan blizzard in his sled pulled by Niki, his faithful huskie to win the dog sled championship of the world! The prize — a grasp at a Youngster drag' stocking, a swing at the Company Commander, and a long night in the shower. No, Dave will never live down his first party at USNA, Notre Dame of Plebe year. Dave came to the Naval Academy from San Antonio, Texas by way of Anchorage, Alaska, but he now takes a more direct route home. After a close call with the books second semester Plebe year, Krats applied himself to his studies and has since maintained respectable grades. The company artist, Krats drew the 23rd Co. mug design, and maintained a collection of drawings of the fairer sex that Pedro Vargas would envy. He is anxiously looking forward to a promising career in the Marine Corps. With a scuba tank on his back, a spear gun in one hand, and a bottle in the other, he is off in "hot" pursuit of a willing mermaid.

GREGORY DENNIS LAMBERTH

Greg arrived on the scene one June day, with a grunt cap and a broken nose. His vast sports knowledge and array of trivia soon gained him fame. Lambs knows every TV show and sponsor ever aired and probably the names of every sportsman who ever lived. Greg's study habits seemed more orientated toward TV, baseball and war games. Always doing something different, Greg stands out from the crowd. His choice of food mixtures and perpetual cold never ceases to amaze us all. Lambs has made quite a few contributions to Navy intramural teams both in batt wrestling and heavyweight football. Always a man to be reckoned with in the pad, Greg earned his letter in rack time early here at USNA. His unique style of slumber, similar to an old, fat, French street walker, has endeared him to all. Greg has the military knowledge, and intelligence to be a good grunt and learner of month. Graduation will find Greg happily in his Marine greens heading for Quantico and the good life.

ELLIS WESLEY MERSCHOFF

Ellis, from Brooklyn, New York, came to the Academy directly from high school. He survived both the great white fathers insatiable appetite for anything white, and Momma Lo Guidice's work, sweat, and desire program. Youngster year found him with three stripes and the position of watch coordinator. He quickly dumped the three stripes, but held on to that watch coordinators job with both hands. The only time Ellis has ever lost a drinking contest was one infamous Saturday evening in D. C. when he came up against the Ernst and Julio Brothers. His nicknames include "Fish," "Horny Toad," and a few other "unprintables" which were a result of that Plebe year June Week fiasco at the Annapolis Terrace Motel. In spite of all his carousing, Ellis managed to maintan Sup's and Dean's List grades while completing a major in Aerospace Engineering.

TED LOUIS NORRIS

Crazy Horse Norris rode into USNA from Tucson, Arizona. Teddy's never ending smile and domed forehead made him an immediate hit with all concerned. Ted brought with him a pair of fighting toes and an ability to gather bunches of strawberries and cherries on weekends. Both of which talents have enlivened many a bull session at the Vic Tanny's on 5-1. Teddy chose Systems Engineering as his easy bag thru USNA, and between brief skirmishes with the slide rule he managed to become an expert at juggling squash balls and courses. Crazy Horse further showed his versatility with his amazing ability to hold his liquor. A great man at any party, when he isn't hunting pumas in the crevasses or just monkeying around, Teddy can always be counted on for fun. Ted's one of the most likeable guys around and after he survived 100th Night, one of the happiest. He never lets it get to him and manages to smile no matter how big that guy in green may be. Graduation will find Ted rearing off on his cycle to the good life flying Navy line and the Navy gets itself one (**censored**) of a fine man.

MICHAEL REX MAIXNER

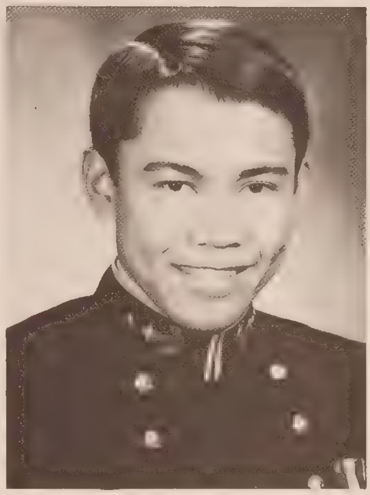
Mike, having traveled quite a bit during his young life as an Army brat, has finally claimed Alexandria, Virginia as his hometown. "Max" took Plebe year in the right frame of mind, set his goals, and has begun to accomplish them. The only demerits Max ever acquired at USNA had to do with going to Main Office one morning Plebe year without a tie on. Max entered the cherished 4.0 Club the first semester of Youngster year. From there his grades dropped a little (what kind of encore can you do for a 4.0?) but Mike was forever present on the Sup's List and Dean's List. Being an Operations Analysis major, Mike was always finding the best way to do things. Mike's intramural time was spent playing company volleyball, fieldball, and softball. Long weekends, OA courses, toothpicks (where he picked up the nickname "Woodchuck" Plebe year), and Youngster afternoons are among Mike's thing while reveille and bull courses were among his major dislikes. Girls were seldom a problem for Max; he was always seen escorting some "sweet young thing." Max is a good leader, fair, considerate to all, and a friend to all. A great future lies ahead for Mike in Surface Line — and with his potential, there's no stopping him.

WILLIAM LLOYD McGRAW

After abandoning his hopes for a career as a rock musician, Bill came to the Academy straight out of high school. A Navy junior, his home is "everywhere" in general, nowhere in particular. His nickname, "The Bead" which he hasn't been able to get rid of, is the result of a rather exciting Plebe year June Week car ride. Providing he doesn't run away and join the circus before June of 1972, you'll be seeing him in the nuclear Navy.

LEWIS FRANKLIN MURPHY

Murph came to the Naval Academy a possessor of high ideals and low morals in hot pursuit of a Political Science major and hopes of becoming a lawyer, a senator and Mr. President. During his four years in the bowels of "Mother "B," his ideals changed only slightly and his morals not at all! He met every obstacle in stride, including the power plant smoke stack before Army, Plebe year. He'll never stop listening for that brush to hit the deck! Known more for his fencing ability than his six zeroxed (no less) June Week invitations, Murph was a friend to all who knew him. The master of the "cheap shot," Murph never failed to let his presence be known, whether in the hall, or on the strip, or at weekend football games on the elipse. A "ten center diamond Jim Brady," the "wizard" sat through many a foreboding session of palm and tarot readings, wrapped in a sheet, and on his rack — unmade for 5 months. A tight Plebe, but a loose upperclassman, Murph's unbelievable Irish luck saw him out of many a pap, but couldn't quite pull him out of a "Plebe indoctrination violation" of the gravest proportions. A "Southern gentleman" and a "Peter Pan" at heart, Lew leaves USNA NEVER to grow up, though a certain "Swede" is determined to straighten him out.



EDUARDO CARANDANG NOCON

Ed, along with "Slim", journeyed together from Kearney High School in San Diego, California prepared to conquer the world. One of Ed's highlights of Plebe summer was the accomplishment of 72 pushups. The determination and performance of "Nocs" or "Pineapple" was noticed by his classmates as well as the upperclass and he inevitably acquired the reputation of being a hard worker. Batt tennis and company lightweight football dominated most of Ed's intramural time. "Nocs" devoted much of his spare time to the BAC, where he was an active member. Will all of his extracurricular activities, Ed still was a frequent member of the Sup's List. One of the memorable events of Youngster year was "Wrong way Nocon" at the conn of one of the YP's. "Nocs" with his Math major, hopes to enter the nuclear submarine force following IGEP after graduation. An individual, true to himself as well as his friends, Ed is not excelled in dedication to the Naval service.

THOMAS JOSEPH PASTORINO

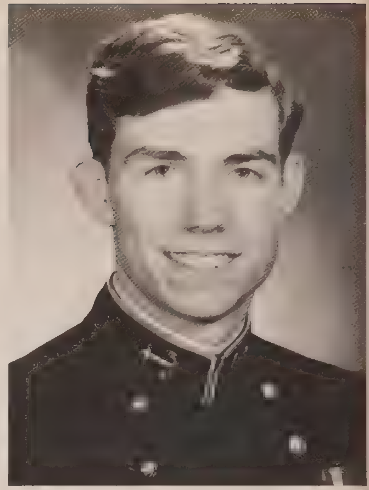
Pasty came to USNA with a ring thru his nose and a baseball game under his arm. The Wop, as he is always known, hailed from Hayward, California and promptly became the 11th Co. duty greaser. Tom's interests earned him early fame Plebe year. His famous attempt to burn down Bancroft earned him a "Black N" and admiring recognition. Pyroino being one of 11th Co's grandfathers is a must at every party. Always happy, quick with a knife and good at rolling cars, the Wop has managed to keep his room a constant pep rally for USNA. Graduation will find the Wop married ASAP to his only love and then it is off to the high adventure of Navy Line.

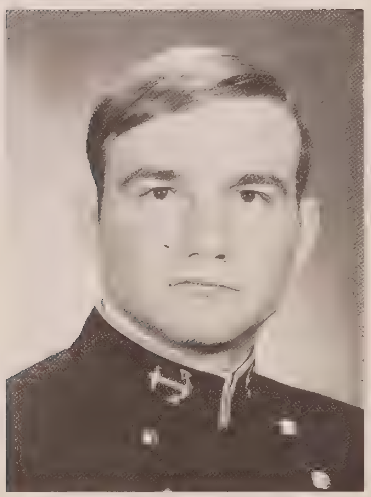
TOM JOSEPH RODJOM

Tom tripped and stumbled into Navy bringing with him a spear, a rosary and an amazing ability to keeping smiling. Roj quickly demonstrated his ability at breaking things, and therefore earned a place on everyone's killsheet. But by far Tom is best with the guidon which have brought cheers for Tom's hometown fans of Washington, Pa. Tom grabbed such a hold on T-table Plebe year he has never let go. Also as "Roger ramjet," Tom is a good man at any party. His quick mind and vivaciousness make him a legend. Tom's "Don't call you, I'll call me" will be engraved forever in Memorial Hall. He never gets angry and is "always willing to help." His warmth of personality, intelligence and loyalty will carry him far. Graduation will find Tom heading for the Navy with the brightest of futures.

KURT MICHAEL SALSCHEIDER

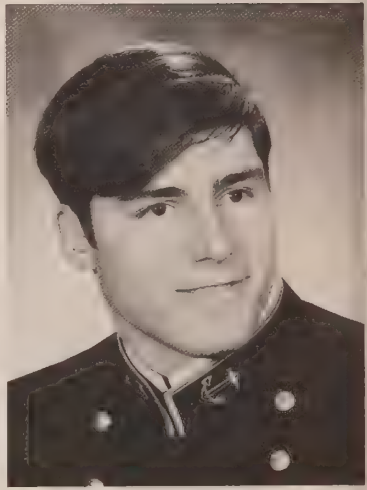
"Salty" (oftentimes referred to as the grandfather) was someone we could always look up to, literally or figuratively. After two years of college, Kurt left Becky and Barron, Wisconsin behind to see what the Navy had to offer. The Academic Department had it in for Kurt during Plebe year, but with the advent of Youngster Year, the stars were welded to his anchors for good. However, despite his triumphant successes in the QPR department, Kurt had a running battle with the PT Department — captain of the sub squad after Plebe Year, Kurt may be one of the only mids to earn his dolphins before graduation. Kurt has nuclear power school in his sights, but still retains the option of going either nuclear surface or subs. Whichever he chooses, Kurt will be a valuable addition to the fleet — the kind of officer any one of us would be proud to serve with.

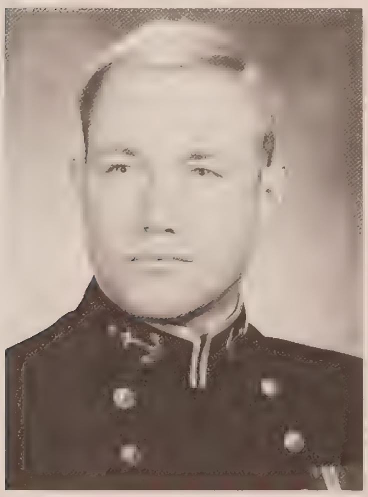




MICHAEL STEPHEN STEVENSON

Steve's came into "Mother B" from Texas, bringing with him an innocent face and one used poncho. Mike quickly made a hit with the Class of '70 and spent many a morning trying to outrun Broadway Al. Steve's also made a name for himself with the ladies, after all who wouldn't fall for Capt. child molester peach fuzz and his piece of candy. Whenever Mike wasn't in the water, or doing pushups, he was practicing free enterprise, a must at every party, his wit, quick draw and collection of broken antennas always kept the management friendly. Lint driftwood, as he's fondly known, has proven himself as a loyal friend, a good man in a fight, and a master fieldball cheapshot. Mike has earned the undying admiration of his classmates as one of the few to survice life with the grade hog and inspections by Dutch. No matter where he goes or who tells him to cut his burns, Mike's sunny personality and good times will find Mike with a cigar butt in his teeth, a poncho on his back, riding into the sunset on his way to being the first UDT admiral in the Navy.





STEPHEN PAUL WEISE

Hailing from the unknown metropolis of Waterloo, Wisconsin, Stevie Boy is proof that dairy farms and submarines go hand in hand? (Love those cows) Steve entered the Academy with stars in his eyes and a very "sporty" crew cut. The stars proceeded to plant themselves atop his anchors — a permanent fixture all four years. The crew cut? . . . Well, it died 2/c year when his hair started to fall out. A connoisseur of finer liquors, Stevie-Pooh often enjoyed midnite swims in the Chesapeake. Being an admirer of Patton, Steve saw to it that each girl he dated received a brief history of the 3rd Army in World War II. Looking forward to his initial tour at sea, Steve hopes to enter submarines afterwards. It goes without saying that he's destined for bigger and better things (Nicki from the North??) Best of luck to the Ensign from Waterloo — give him a fast ship for this kid intends to sail in harm's way.

RICHARD TOM SIZEMORE, III

Tom, more commonly known as "R. T." or "Size," came to us from the one-horse-town of Clay, West Virginia. He saw college life as it really was by attending Marshall University in Huntington, West Virginia. Being a Chemistry major, R. T. spent much of his time in the laboratories of Chauvenet Hall mixing who-knows-what. He was also an active member in such batt sports as handball, swimming, water polo, and gymnastics and even blessed the company volleyball team for one set. Being Vice-President of the USNA chapter of the American Chemical Society, R. T. did much to strengthen the chapter here. The submarine service is R. T.'s goal with nuclear power school coming a year after graduation. Tom had no trouble with academics at the Academy because "any problem could be solved by logic only." His favorite saying exemplifies his activities at USNA — "He who does not risk cannot win." "Size" was a friend to all — except maybe the Plebes. Because of his dedication to the task at hand and desire to succeed, Tom will be a fine addition to the Fleet.

THOMAS EDWARD SNYDER

Snydly arrived a day ahead of us at USNA, and has been trying to stay there ever since. Eddy, a little Napoleon took over the gang early and never really relinquished the lead. "Fast Eddie" or "Fat Eddie" — depending on the time of the year, brought with him a bottle of summer blonde, a sun lamp and has been waiting for summer ever since. Always one for the women, Ed has been known for his many exploits with the fairer sex. His philosophy can be summed up with his famour quote, "Girls are just there for the loven." He is still trying to explain that one too. Ed was always there for every party, with either a deck of cards or a bottle of bourbon, and his winning smile and fast fists earned him a spot with the big boys each weekend touring the best in crabtown's dives. Fast Eddie's command presence, size and honesty at cards will see him far on his way to being the first of 11th company black shoe admiral.

THOMAS GEORGE TETLOW

"T^2" rolled in from Chicago, took a look at USNA and decided to stay. Recruited for both football and baseball, "Tommy Widetrack" gained an early lead in the race for a firstie by enjoying T-tables to the fullest. "Squatty Body" immediately became famous more for being a drinking man than a lover. After all what could be better than fishing in a lake a 100 miles from nowhere, and 5 minutes from the nearest tavern. Tom took Plebe year in stride, and after a few pushups, shaved chests and bruises, Tets was at home in "Mother B." Never one to just drift along, Tom became one of the founders of the 11th company bridge club and drinking society. Tom's accomplishments, though many and varied, include being on the all time strike out list at Navy. With "Bulldogs" natural talents and sense of humor to help him along, graduation will find him heading out of USNA with a tackle box, a case of Schlitz, and a broken bat to guide him on his way.

DAVID ROY VAUGHN

Dave came to the Academy from a small town in Ohio, where he regretfully left his love and as a result lost her. But he didn't stop trying. Dave had a new O.A.O. for every year he spent at Canoe U. At USNA Dave quickly earned the nickname of "The Hood" from his classmates because of his **very obvious** interest in knives and guns. During study hour, you could usually find him in his room throwing his stiletto at the bulletin board or practicing his fast draw. He still found time for studying though and vowed that somehow he would major in Aerospace Eng., even at the cost of burning the midnight oil for 3 long years. Dave's plans are to fly Navy after he suffers through his 18 months of surface line. Wherever he goes, success will follow.

DAVID RUSSELL WEISS

D. R. undoubtedly will be remembered by all of us in one way or another. Plebe year, since he had an astounding similarity, at least in proportions, to a certain five-year man of the class of '69, he was honored and revered by nearly every upperclassman in the company. He was so popular for a while that you could even check with the BOOW to find out immediately where he was, on Saturdays, too. But as time went on Dave really began to show his true potential. While the rest of us thought about leave, cars, and girls, Dave concentrated on stars, the 4.0, and reading his naval officer's guide. He nearly lost his battles with the Bull and P.T. Departments, but showed his true value in that "Double-E" major we all know and love. Waiting until the last minute to decide on a service selection, Dave will be either the most solid pilot the Navy ever had or one of the sneakiest intelligence officers. His calm manner and studious endeavors are his outstanding trademarks, aside from being in the D&B for an eternity. Fortunately he spent only 4 years here and hopefully will not spend much longer than that in the fleet unless ships grow on him very fast. We wish him good luck always.

PAUL KENTON WEST

Paul came here from the sticks of Wyoming. A country boy, he soon became accustomed to the big city life, going out on libs whenever possible. Paul could usually be seen dragging one of several townies he always managed to have while still remaining faithful to his O.A.O. back in Cheyenne. Never one to sweat academics, Paul spent most of his study hour writing letters or sleeping. A jack in the truest sense of the word, he could often be seen leading the sub squad around Farragut Field at 0530. After a few run-ins with the Executive Department in his first 2 years, Paul quickly squared away. Paul intends to make surface line his career for the next 30 years.

Twelfth Company

FRONT ROW: Terry Woodrow, Jim Morton, Jack McGarry, Mike Dunaway, Bill Corse, Jim Radney; **SECOND ROW:** Lee Johnson, Ken Reightler, Don Lewis, Jamie Kelly, Jim Pullen, Tom Roberts; **THIRD ROW:** Bob Johnson, Bob Apple, Jeff Cummings, Joe Mahaley, Fred Orchard; **LAST ROW:** John Wardell, Carl Ransburg, Pete Marzluff, Jim Zortman, Jim Hopkins, Gary Nowak, Eric Patton.

FRONT ROW: Dave Loftice, Jim Crowder, Pat McIlrath, Jeff O'Brien, Jim Aldon, Reed Kennedy, Sergio Ramirez; **SECOND ROW:** Jeff Fort, Dave Pattillo, Mick Keville, Dan Steele, Joe Avveduti, Ralph McGhee, Marshall Nadel, Frank Short; **THIRD ROW:** Tom McMullen, Robin Wohlers, Benny Colley, Paul Terjak, John Peskuric, John Neumann, Harlan Hunter; **LAST ROW:** Joe Harnden, Hank Crull, Lindsey Borders, Kevin Flannery, Saul Zavala, Dave Ruelmann, Mike Byram.

FRONT ROW: Rich Taylor, George Windsor, Chuck Kennard, Keith Zwingleberg, Gordie Roesler; **SECOND ROW:** Gary Miller, Bernie Hummel, Steve O'Brien, Don Burks, John Langan; **THIRD ROW:** Steve Dewolf, Jim Crandall, Rick Wilson, Steve Turner, Ted Hoover, Fred Bremer; **FOURTH ROW:** Larry Newcomer, Dennis Savonarola, Tom Mead, Jim Hood, Tom McIntosh, Kelly Ellis; **LAST ROW:** Scott Sargeant, Jim Boyer, Paul Secky, Tony Muschara, John Maitland.

STEWART RAYMOND ANDREW

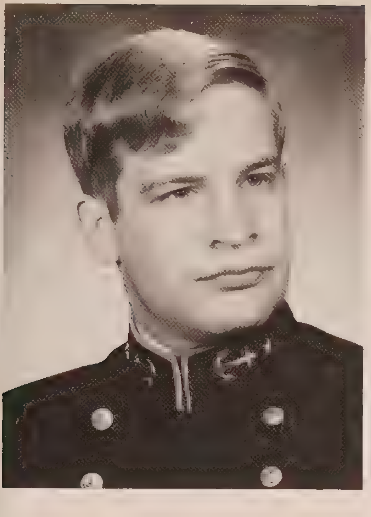
A typical Californian, bronze, blonde, and pants low slung, Stu came to USNA from the flower capitol of the world, Lompoc, California. He quickly became famous Plebe summer for his nightly renditions of Tiny Tim's **Tip Toe Through the Tulips.** A part time surfer and high school tennis star, Stu found the Academy's athletic program to his liking, and played Plebe tennis and squash. Barely missing the varsity squads 3/c year Stu found intramural sports left him with some extra free time. Putting this time to good use he moved onto the Sup's List, mastered the guitar, and developed an interest in photography during our 2/c and 3/c year. His favorite possessions were his books and a pink and purple afghan. Although basically a quiet individual Stu was a great friend of most, due to his easygoing manner and friendly personality. A high greaser and certain striper Stu thinks Navy Line is might fine, for at least a couple of years anyhow.

WILLIAM BOBO

South Carolina lost one of its leading lights the day Bill changed his address to Maryland. The Navy owned him physically, but his heart and soul were left at home. All one needed to do to get on Bill's better side was mention the merits of the "Fightin' Gamecocks." While at USNA Bill excelled in all areas of interest. He demonstrated to one and all that athletic prowess is not a function of size and weight. Bill has been the Bull Departments pride and joy. Despite the efforts of the Science, Math, and Engineering Departments, Bill's name has been mentioned on Sup's List more than once. Renowned for his quick wit and nimble mind — Bill livens up any gathering of more than one and is phenomenal in his ability to reduce pseudo-intellects to cringing mounds of protoplasm. Bill's social life has never been lacking and his "Vette" will only enhance his endeavors in this area. After graduation Bill will provide the Navy with another outstanding 'blackshoe.'

ROBERT WILLIAM CANNAN

Before proving himself as a singer, songwriter and a poet at the Naval Academy, Bob wanted to be the giant in the circus. Unfortunately, there were many people taller than 5′7″ around after the job at the time. So he decided to leave his native Rochester and become a "mid." Many problems awaited him in Annapolis: too much studying, never enough sleep and several mile-runs. After one of his 6′20″ miles, he remarked he would never forgive himself for not pacing himself correctly, thus leaving a whole second to spare. "A place for everything and everything in its place" was "The Bobber's" motto. The Navy, definitely not the Corps, will always count on his wit and initiative.

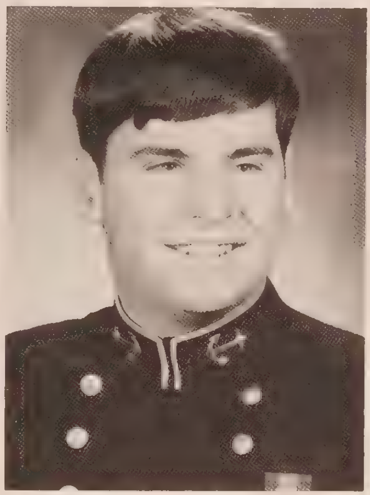


JAMES WARREN ANGELO

Hailing from Woodbury, New Jersey; Jim came to the Naval Academy after finishing a rather successful high school career. His desire to excel and his many abilities earned the respect of all those who came into contact with him. Better known as "little kid" inside the confines of the company, Jim majored in Math and minored in extracurricular activities. He has offered his talents to many organizations including the Musical Club Show and the Masqueraders. When he hasn't promised his services to some group, you can find Jim in the rack or in the rack! Although he is not renowned for his affinity to use gates 1, 3, or 8; he has on occasion dabbled in the areas of love and heartbreak. Jim is also known for his tennis prowess, just ask his favorite wall! A serious and earnest individual, Jim will be valuable to any branch of the Navy he cooses to pursue. He is an exceptionally gifted leader; a friend to all, and always present with an answer.

JOHN DAVID BONES, III

After a visit of a year at NAPS, John returned to the collegiate life here at Navy. The "old man" had his problems like the rest of us while at Navy, but girls always seemed to be the root of most of his problems. But during 2/c year the "old man" found a solution to his problems. While not much for varsity sports, John was known to be an important link in the company basketball and softball teams. Now that there is no way but forward our "old man" of 12th Company has given hints he could be found astride a destroyer soon after graduation. John's presence among us has provided us with encouragement when it was needed and his personality helped make him a well liked person . Now if John can just put together the right amount of effort, he should be reporting to his new commanding officer shortly.



DOUGLAS RANDOLPH BURNETT

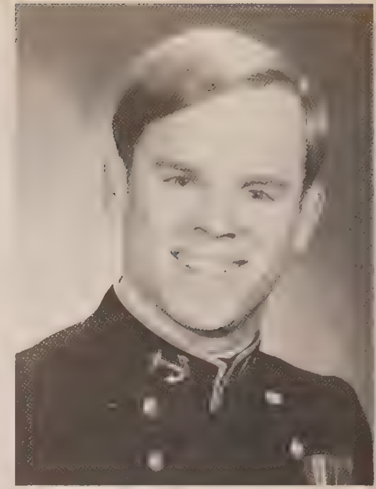
Doug left the mountains of cool Colorado for adventure on the high seas after graduating from South High School in Denver. The happiest day in Doug's life was the day he found he had passed Calculus III. Doug somehow managed to tear himself away from his beloved Mollier charts to play Plebe Lacrosse, box, and become a member of the famed "Boye Boys" of the Jubilee III as they swept the Corinthian Cup and sailed in the Newport-Bermuda Race in 1970. Perhaps Doug's chief claim to fame was being the only mid ever to be fried personally by the CNO. An avid Foreign Affairs major, Doug hopes to go into intelligence after his two years commitment at sea, and eventually become the subject of a Dewar's white label ad.

THOMAS JOSEPH DZIEDZIC

After spending an initial TAD at URI, Tom put aside his Engineering aspirations and decided to start over with "the frat" on the banks of the Severn — this time specializing in Oceanography. Academics were no probelm for Tom, frequently on the Sup's and Dean's Lists. E.I. became a well-established part of study hour. During the week you could always find Tom in the pad if he had a free period, but every time a weekend came around he vanished completely. He became noted for the last minute dash to formation on Sunday night. Upon graduation Tom will join the "black shoes" of the fleet to ride the waves for 30 years, or at least until he makes Admiral. The surface Navy will get a very professional officer and a fine gentleman.

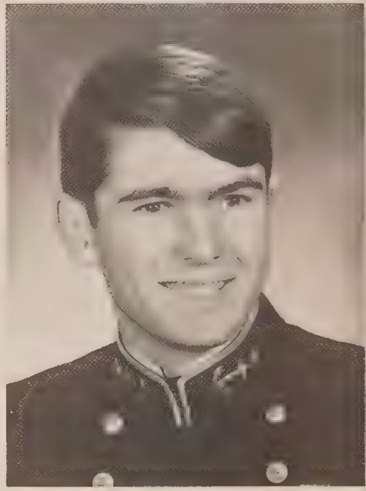
BRUCE BIDWELL ENGELHARDT

Bruce Engelhardt (Bidwell) came to our institution of higher learning from particularly no place, with three left feet and a lifetime ambition of being an "ice cream man." Bruce established himself early in his career as being the worst marcher in the whole Brigade. His extracurricular activities and academic achievements went far beyond this, however, as he proved himself as a Plebe swimmer, scuba diver, and water polo player. Bruce has also shown us more than once that he can outfox the academic department with his permanent membership on the Sup's List or Dean's List. As to his future plans, Bruce will join the nuclear-powered Navy with command of a submarine as his one day ambition. Bruce, a natural skeptic, with a philosophy that everything should be questioned, will undoubtedly find success waiting for him wherever he goes. "Good Luck Bids."



BARNEY RAY HALL

Ray, known best to most of his classmates as "Barn," came to "Canoe U" from the metropolis of Mount Airy, North Carolina. After an active Plebe year, "Sugar Ray" launched himself into a maze of extracurricular activities. During his non-rack time he could be found in the Masqueraders print shop, or posing as Pogo "spinning the discs" down at WRNV. A constant member of the Sup's List, Ray was frequently heard discussing the pros and cons of required Engineering courses for Bull majors at Navy. During 2/c Summer Ray found that Pensacola had much to offer, both in the air and on the ground. But he is keeping an open mind right up to service selection time. Presently there are no "knot tying" ceremonies in sight for Ray.

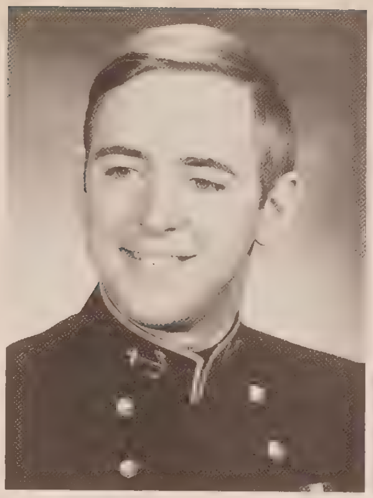


GEORGE FINLEY KINDEL

George came to the "belly-button" school from the seafaring town of Wichita in the wild flatlands of Kansas. After a busy Plebe year George settled down to the academic year life and became a steady member of the Sup's and Dean's Lists. He became quite good at his Mathematical endeavors, but he still had problems spelling his name right on Bull papers. Later his strict rule of lights out at eleven earned him the nickname of "bags." After graduation our bachelor friend will be heading for a year of IGEP before going off to Admiral Rickover's finishing school.

LOUIS GEORGE FIFER

Lou, who hails from the Fort Lauderdale, Fla. area, came to the Naval Academy from the University of Florida system. Never an engineer, Lou accepted opportunities of a fifth year. A hard worker, enterprising and competitive Lou found his highest success in the Tonsorial Arts. One of Navy's finest, the 12th Company will miss his skillful and sensitive hand. Upon graduation, Lou will marry his fiancee of 3 years, Miss Kathy Flannery, of Los Angeles, California. Lou will begin his career as a regular line officer in the surface fleet.



RICHARD EARL GOLDSBY

Like most mids, "Goldenrod" came to USNA. It was San Diego's loss and "standby Academy" as "The Rod" tripped in from the cold outside to spend his first year in the F.O. Room. With Youngster year came the fall of Goldenrod — Diana, and other great revelations as he saw no light in wires and switched to Systems Engineering. All this was being accomplished between trips to the sailing center where "The Rod" and Shields were synonymous. Even though he beat most Plebes to the pad, academics gave him little grief and the Sup even saw his name on a list once. Although his only fault is keeping in Chapel formation what ship of the line could ask for more than one MODO Goldenrod.

JAMES MICHAEL HINES

Jim came to Annapolis from sunny Lemoore, California and a Navy family. A distinguished high school career included a foreign exchange visit to the Netherlands, and was culminated by his selection as valedictorian of his class. Though a confirmed bachelor Plebe year, Jim "lost" his pin midway through Youngster year and made his first payment on the "Rock" 2/c Summer. Jim always found time for his classmates, though the rack, his studies in an Oceanography major, and a certain female were his most frequent companions. His enthusiasm to excel was reflected in his frequent appearance on the Sup's List, and in his competitive spirit as a mainstay on the Brigade championship battalion tennis team. Jim's extraordinary sense of humor made him many lasting friends, Maryland weather not included. Matrimony and a trip to Pensacola will mark the beginnings of a certainly promising career in Naval aviation.

LAWRENCE LAIDLAW KRAKER

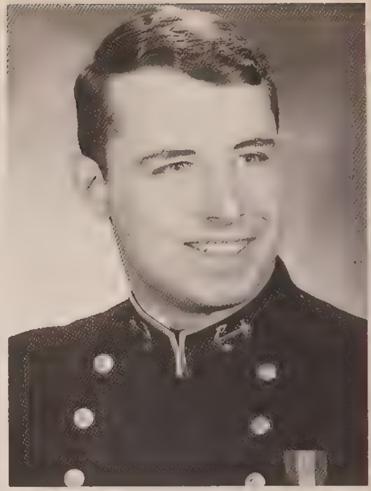
Hailing from Northern New York, the "pride of Gouverneur" came to the Annapolis campus after a "boring" year of wild parties, SAE fraternity life, sex and fun in the sun as a Navy ROTC at the University of Wisconsin. Larry breezed through Plebe year and emerged with high grease, high grades, and many good friends. A consistent "freebee" sleeper, you'll never find him in the rack, during sports period. A natural at sports, "Krakes" ran track as a Plebe and although he never played lacrosse until the middle of Youngster Year, he quickly advanced to the varsity "lax" squad. An authority on good music, sports, and female behavior, Larry is anything but "typical." A lover of wild times, he distinguished himself by being held up at gunpoint and wrecking a new car within 2 hours, and for wiping out 3 cars, all during 2/c Summer (thank God his Dad is a Ford dealer). An ardent skiier, much of his free time is spent either on the slopes or praying for snow. Staying on the Sup's List, he still found time to be company honor rep. Ski Club rep, a member of the Antiphonal Choir and the Scuba Club. An aviator at heart, Larry's looking forward to the beaches of Pensacola and the wings of gold.

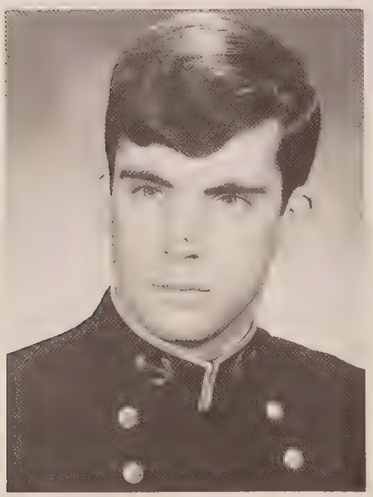
THOMAS WILLARD LYONS

Tom came to USNA from Newport, R. I. with a naval background and connections. He managed to survive Plebe year while making countless trips to the Mid Store to see Mid Store Mary. Dandy Loins is a company leader when it comes to swimming, gusto grabbing, Black "N's" and "love" for the Corps. Upon graduation the Tinman plans on going nuclear power (after hitting the big 0), providing Admiral Rickover doesn't find out about his lack of respect for USNA's $16.50 ceiling tiles. Marriage, babies, an MGB/GT, and a class ring with an inlaid penny lie ahead for Tom in the immediate future, and only Sue knows what after that!

ROBERT DAN MARLIN

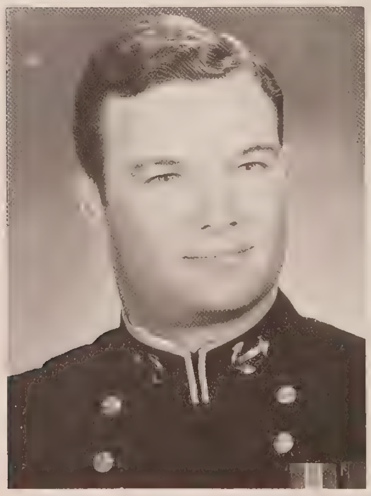
A Navy junior, Bob came to USNA from El Cajon, California (four out of five California Plebes never heard of it). Mentally, however, he was never far from those West Coast beaches he loved to talk about. Recruited for basketball, he was a steady performer on the Plebe team and training table. He spent his upperclass years as an outstanding member of the company team. A big likable blonde, Bob was never one to miss the Sunday hops and rarely came away empty handed, his search for "the girl" leaving broken hearts from Hyattsville to San Diego. Bob somehow managed to occasionally make Sup's List, despite a propensity for spending study hour playing cribbage, his first love. Navy Line will be the "Seventh Batt Cdr's" fate. A conscientious and determined person, Bob will do an outstanding job wherever he goes.





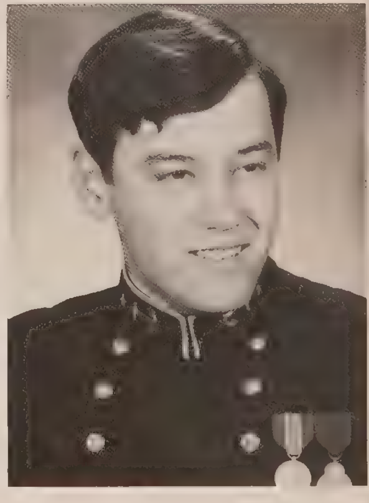
JOHN EARL MEYERS

Drifting in from Toledo, Ohio, John put a wholehearted effort into his Naval career including dancing instruction where he met his OAO. He quickly found a home in the Math Department where as the number of class days tended toward infinity, his grades tended toward Sat. Not to be outdone by additional and multiplication, Math soon became John's bag, or was it John bagged Mathematics! Not one to worry about grease, he soon didn't have to. Being a very likable guy, a good friend to all who knew him and a pleasure to associate with, John's stay at Navy is sure to end on a sweet note, his first in the Drum and Bugle Corps. With a ring in his nose, stars in his eyes, and his kinky hair blowing in the breeze, John should make a good name for himself in the surface navy.



WILLIAM THOMAS MOORE, III

Tom came to USNA from Beaumont, Texas with a lot of talent and a Southern drawl you could cut with a knife. Before succumbing to the monastic environs of Bancroft Hall during Plebe year, Tom did his own thing for a year at Lamar Tech where he was in ATO. The Big Blue team was quick to recognize his ability as a wide receiver and punter and he always managed to keep himself on top of his academics and striper list. In fact, he even managed to make Company Commander, despite the fact that hardly anyone could understand his "Texanese." In self defense Tom imported someone else from Beaumont, his lovely girl friend, Linda, (USNA first Homecoming Queen), whom he plans to marry after graduation. This hard working young man will certainly be an asset to the Texas Navy or Marine Corps.



LEO FRANCIS McGINN, JR.

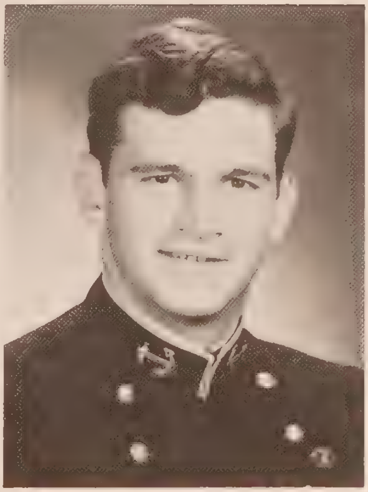
A native of Randallstown, Maryland, Lee took a devious route to the Naval Academy via two years of college at the University of Maryland and the University of South Carolina. As a "ROTC" at South Carolina, he quickly learned that the Navy was for him. Lee found Plebe year challenging and rewarding, distinguishing himself as a member of the Plebe wrestling team. Youngster cruise took him to Germany where he didn't let his Irish heritage come between him and that German beer. As a Physics major, Lee spent enough time studying to be a constant member of the Sup's List. It was 2/c Summer, in Pensacola, where he was bitten by both the flying bug and the night life at "Dirty Joes." Lee's talent and hardworking personality will make him a dedicated officer, hopefully fulfilling his ambition to become either a wearer of dolphins or the wings of gold.

RALPH RAPHAEL MICHALSKE

Pulling himself out of a Polish ghetto by the bootstraps, "Ski" came to the school of higher learning on the Severn from Rocky River, Ohio. He wasted no time and came directly to USNA after graduating from St. Ignatius High School which he considered "the greatest thing since sliced bread." Until graduation "Ski" claimed the postal service misread the address on his college application and sent it to the wrong educational institution in Annapolis. During Plebe summer "Ski" was no great shakes at menus, if he didn't know it he was always managed to think of one that would please his squad leaders. Youngster year "Ski" lived with his roommate "Bones" outside the company area in hibernation and nobody really knows what became of those two that year. During that same year he signed with the Masqueraders in order to, as he said "avoid physical activity at all cost." "Ski's" second best hobby next to sleeping was just sitting and wearing his white terry cloth B-robe, smoking a bowlful in one of his favorite pipes while listening to his stereo (a habit he says he picked up from a good friend who drives a VW bus). With a major in Poli Sci, "Ski" is certain to go far in the world.

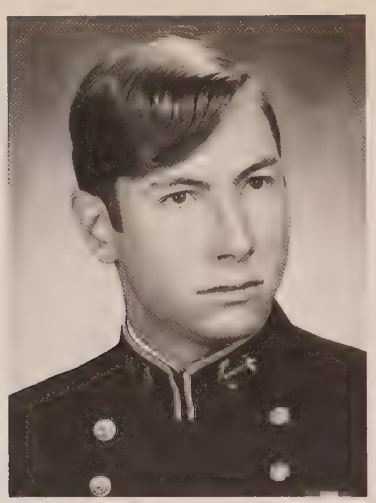
WILLIAM JOSEPH NADEAU

Entering the boat school from New Haven, Conn., "Nads" quickly made the transition from the life of a civilian to that of a Plebe. With Sup's and Dean's List honors constantly under his belt, Bill still found time to help those with academic problems. A member of various company sports, Nads was more at home on the squash courts where he distinguished himself as a member of the Brigade championship team. His friendly manners made him one of the most popular and well-liked members of our class. His high school sweetheart from Mass. definitely has him tied down for a long, long time. Upon graduation, Bill will become a member of Admiral Rickover's elite submarine fleet and proudly wear his gold dolphins. With his unfaltering desire to do his best and his undaunted determination, Nad will attain his goals no matter how high they might be!



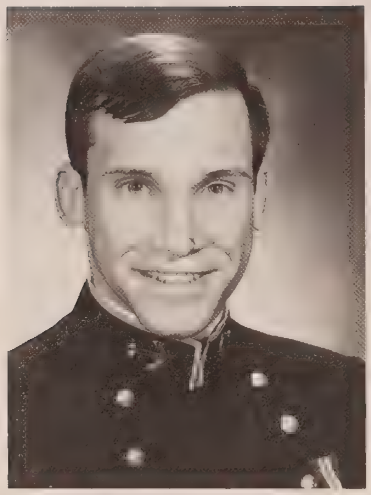
ROBERTO PIZARRO

Roberto is perhaps the only man to come to the Naval Academy without knowing how to do a push-up. He also had a hard time learning English at first. However, the "old man" from South America was able to rise above this, distinguishing himself as a permanent member of such groups as the extra duty squad, swimming sub squad and the "baggers team." Above all, "Piz" will be remembered as a lover of the good life, plenty of good chow, rack time, and "pam-passes." He was also quite a philosopher, always giving his classmates words to live by such as "Give me liberty or give me E.D." and "Fat is beautiful." Nevertheless despite his wit and sarcasm Roberto is a very hard working serious guy. After graduation he plans to return to his native Bogata, Colombia to begain a career with the Merchant Marine.



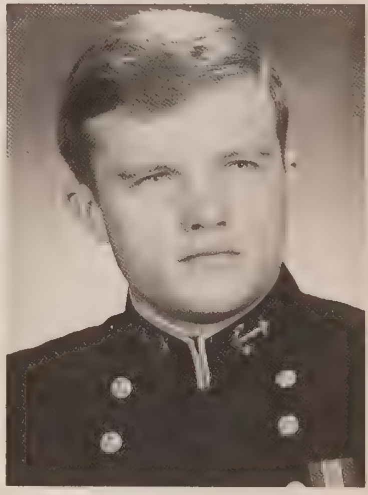
DALE KEITH QUINLAN

Dale came to us from the quiet tree lined lanes of White Plains, N. Y. only to be jolted into a state of paranoid cynacism by the absurdities of Plebe year. With an infinite running capability and a strong determination to tackle the high bar, Dale left his mark on the cross country and gymnastic teams. His biggest tragedy in life came to life with the advent of Youngster year, when he finally came to the realization that it was impossible to fight the "pad monster." Dale proved his ultimate prowess during 2/c Summer when he hit every major beach and O-Club between Cape Code and Florida, while also receiving official certification of his operation of a pump boat. As to academics, well, except for an intense hatred of "fluids" and "physics," he managed to coexist fairly well with the tenors of the academic department. Dale's easygoing personality and capability to "hang in there" will serve him in good stead wherever he goes.



TIMOTHY JOSEPH TRAVERSO

From sunny Concord, Calif. and the fun-filled days of high school, Tim set out to meet the challenge for Navy. Although he would never let anyone know it, academics were no problem to Tim as an Applied Science major for his QPR was usually well above the 3.0 mark. Tim is better known for his performance on the 150 pound football field where a key move from quarterback to guard made him a prime contender for the "Heisman" Trophy. To Tim, California is the best state in the Union, but Maryland will always be remembered for his many visits to a small town outside of Baltimore that specializes in whiskey sours. As a future submariner, Tim will definitely distinguish himself as a wearer of dolphins in the hopes that he may one day have "egg nog" on his vizor.



RODNEY KEITH WOMER

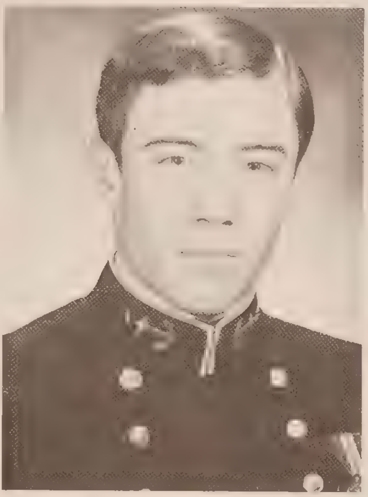
"Gordy" came to us from St. Pete, Fla. with enthusiasm in one hand and his Rebel flag in the other. He distinguished himself at USNA by achieving high grades and grease his Plebe year; then as an upperclassman, he maintained his grades and grease while he went on to play for 150's and varsity lacrosse. It would seem that he could find little free time as a varsity athlete, yet he would help a classmate in any situation. During 2/c Summer Rod fell in love with Pensacola, and nuclear power then took back seat to flying jets. When grad rolls around and if his eyes, ears, and nose allow it, Rod will be on his way to Pensacola.

JAMES ALLAN SMITH

Being a Navy junior, "Smitty" brought many wide and varied experiences with him to the Academy. Jim entered the Brigade from Princess Anne High School in Virginia Beach, but soon lost his tan in the vigors of Plebe summer. He had very little trouble adjusting to Plebe year and was even known to sing in the shower during uniform races. After a brief skirmish with the Math Department as a Plebe, he bounched right back and was frequently seen on the Sup's List. Never one to ignore a good meal, Jim remained undaunted by the attempts of the Navy orthodontists to curb his appetite. Athletically, he proved to be the backbone of numerous company sports, especially those in which physical contact was involved. His quick wit and jovial personality have won him many friends within the Brigade as well as with the opposite sex. Weekends and leave periods were always spent pursuing his favorite interest, his high school sweetheart. Jim's sense of adventure has led him to choose aviation, a branch that will benefit greatly from his many talents.

DANIEL ROY VELDSTRA

Straight from high school, with an impressive record under his belt, Dan fell into the clutches of the Severn from Escalon, California. Never one to say die, he attacked Plebe year with enthusiasm that impressed us all. Although he seldom took academics lightly, he continually astonished his profs by his ability to absorb knowledge with both eyes closed in pleasant oblivion. A Thespian at heart, his interest in the Masqueraders backfired, when after acknowledging his major in Economics he was saddled with the billet of financial manager. Although he is never at a loss for a date, he has yet to find the "girl of his dreams." Dan's professionalism and determination insure success in all his endeavors.



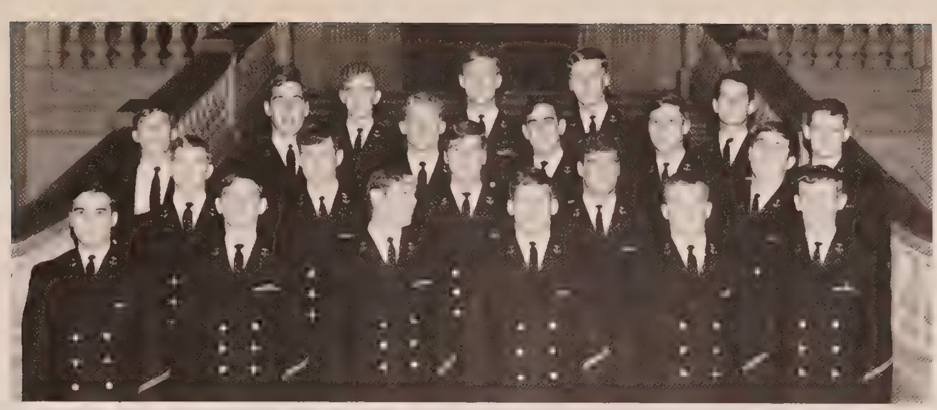
JOSEPH WHEELER WHITE

Joe White entered the Academy directly from high school in Albuquerque, New Mexico. His childhood nickname, Jaybird, was discovered Plebe year and has stuck with him ever since. Jaybird was always a true academic "bead." Many nights he would toil far past midnight on a single Engineering or Thermo problem. But his diligent study paid off by almost always placing him on the Sup's List. Joe's free time was divided between deciding how to get his '63 Avanti from New Mexico to Annapolis, watching horror flicks on the tube, and attending Sunday mixers. Jaybird's love life left a little to be desired. Two unsuccessful stints, one with Chiquita (Banana Woman) and one with Suzy (UU) T. J., were supplemented by numerous Smoke Hall Hog Contests. And then there was Miss March of Dimes at Pitt Youngster year. Although he was an excellent swimmer, Jaybird was, all around, only a athlete. His participation ranged from the medicore company volleyball team and infamous company fieldball team to batt water polo and/or yard sailing. Although Jaybird wanted to go Air it looks as though he'll have to become a welcome addition to some wardroom in the fleet instead. He may botch his job but they'll love him in the wardroom.

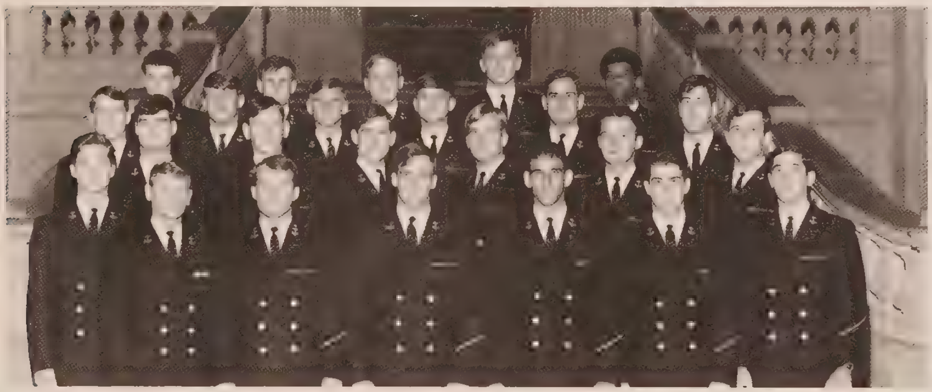
JAMES DANIEL ZUBER

Dan came to the Naval Academy from a small town in Southeastern Texas. Every company has its intellectual and Dan was Twelve's star man. Although he carried overloads each semester as a Physics major, he was always a member of the Dean's List. He could always be counted upon to be giving E.I. during study hour, solving the problems of even the most baffling profs. Usually a member of the "in crowd" on weekends, he could be found in the pad. Upon graduation his perseverance will take him a long way in whichever service he chooses.

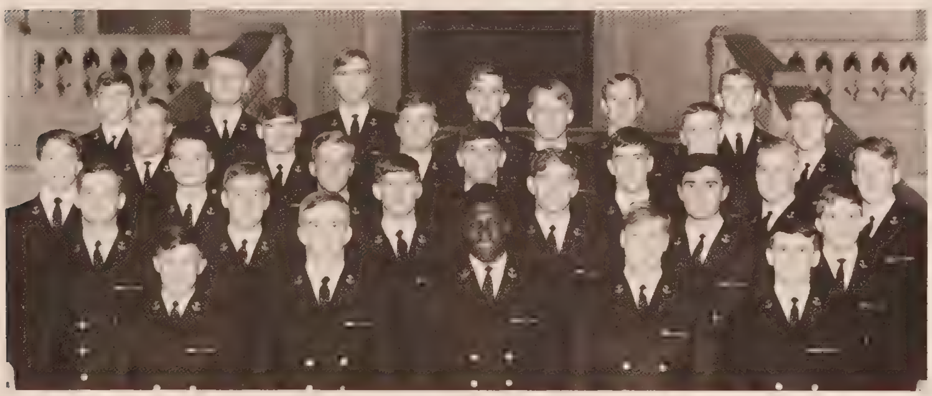
Thirteenth Company



FRONT ROW: Rocky Ferraro, Randy Plane, Hoppy Hopkins, Norm Kowalski, Pat Drake, Mike Harris; **SECOND ROW:** Dave Dodge, Mike Nolan, Jack Mihalick, Gary Arienello, Bruce Pollock; **THIRD ROW:** Dick Costello, Bret Graham, Bruce McGalliard, Hymie Cohen, Guy C. Chamberlain, E. D. Eaton; **LAST ROW:** Barry Kelly, Bill Lipsmeyer, Doug Rein, Mike Terry.



FRONT ROW: Rich Terpstra, Dan Knaub, Ray Craig, Steve Shigley, Steve Diamond, Mike Hefley, Jeff Green; **SECOND ROW:** Ray Donahue, John Howard, Neil Christal, Greg Hughes, Jim Glenn, Wally Eger; **THIRD ROW:** Rick Foster, Tom Stevens, Henry Lane, Jerry Smith, Doug Thrash, Pat Murphy; **LAST ROW:** Mark Mooney, Bill Nelson, Mark Bell, Ed O'Laughlin, Jeff Johnston.



FRONT ROW: Harts Hartmann, Kyle Peterson, Dave Miles, Dave Duffe, Danny Stine; **SECOND ROW:** Fergy Ferguson, Paul Bowles, Scott Peterson, Rich Thompson, Brett Shannon, Pat Sloan; **THIRD ROW:** Greir Puckett, Dave Schmeller, Tom Frey, Rod Repka, Steve Meyer, Chris Hall, Doug Lane; **FOURTH ROW:** Rock John Nawrocki, Clyde Mauldin, Tim Morrison, Denny Clark, Jack Ryder, Jim Ishay; **LAST ROW:** Chris Benigno, Bill Halverson, Chuck Geyer, Philip Troy, Chris Frost, Frank Mekeone.

JOHN WALLACE BERRIMAN

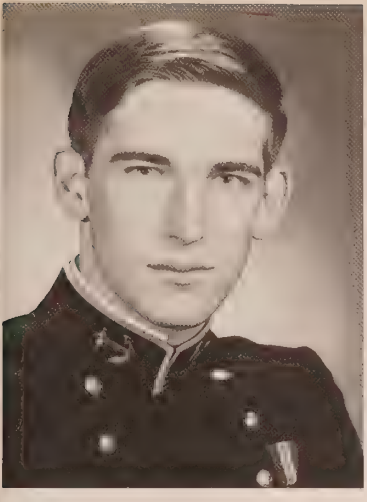
A Navy junior who graced USNA immediately upon graduation from JEB Stuart High School in Falls Church, Virginia, the "Bear" quickly threw himself into the military regiment by growing his sideburns and brassoing his shoes. Possessed of great individual drive and determination, he has excelled on the batt handball and company slow pitch softball teams. Off the athletic field he has endured Oceanography and pursued an independent study project of horizontal envelopment between the sheets of his rack. It's no secret that "Suzy-Bear" would like him to choose "CIVLANT" on grad day, but Wally feels that surface line and ultimately the CEC are more deserving of his talents.

THOMAS GEORGE DEACON

"Dekes" reported for his 4 year tour at USNA from Rochester, New York to find that the Severn River paradise had fewer luxuries than home. He used to like to hunt and swim whenever he could when he was home, but spent most of his time pursuing a Physics major at Navy and may try for the NUKES. He works hard during the week so he can bag it on the weekends, and spends his liberty hours with a Maryland girl. He liked the company sports and is recognized as a conservative in most respects.

GERALD LEE HADEN

Stalking out of the backwoods of Kentucky, Ger came to USNA as a true "Southern Gentleman" with a passion for wires, war, and women — in that order. Even a blow to the head during Plebe Summer could not change him and, after spooning President Nixon and the CNO, he finished his first year under the gentle tutelege of "Rach" — from whom he learned the subtle art of "borrowing things forever." Although in love with transistors and integrated circuits, this wires major found time for the finer things in life — like a certain young beauty from Seattle and, on occasion, sleep. Preferring the Marine Corps to more civilized pursuits, Ger hopes to fly with the men in green. We are sure the Corps will be proud to have him in their ranks.

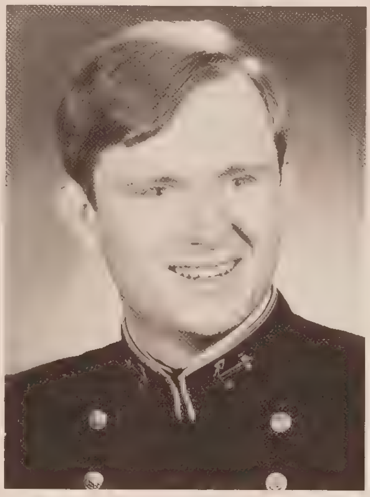


ROBERT KEVIN BLANCHARD

Born at the Corpus Christi Naval Air Station in Texas, Bob took the first hop out and kept on jumping from one air station to another until he finally settled down in Fairfax, Va. two years prior to entering USNA. A Navy junior all the way "Doc" decided to follow his brother's footsteps and entered the Naval Academy. After being stalled Plebe year by Rach's whistle, Bob not only excelled in academics but also on the 4 o'clock football and basketball teams. When Doc was not sneaking off for a quick game on the squash courts he could be found keeping up on professionalism and trivia for his weekend competitions with the Plebes. We are sure that Bob's friendliness and easygoing personality will make him many friends when he joins the fleet.

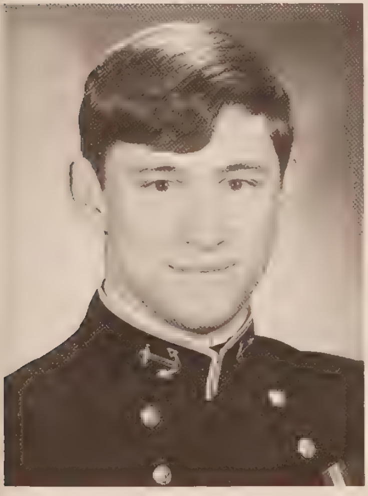
PATRICK ROBERT DOYLE

Another of the class sages, Pat left L. A. and the sun for the backwoods of Annapolis. Being a Navy Jr. he was well oriented to the Navy way of life and took the Academy in stride. Leaning more toward athletics, than the books, Pat always kept studies in its proper perspective and has battled the academic department to a virtual standstill over the past four years. After a stint with Plebe football team Pat joined Coach Cloud's Little Blue where he started at tackle for three seasons. Off the field he enjoys sleep, good scotch, and friendly people. Following graduation Pat hopes to be sitting in the front seat of a jet — sooner or later, that is.



PETER MICHAEL DROBNAK

Unfortunately for all his "buddies" in the 13th Company, Pete came to USNA from Salix, a small town in the green hills of Pennsylvania. Pete achieved immediate fame at the Academy with his flat-top, skin-head haircut Plebe year and from then on the sky became the limit on Pete's success. Drobs, Drop Kick, and many other unprintable words became the call name for this future fly boy, and everyone knew he could always count on Pete for the gouge. In the battle for Pete's free time in the hall, the wardroom inevitably won out over the books, as he was an avid armchair sports fan. Somehow though, Pete still managed to shine academically, often ending up on the Sup's List. After graduation, Pete foresees two years on the sea than its definitely the wild blue yonder, for what could be a more fitting way to finish a brilliant Navy career.



GARY MICHAEL HALL

Wedged between the watchful eyes of JFK and his Atlantic Richfield Girl, G. M. could be found any time of the day in his rack. After success as a Ledyard High School wrestler, Mitscher gave it a try Plebe year but was destined to be 150 lb. football guard in his Red Grange shoes. When not making popcorn, Gary could be found pursuing his part time job with G.M. Enterprises, a subsidiary of Bob Hall's Sporting Goods. A quick defender of Management Majors and his home state, Connecticut, Gary could be depended upon to speak up no matter what the situation. Gary, who was up for flying but whose eyes weren't, has become a firm believer in the saying "Navy Line is mighty fine." Whatever the future and Navy offers Gary, he can look forward to the finest.

WILLIAM ALLEN HANCOCK

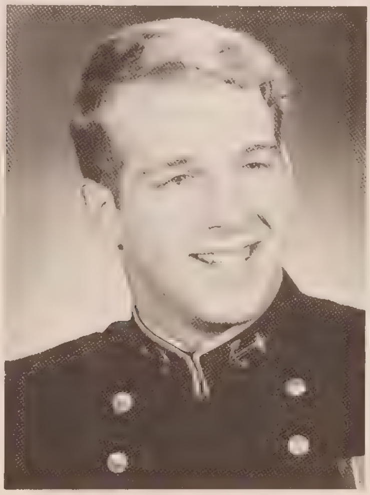
The Desert Rat, hailing from somewhere beyond the Great Divide, quickly established himself as the Bill Cosby of "Mother B." He could constantly be found whistling and humming to himself under the pretense that it kept both the executive and academic departments out of his hair. "Job," as he was affectionately known, could not be accused of being partial, for he spent equal time between his fiancee and his other "extracurricular" activities, most famous of which were the rack and the erotic wallpaper that decorated his room. Bill, nonetheless, is a true believer in the military way of life and should prove a valuable asset to Navy Air.

RICHARD HENRY JACOBS

Rick's carefree, fun-loving attitude has made him a treasured friend of many, as well as the target of numerous practical jokes. Although his heart lies in his native California, "Shakey Jakes" spends most of his leisure hours riding his motorcycle around his hometown of Bethesda, Md. "Love God" is a confirmed bachelor (ha!) having decided that to give himself to one girl would be depriving millions. The phrase "Watch out, Shake is bulking up," echoed in the halls of 13 2/c year as Rick made good on his body-building campaign. No longer was Rick the target of shower parties he became the source of them. Rick's desire to get to the bottom of things has led him towards a career in subs — a decision about which the Navy will certainly have no regrets.

LAWRENCE EUGENE JONES

Larry came to the Naval Academy from McLean, Virginia. He can be identified as "Lima Echo," a man full of energy and enthusiasm. As one of the Jones' in thirteen, he loves to do just about everything and enjoys most any task. His best interests include his girl, Carrol, sports, and all kinds of excitement. At the Academy he received a Plebe football letter, Sup's List, and a "Black N." An optimist at heart, Lima plans to go Surface Line at graduation. With his major in Naval Architecture, he someday wants to build and design ships of the future.



THOMAS LEVATTE JONES

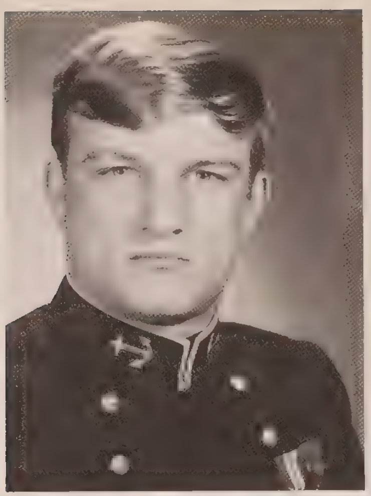
Born and raised in San Francisco, Tom is a fun-loving, happy-go-lucky guy who can't keep away from girls. He has mystified everyone with his unique ability of picking up girls, and he has taken the pick of the lot for his fiancee. Tom is also affectionately known as "the social worker" for two reasons. One, he is always engaged in activities such as the POW campaign and two, he plays cupid for his buddies on the weekends. For the past three years Tom has had an illegal monopoly on stationery sales. The stationery business was quite profitable for "TL" but the phone company commandered most of it. "TL" has a passion for talking, and when his girl in Seattle is on the other end of the line, the money seems to disappear. Unless Tom becomes addicted to the rolling waves of the ocean, Navy Air may inherit another blind flyer as an NFO. Either way, the Navy can be justly proud when this Calif. boy hits the fleet.

DON ALAN NESTOR

Known to the world as P-nut, Don came to USNA from Grand Rapids, Michigan, where he spent his innocent years. The innocent years are now behind him, however, thanks to good ole D. A. (Ret.) and company. Financially minded, P-nut was always thinking of some new coin-making schemes, often resulting in yet another recession, but he never let lack of money get in his way. Academics proved no great strain for P-nut, being a regular on the Sup's List, for he could always be seen consulting his magic pillow during any free period. In the future, P-nut plans to really buckle down, however, devoting his entire efforts to bettering first the Navy, then the world.

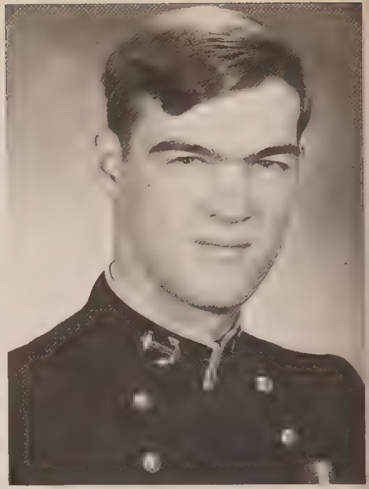
FRANK WAKEFIELD NICHOLS

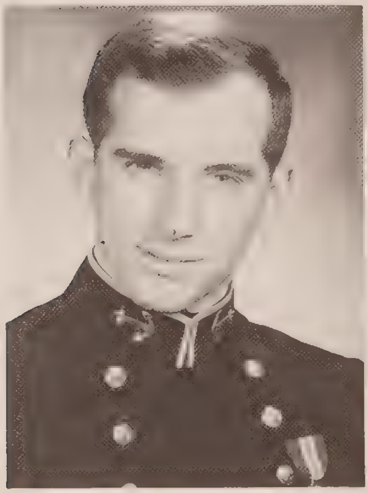
Nicks came to Navy directly from high school in Alamogordo, New Mexico. Although Frank was a little quiet when he first arrived at Annapolis, Plebe Year changed him considerably. He can be known as a terror amongst the 4/c. He is sometimes a little noisy when things go wrong, but Nicks is a man of perfection and good discipline; he can even get officers jumpy. Franks nature goes to the girl he loves best; if it is not borrowing a dime to call Maureen, he is always thinking about being outside dragging her. The Sup's List is Nicks good friend, but there is still plenty of time for yawl sailing. A determined, intelligent and witty young man Frank will go Marine Corps when he graduates.



CHARLES EDWARD PETRUSCH, II

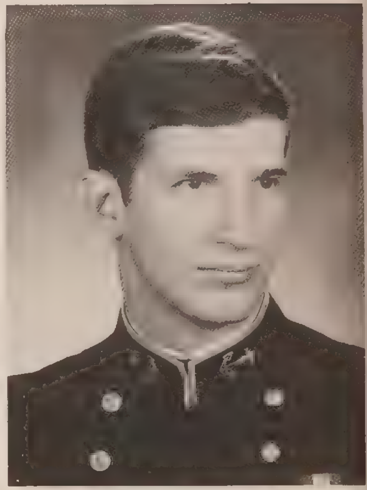
Chuck, affectionately known to his classmates as "Mattress Back" came to USNA from Penn Hills, Pennsylvania. His high school career is marked by numerous athletic triumphs and many other interesting adventures which he will gladly tell you about if you have a few "minutes," of "free" time. After a year of fun and games at NAPS, Chuck came to the Academy with visions of tearing up the academics and going on to become an ace pilot. Well grades caused somewhat of a setback, and a few tense moments first semester Plebe year, but since then he has been out of the rack enough to pull the old grades up and has even made the Sup's List on at least one occasion. As for Naval Aviation, well it looks like the Navy has provided still another setback, namely an 18 month or longer ocean voyage. As for flying, well it looks like after a brief delay at TBS he will go on to become one of the finer Marine Aviators.

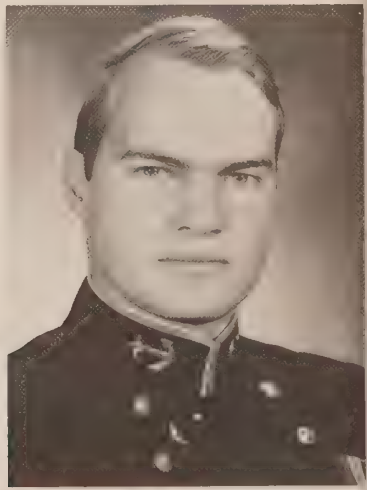




CARL NIELSEN STRAWBRIDGE

Carl came to us from Poly Tech in gorgeous, fulfilled Baltimore. Shortly after making his presence felt here at the Academy, he established himself as one of the searching, probing, hard-charging whiz kids in the field of economics and certain intercurricular activities. His academics posing no problem, "Strawberries" quickly conquered Navy, by posting a 4.0 Youngster year. Never quite winning an N*, Carl nonetheless distinguished himself somewhat dubiously by his unparalleled attainment of unloading an F-bomb during Youngster Year. Always known for his humor, Carl could be depended upon to bring a moment of joy to anyone whenever they were done. In his latter years, Carl could usually be seen being herded by a gorgeous, young filly from B-more. Coming on strong, Carl became the head ram-rodder in company affairs. We are all sure that in the up and coming years, Carl will be a real stand-out aboard one of Navy's finest surface vessels.



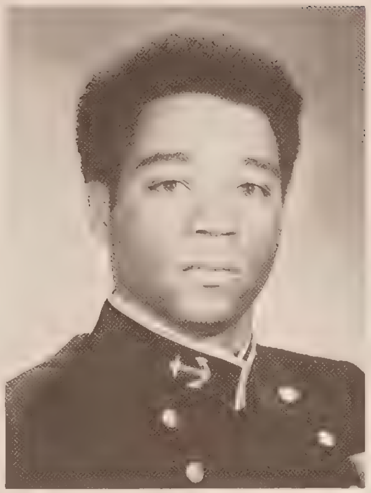


WALTER MICHAEL SOHA

Flying in on a repossessed Cuban airliner, the Big "W," a tried and true son of "Sin City, Florida, slinked into our midst wide eyed and ready for action — any kind. A continual and worthy opponent of the mile run, profs, and the Executive Department, Sogi always seemed to prevail in the end. Never one to worry, Sogs divided his time between the pad, espionage thrillers, and devising various ways in which to get his plane hijacked to Cuba at the end of each leave period. And let's not forget the long list of "Honeys" he had at Army games and in D. C. Happy go lucky, give a care, and professional to his soft-hearted core, we know Mike will be a success wherever he goes.

LLOYD FRANCIS KNAPP SWIFT

Lloyd, a true native of "God's country," was imported from Closter, N. J. which he modestly describes as the "Hub of the Northern Valley." Following a dynamic Plebe year in which "Swifter" both amazed and fed the whole company with his continual supply of chow packages and mail. Lloyd easily assumed the role of upperclass displaying natural talent as a CSB (Company sports bagger) early Youngster year, Lloyd devoted most of his time to studies and the rack. Being a member of the varsity with a major in Ocean Engineering, the weekends usually found our hero in the hall. Early 2/c year following a harrowing experience with the Dental Department "Rip van Swift" distinguished himself with a Brigade record — 17+ straight hours in the rack. Grades not being one of Lloyds strong points he easily overcomes this with his friendly, easygoing nature. Wherever he goes in the service he will be remembered by his classmates and will surely become an outstanding officer.

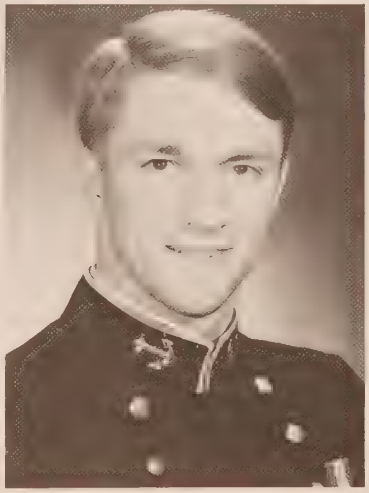


JULIUS STEVEN TINDALL

Coming to Mother "B" from the Windy City, Steve gave the 13th Company its soul. He wasted no time starting right away working and singing his way thru Plebe Summer. As an upperclassman, however, Steve traded in his microphone for a pair of genuine Marine Corps boots (to run in). At the same time he started his famous 3 year diet which unlike most diets, somehow was designed not to lose weight. At least that's how it worked out. Being a real fighter, Steve had two loves inside the Academy's walls (not to mention many laying in wait on the outside), boxing and academics. Neither were able to get the better of Steve, however, even though many close fights were fought both in the ring and in the classroom. Having been a member of the "Dirty Dozen," his never say die attitude and great leadership potential, Steve is certain to have a most promising career with the Marine Corps. "You see what I'm saying!"

WAYNE OLAF TRAYNHAM

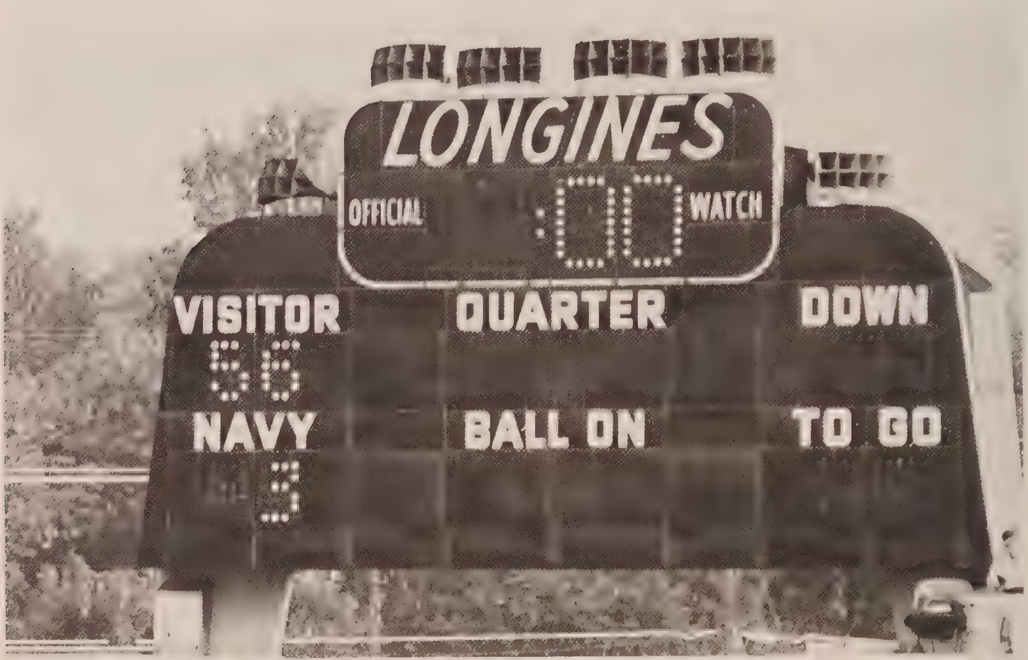
Olaf came to USNA straight out of Ware Shoals High School in South Carolina to begin his four year struggle through a Physics major. In addition to his studies, he spent many hours playing polkas on his accordion and chasing little white balls around the USNA golf course. A strict Southern conservative from way back, he learned much about the "real" world and its problems by reading his Washington Post faithfully every morning. "**The Ware Shoals Life** beats the hell out of the **Post** any day," is one of his favorite sayings. After a couple of "warm up" years at sea, Olaf plans to go Nuclear Power.



JACOB FRANK WECHSELBERGER

"Wechs," another product of "God's country" came to the thriving metropolis of Annapolis by way of Moorestown, New Jersey. Easily adjusting to military life, old "Stone Face" proved to be a real "bilger" to be next to in formation. No academic slouch, "Wechs" unfailingly found his way to the Sup's List becoming somewhat famous by consistently pulling it out in the end. Realizing early 2/c year that a "well rounded individual" was more: valuable than an Aerospace whiz kid, "Wechs" switched over to the M.E. Department. Being a natural athlete, intramurals were ecstacy and "Wechs" could be whizzing around Hospital Point leading 3rd Batt. cross country to an undefeated season. Wherever he goes in the service he will be remembered by his classmates and will surely become an outstanding officer.

Fourteenth Company


LONGINES
OFFICIAL
:00
WATCH
VISITOR
66
QUARTER
DOWN
NAVY
3
BALL ON
TO GO

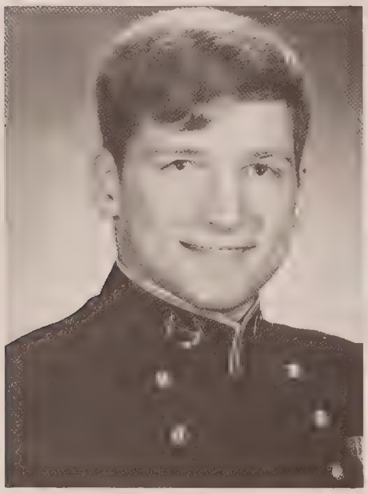
FRONT ROW: Hugo Blackwood, Steve Shaulis, Pete Paulo, Dutch Schlaich, J. J. Martin, Gary Brown; **SECOND ROW:** Bob Rolfes, Burger McClurg, Cat Poltack, Bob Barnes, Gerald Hogan, K. A. Johnson; **THIRD ROW:** Rat Ayres, Doon Muldoon, Choo-Choo Randall, Gesh Geschke, Hars Yuhas, Jaguar Jauregui; **LAST ROW:** Griff Vandagriff, Mole Mollet, Chinook Chanik, Wing Ewing.

FRONT ROW: Tarry Lalonde, Gunk Gunkle, Willy Wilson, Chuck Wayne, Rick Watson, Lou Kassab, Paul Brousard; **SECOND ROW:** Stan Barret, Al Jones, Paul Femo, Bud Krug, Sandy Fretwell, Mark Sweeny; **THIRD ROW:** Chris Guiterrez, John Griffin, Mohammed Rowley, Bill Whiticare, John Mitchell, John Dietrich, Lars Larson; **LAST ROW:** Marty Everse, Phil Davis, John Farnsworth, David Ewing, Swampy Warren, Rolf Dietrich.

FRONT ROW: Chris Nielson, Ron Barbieri, John Thomas, Jim Tenuto; **SECOND ROW:** Mark Siedband, Lance Martin, Brian Covington, Rick Schwarting, A. J. Ronacher, Ralph Ray; **THIRD ROW:** Roger Still, Russ Spoto, Chuck Kondrack, Gary Ingold, Jose Galito, Tom Gray; **FOURTH ROW:** Mike Rabideau, John Moran, Paul Reitz, Steve Walsh, Scott Duncan, Dave Cole, Jim Hickey; **LAST ROW:** Bill Etsweiller, R. B. Clark, Steve Thorne, Pat Gottschalk, Jim Richmeyer, Dave Herbien, Robin Hood.

STEVEN HOWARD BILLS

Steve Bills — Buffalo — is outwardly an amalgam of many qualities. Predominantly, his wit which is quick, sometimes vicious, and always well directed is a greater part of his personality and always a source of amusement for his companions. This would include his work in the massive POW-MIA letter writing campaign, his constant association with the Chinese foreign language department, and his ready devotion to the swimming sub squad. His closer friends would probably agree that Steve is the most virtuous and morally conscientious person they know, often to the discomfort of the convicted sinners. From Salt Lake City, his affiliation to his church is deep and concerned. His approach to the Navy and to his career pattern is philosophical. He will apply his uncommon brand of zeal to whatever service claims him. Steve will know his job, and will be a success to his calling.



RICHARD WILLIAM CHANDLER

Born and raised in the dairyland of Wisconsin, Dick left his mark in intramurals with several Brigade championships in tennis and as the heaviest man in the company lightweight football squad. It seems that he could always be found dieting to make the next weigh-in. As soon as Dick laid his eyes on his first scuba tank, he was "hooked" not only on the 0515 ice-breaking sessions in the pool, but even spent most of his 2/c Summer leave 60 feet under with the professionals at Key West, Florida. Having caught a lot of "gas" as a Management "jock," Dick "gagged" on an overload each semester, but still pulled very good marks and another major in Computers. With Dick's devotion and sense of duty, he should have an outstanding career in the Navy.

DAVID PAUL DUDEK

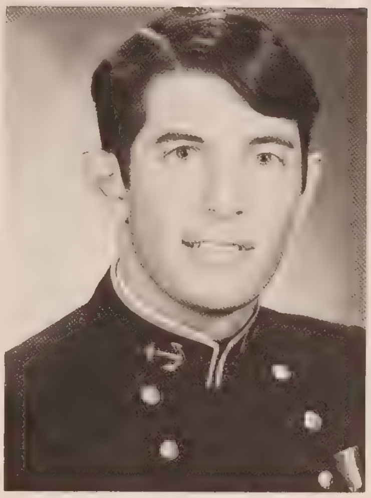
Dudes came to USNA from Attica, New York, home of the New York State Prison. High School wasn't any sweat for Dave as he captained the wrestling and track teams. Navy could do little more. Dudes wrestled Plebe year and only a crippling injury prevented him from having a successful career here. Academics weren't that much trouble as evidenced by his membership. A wires major, Dave would take time out from his studies to help all with lowly fruit juice. Times away from Navy would find him in happy communion with the best of the local brew. A good buddy, especially for drinking, Dave is sure to be a success in the Navy just like he has been everywhere else.

TIMOTHY RAY BLEVINS

Tim, better known to the guys as T. R., came to the Academy from Raytown, Missouri, where he was accustomed to the quiet life of midwestern suburbia. As a true Missourian, Tim said, "Okay, show me what Navy's all about," and with that the upperclassmen wasted no time. The resulting disillusionment required considerable adjustment on Tim's part, but his determination carried him through and into Youngster Year, when he "slashed out" with a 3.0. Tim's uncanny ability to sleep with his eyes open fooled many a prof, yet he still seemed to absorb everything the academic department could throw at him. A visit to T. R.'s room would usually find him bent over a stack of books — studying football plays. The pit of T. R.'s college days was the varsity swimming "squad," but not even the P.T. Department kept him down forever. From all indications, neither will the "real" Navy. Tim is an exceptional friend and classmate. He will truly be an asset to the Navy.

MICHAEL JOHN DALEY

The outspoken, red-headed, ex-boatswain's mate Boston Irish Catholic is Michael John Daley. Mike, a "Napster," has been a leading figure in the class since his entrance into the Academy. Mike is proud of his heritage and remains very close to many people and memories in Boston. Mike is extremely happy with his Physics major and he dedicates himself to the Physics courses. Mike's views of Physics, of the Navy, and of life are deeply philosophical and full of conviction. He is truly a scientist with a liberal arts major's thoughts. Mike is an all-around athletic excelling in swimming and distance running, in particular he spends his spare time reading, writing letters, and making sure his Plebes are getting a "fair deal." Mike's concern for his fellow man will certainly make those who follow his leadership in the fleet appreciate him as do his many friends and associates in the 14th Company. To know him is an exciting educational experience. His future will certainly be full of great achievements.



ERIC STANLEY DAVIS

Eric came to Annapolis from the beaches and sunshine of Los Angeles. He found out very quickly that the Academy was, to say the least, different from the civilian life he was used to and had grown very fond of. Duster, as he was known as after demonstrating his unmatchable skills on the pool table, took advantage of as many "Navy good deals" as possible. He was active in the Scuba Club where he qualified as a diving instructor enabling him to get up at 5 a.m. three times a week to teach; he spent a good deal of time on the Chesapeake, sailing 5 sets on yawls and Class "A" boats. Eric also played some of the more violent sports — rugby, fieldball and football. His Oceangraphy major was at times neglected and sometimes he had to struggle to maintain his 2.5+ QPR. After here the future is uncertain, but there is a distinct possibility that Eric will be catching some rays down in Pensacola.

BUD STANWOOD GEAR

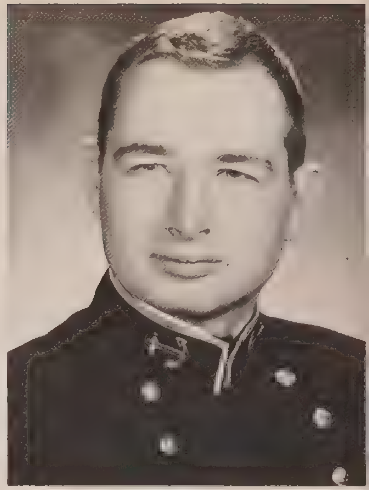
Chip came to Annapolis from a family deep rooted in the Naval tradition. He has lived all over the country but his last stop before USNA was York Harbor, Maine. A runner from way back, it's not unusual to wake up at 0615 and see Chip walking down the hall in sweat gear, just returning from a morning workout. What makes a guy get up that early to go running is a question that many cannot answer. Insanity is one possibility! It's been touch and go between Chip and the Academy Department, but a great desire has kept him winning. This same great desire together with a dedication to duty will give the Navy a fine officer.

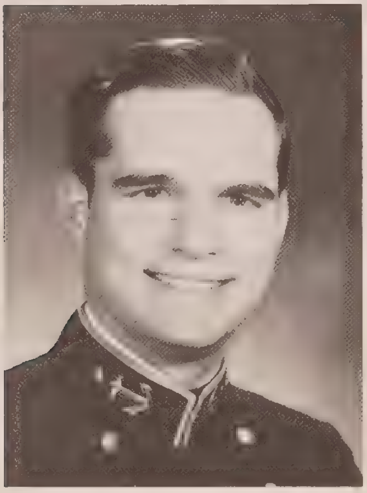
ROBERT JAY GOLDSTEIN

Goldy came to USNA after spending a year at Brooklyn College. Never getting used to calling Mother "B" home, our city boy made the most of his rearing by excelling on the handball courts, the theatre, and quotations from "The New York Times." On his first encounter with the Academy Goldy was a bit more than surprised at the change in lifestyles, let alone those extracurricular physical workouts. Known for his "300 women" and his 5 a.m. shadow after morning meal, Goldy could be found by the dust covered volumes in the Library during the day. Always ready to offer his opinion, help and advise, the best time to catch him was at night burning the midnight oil. With his avid interest in travel and world affairs (just what **did** he do on those overseas jaunts on leave?) We expect Goldy to make the most of his fun-loving personality and quest for answers for the Navy and the country.

LARRY ALBERT HINSON

The summer of 1968 saw Kershaw, South Carolina sending Larry to the halls of Mother "B." His outgoing personality and acute attention to detail won him many friends that "long, hot summer." There he distinguished himself as the only 4th classman to call a "Plebe-ho." Selecting Aero as his major, he spent a great deal of time studying. This bothered him little, as he became a regular name on both the Sup's and Dean's Lists. When not embracing the "blue trampoline," Larry could be found opening holes as a tackle for the batt football team. His athletic ability found him fame on the company fieldball and softball teams, but almost failed him when swimming drifted around on the P.E. schedule. In the deep blue after graduation, his talents will bring him success wherever he goes.



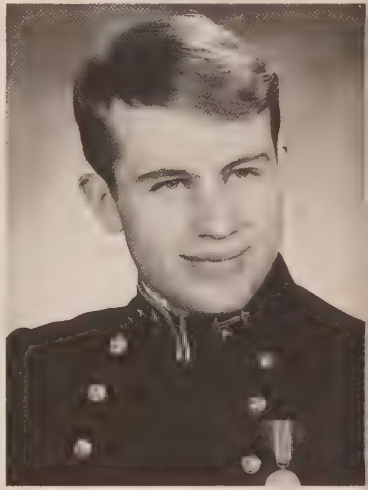


WILLIAM GEORGE KENNEDY

Bill came to USNA from the USA (pick any state), since he was a Navy junior. With a major in Math Theory and a minor in Life, Bill never hestitated to put his projects aisde in order to help a classmate solve an insolvable math problem, which seem to abound in plenty — here at Canoe U. Prof. Kennedy can't understand how those he helped keep better grades than he. After a slow start, Bill managed to improve his QPR every semester so that he could go underway-underwater. Although he considered Fran as his weekend student, she "managed" to graduate cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa. Following the tradition set by his roommates, Bill dragged his body to the pool at 0500 each morning to dabble his feet with the Scuba Club. Bill fenced his first two years but gave it up for the varsity Lucky Bag team of which he was the co-captain. Bill took his studies so seriously that he got fished into a tour of Monterey. "Rots of Ruck, Bill."

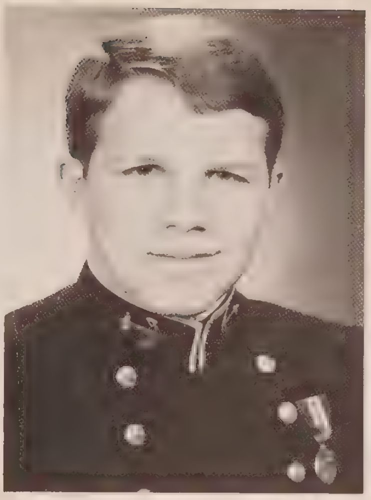
MATTHEW THOMAS MASON, III

Matt marched to the Severn from Washington, D. C. where he was a "striper" before entering USNA. As a future Major Matt Mason (by Mattel), he has been looking for his door to the Corps. Matt's moves have kept him out of trouble on and off the grounds and got him into the Jay Gees. When the Ac Board cut the group up his 2/c year Matt found himself free on weekends. Having the first 2/c "vette," in the company gave him the wings necessary to beat the clock many a night. After walking in the clouds 2/c year, Matt came back to earth to take over as he got his pin back and started settling down again by 1/c year academics, all to the joy of his 37 female followers and took over as head manager of the 150 lb. football team. He has no intentions of settling down at the present which should bring joy to the hearts of his female followers. 8th and I bette be ready when Matt joins and shows then some marching secrets.



RICHARD THOMAS JACKSON

Richard Thomas "Jocko, Jacko, Jake, the International Man, Mr. Sex" Jackson. The only person who picks up a new nickname every year, was deported from New Zealand in 1968 to become a member of USNA Class of 1972. While here Jake became known as one of the most professional midshipmen in the Brigade. A member of the Sup's and Dean's Lists, Jacko almost fits the officer, scholar, and gentleman phrase perfectly, except for his over indulgence in wine, women and talking. The world traveler has a wide variety of musical tastes, ranging from rock, folk and soul to jazz, blues, and classical. Mr. Sex the Man with the funny accent which brings girl after girl his way is a keen conversationalist. His oratorical prowess was a high at midshipman band concerts which he announced. An Oceanography major, Jocko, is a firm believer that N-A-V-Y spells ocean and everyone expects him to make Admiral RNZN, in record time.



RALPH WALDO JOHNSON

Hailing from Greer, South Carolina, Ralph spent a year at Auburn University where he found the wild frat life not suited to his fancy. He decided to leave the good life for the more rewarding challenge at Navy. A devoted friend of the boob tube, he was nonetheless able to pull good grade in Political Science. Being a good athlete, Ralph helped all the company intramural teams (volleyball, football, and softball) he played for. His speed and agility, if not his size, were his main assets. Ralph, "Gubble-Gobble," was always up for a party, and from his "Aesop's Fables" one was led to believe that he was one of the "wildest turkeys" to ever enlighten our halls. His personality won him many friends while at the University of Navy, and will undoubtedly carry him far in his career. His interest after graduation lies in Marine law, with the governship of South Carolina among his more distant goals.

PATRICK DOUGLAS LEE

Pat, known to us as P. D., came to these "hallowed halls" from Falls Church, Virginia. Straight out of Woodson H. S. Pat became a valuable asset to both the Plebe football and lacrosse teams, but varsity lacrosse won his heart and he has lettered ever since. Because P. D. was a "ball player" he was an outstanding asset to the "company heavies." His contemporaries knew they could count on Pat for a smile or a good word (being one of the last real ralliers). Alone or with his sidekick, Nancy, he was the life of the party "whether he remembered it or not!" Academics presented a problem but never stood in the way of a party, weekend, card game, ball game, or good movie. He is still climbing to that great white "Vette" in the sky and upon graduation he would like to fly the friendly skies of Navy Air. Because of his personality and competitive nature he will make a fine officer.

ROBERT EDWARD LEE

Robert E. Lee thinks in living color — green. However, discounting his sleeping in fatigues and showering in combat boots, Bobby is just like any other model midshipman (he even half-masts his blinds). His antics on the b-ball court as well as in the classroom has baffled many. But nothing gets him down. He is so optimistic that he expects to find a filet mignon in his c-rations. With his luck it will be there. We all pray for his graduation and realize one thing is for sure. The U.S. Marine Corps will not be with sending Bob Lee, the academician to grad school.

KENNETH PATRICK McKAY

Ken, a product of Bozeman, Mont. came to the Naval Academy out of high school. A standout in football, baseball, basketball and track, Ken lent his abilities to the Plebe football team until sidelined by an injury. However, he has since become an asset to the intramural sports program. A devoted engineer, his hard work has placed him on both the Sup's and Dean's Lists, but he has still found time to spend many of his weekends in Malvern, Pa. A great addition to any party, he and his vodka bottle have successfully dodged the Commandant's policemen many weekends. His Marine Corps hopes stopped short in Quantico 2/c Summer, he now hopes to drive a submarine for a few years before returning to a career in civilian life.

DAVID ALAN SCHNEEGAS

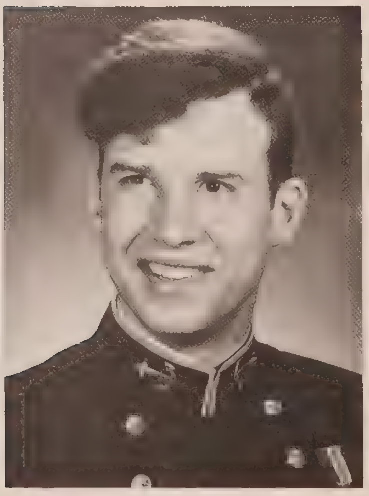
Dave lived in Chicago, Ill. before moving to Mother "B." Here at the Academy he has been active in sports and has received many nicknames throughout the Brigade. To the batt. handball team he's known as "Cool Hand Schneegs," to the lightweight football team he's "Mr. Fleetfoot," to the rugby team he's "The Bruiser," to the P.T. class he's "The Breaststroke Wonder" and the best of section leaders he's everything from "Shenigus" to "Schneegrass." Schneegs has never had a problem with academics. Some people attribute this to his large hat size (Dave holds the record for the largest head in the company and probably in the Brigade). Dave majors in Applied Science and hopes to pursue his career in the sub force. Dave is a member of EXE, USNA Glee Club and Catholic Choir, and can he sing!

RICHARD WALTER SCHOLL

Richard has been a bench mark for military adaptability throughout his career as a midshipman. He takes special interest in his professional courses and prides himself in his immediate grasp of naval terms. The glorious Navy will undoubtedly remain his life after graduation and as long as the tides continue to ebb and flow, Rick Scholl will be seen standing on the bridge of his reserve DD, binnacle in hand, shouting commands to his admiring watch team. We, his classmates, stand so assured of his success that we voted him the B. J. Quinn award for professional achievement.

DENNIS JAMES WHITFORD

Denny stalked the Academy for several years before joining our "world's largest fraternity." Coming from northern Delaware, he was off to a fine start Plebe year when he was a member of the dinghy sailing team, received national ranking as a member of the Plebe rifle team, and placed himself permanently on the list of star men. Plebe year also saw Den get his braces on and they stayed on for 3-½ years causing him endless agony, but getting him completely out of boxing while at the Academy. Discovering the mysterious joys of the undersea world by watching Mike Nelson on Sea Hunt, Den learned about them in his major of Oceanography, and finally experienced them himself by becoming a qualified member of the Scuba Club (although he was nearly "deep-sixed" on one dive when he was out of air at 120 feet). Somehow Denny managed to bounce his vision from 20:20 to 20:50 in hopes of going Navy Air, but was undecided about taking a Burke Scholarship or flying — ideally he would take both. For the time being he merely contents himself with sitting in the cockpit of his 240Z, commuting from a certain hideout to school for his 4-½ day work week.

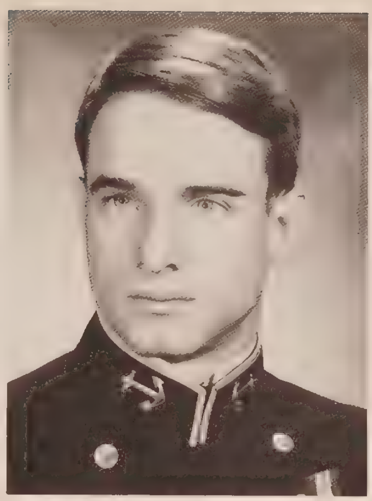


GALEN DRAUGHON WILCOX

Galen Wilcox, or more appropriate, Bush, offers the most uproarious sense of wit, philosophy and intellectualism that the Academy will ever know. A conversation with Galen is a series of mis-aligned, overstated remarks. Coming from a family history of Academy graduates, Galen calls Norman, Oklahoma his home. He has been able to brush aside the recurring "Okie" stigma by his fervent pride in the lively college town and the Oklahoma Sooners, who will always edge the Big Blue as his favorite teams. He is a remarkable athlete whose talents on the basketball court seem sometime wasted at a company level. However, as a Literature major, Galen is sometimes suspect. Still, he is responsible and will be capable of any job upon graduation.

JOSEPH FRANCIS TORRES, JR.

An inquisitive B-more lad, Joe finally settled down at USNA to spend his college years. Since his first day here, he has made many fine adjustments in the ways of Academy existence. His words to live by were soon cherished in the belief of the highest ideals of discipline, accountability and routine. Occasionally playing a game of poker with the Executive Department, his record heralds no "Black N's." With a desire to excel and a truly competitive spirit, he took on Analytical Management as his major — going from unsat to stars in one easy semester. If Joe isn't too old after his tour on the high seas, he hopes to be flying high. With the realistic sense of values that modern Annapolis had to offer, countered only by his devious sense of humor and the seven mile limit — he calls his past years a totally unsurpassed and truly unique experience in that complexity called life.



DOUGLAS RICHARD VAN SCHOIK

"Van" waltzed into Annapolis from the great Buckeye state and traveled through the ordeal of USNA with ease. He attained a "respectable" academic standing but the "Sup" never quite saw fit to land him. Much of his time was spent away from the books. He was "canary-legs" with the rugby ball, "phantom" during leave, "Easy-rider" on his bike, and "Quaker" to the girls. Never quite taking anything seriously except his Oceanography, he pursued his passion of the ocean by sailing, swimming, skin diving, and surfing. He would like to end up in ASW or UDT but would face any branch of the Navy with the same sarcasm he faces all life with.

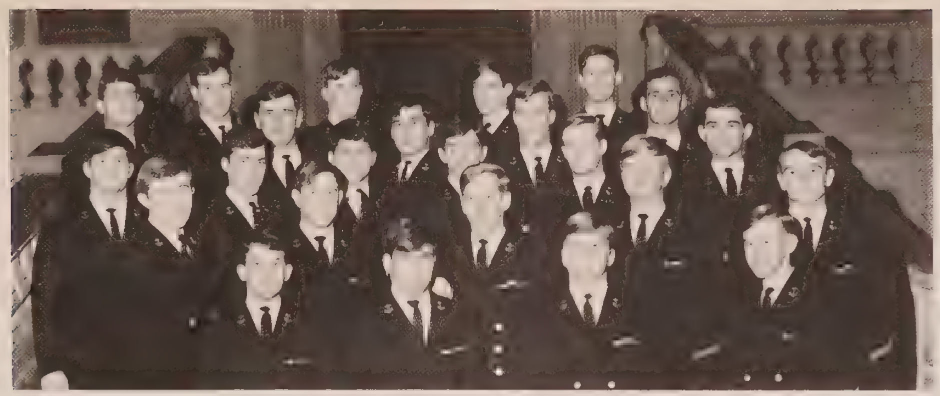
CONRAD JAMES WIGGE, III

Truly dedicated to the Navy through a great family heritage, C. James Wigge has been "at home" in Annapolis. This dedication, with special devotion to Navy Air, had been manifested in his Aerospace Engineering major and his wealth of professional knowledge concerning aircraft. Jim takes pride in all his activities at USNA. His performance on the heralded 3rd Battalion cross country team was superb, not to mention his feats on the basketball court and golf course. Jim's life, though very serious most of the time, has a sense of fun and adventure which kept him sane. Reputed once as 14th's answer to Dobbie Gillis, Jim has had females wondering. His manipulations of interests and activities should certainly qualify Jim for his management abilities. Alameda, California has given him so many fabulous memories, that those who meet him find an absolute identification with Northern California, in particular San Francisco Bay area. Fate may destroy Jim's aspirations for pilot's school, but there is a bright future ahead for such a talented man. To know Jim and have him for a friend is truly a cherished experience.

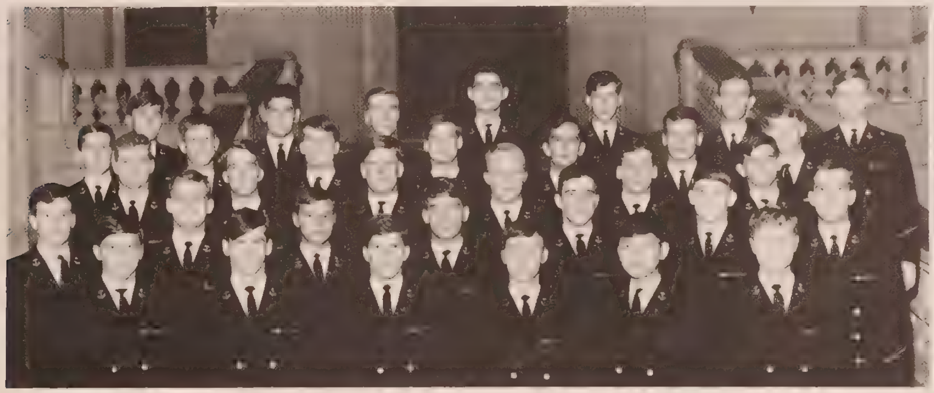
LELAND STANFORD WILLIS, III

Dreaming of Navy flights, Lee flew into Canoe U. from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania only three weeks after graduation from high school. Grades didn't come easily during those four years in his life, so he was often the last in bed at night in the company. And when term papers or take home tests were due, Lee often greeted the rising sun with a scowl; there was too much work left to be done. After he broke his leg skiing in February of 2/c Year, he became careful with his extracurricular activities . . . that is, until he got his dream car. On weekends during 1/c year, that gold 'Vette of his was never around! Lee learned to keep his bachelor's status almost the hard way. He sneaked out of a hot and heavy romance just in time to see that, yes, there are many other nice girls in the world! Asked if he plans to make the Navy a career, Lee will not answer. If his eyes remain good enough, long enough, chances are good that he will make a long stay in aviation, if not a career. In the meantime, He'll be flying low in that gold Corvette.

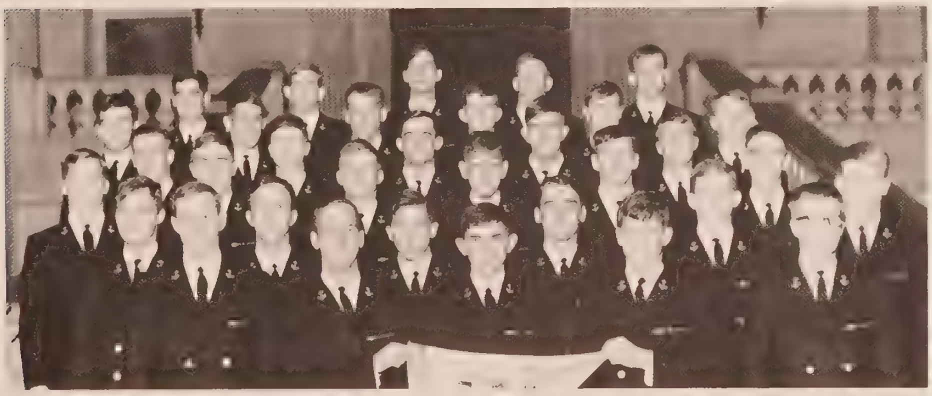
Fifteenth Company



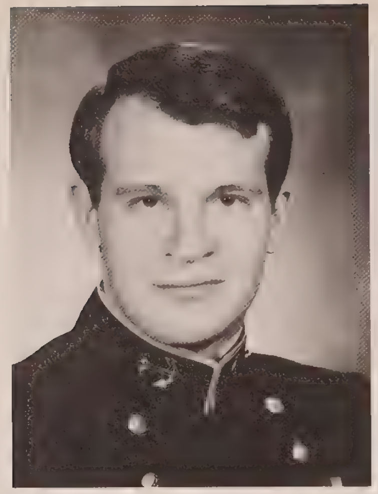
FRONT ROW: John Goldstein, Vince Nigro, Mike Curreri, Fred Minier; **SECOND ROW:** Ken Mayeaux, Don Chapman, Bob Nestlerode, Claude Lamar, Frank Dunn; **THIRD ROW:** Bob Ford, Doug Leland, Don Canterna, Mike Kane, Doug Marshall, Andy Depeder; **LAST ROW:** Dirk Mosis, Gary Chetelat, John Dicks, John Dailey, Ryan Cramer, Mel Barrentine, Jim Schaefer, John Graham.



FRONT ROW: Don Ashworth, Rich Bradley, Mike King, Jim Trotter, Winston Ho, Joe Belinski; **SECOND ROW:** Stan Weliever, Vern Williams, Claude Goddard, Bob Miller, Pat McKay, Gary Smith, Dick Braco; **THIRD ROW:** Dana Rowland, Bob Repp, Gordon Patterson, Mark Milligan, Bob Kernan, Bill Moore; **FOURTH ROW:** John Christian, Gary Jaeger, Tim Schnoor, Roy Watrous, Dave Goulette, Dave Igyarto, Neil Rondorf; **LAST ROW:** Derek Offer, Rick Adams, Tom Haas, Dave Duhamel, Don Gandenberger, Carl Westfall, Bill Parham.

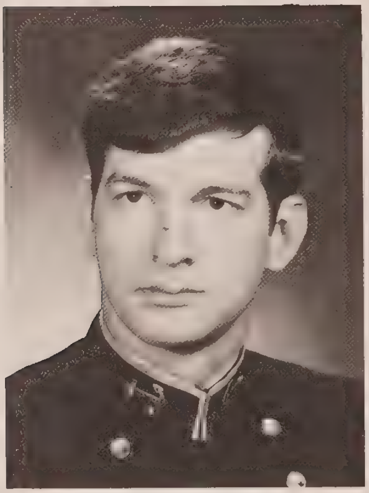


FRONT ROW: Scott Kee, Roger McFarland, Gary Bennett, Mark Klett, Dan Wheeler; **SECOND ROW:** Ken Lines, Mike Hughes, Ricky Luke, Jay Dalton, Mike Steed, Keith Oldemeyer; **THIRD ROW:** Kevin Hart, Mark Satorius, John Theeuwen, Randy Sweeney, Mike Lord, Hank Rohling; **FOURTH ROW:** Gary Geser, Gary Hafley, Bill Cleary, Jim Emery, Mike Watson; **FIFTH ROW:** Philo McNulty, Bob Eichelberger, Mark Darrow, Steve Wheeler, Rich Jones, Gary Powers; **LAST ROW:** Joe Sweeney, Dave Ray, Steve Newberry, Sammy Davis, III; Phil English.



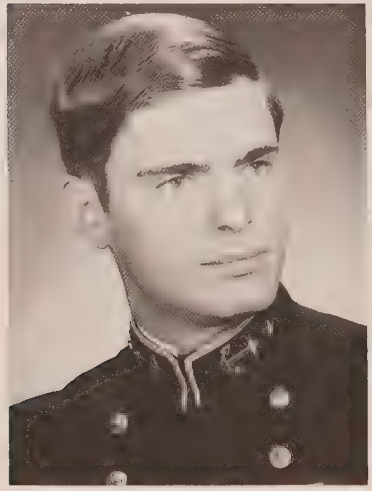
GARY ALLEN BESAW

Gary Allen, called "Beast" by all of us who loved his little body, daily cheered us on to greater heights through his own example. Despite his short legs and short crew cut, this future wearer of the green was never short on brain power, humor or determination, constantly inspiring those around him to do better, or to take showers. The future looks very bright for Gary, his one and only and the Corps; his wit, sense of humor and common sense will be a positive contribution to the service. I rank this man 4 of 4.



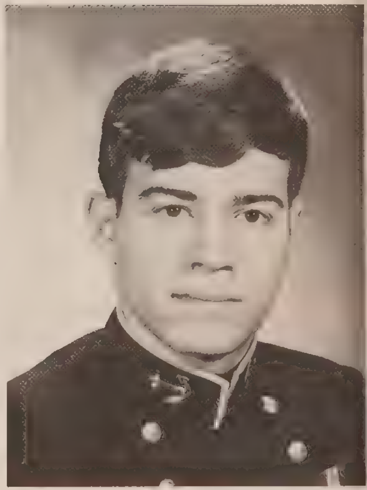
WILLIAM B. CALDWELL

In June of '68, Bo came to the Academy carrying a guitar, plow boots, and a lazy Southern drawl. He quickly made a name for himself, being one of those gifted with the ability to study rarely and still hit the infamous 2.0 mark. Bo can either be found at an all night bridge table, in front of the tube, in the rack, or talking about Kathy. In June of '72, they will join the ranks of those couples trading blue for green, and carry well the banner of Southern hospitality for many years.



DANIEL ERSTWHILE FLEMING

"Flamer." Remember those flying mattresses. The Plebe Summer pudginess award . . . That darn clock . . . Family car — "but it's a good deal" . . . Sometimes "gone to Isherwood, D. E. L. catches max. A great friend to have. The head E.I. instructor in 15. Almost had that Trident. Commutes to the pits of Pittsburgh. His other half — the half that passes. Has Nancy to look forward to.



PAUL ARTHUR BIENHOFF

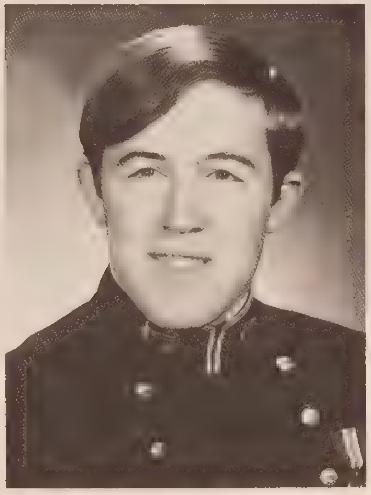
Paul hopes to discover two things during his four years at the Naval Academy: popularity, and love. Paul had great dreams of being a gymnastics star and Navy cheerleader. Through these channels he would win the hearts of many young girls. He found neither of these, but still Paul was not a complete failure. At least fifty young girls claimed having spent one weekend with him at a football game, dance, or movie. It was rumored that he had compiled the largest address book ever at USNA. Despite these small successes Paul branched off into other areas of broadening his imagination. Through his Oceanography major Paul studied the clouds in the sky and fishes of the sea. As first class year arrived he diverted his attention to cars, but unfortunately not enough. Paul did become popular enough, however, to be accepted for nuclear power training at Mare Island. Hopefully his experiences at USNA have prepared him well for that girl.

BRUCE MICHAEL BRIDEWELL

Bruce came to USNA from the town of Oyster Bay, Long Island, and via the Villanova ROTC Unit. A dedicated career man from the start, weird Brew has made his mark at Navy by his high grades and great personality. His frequent trips to Europe and his exchange cruise with Spain for first class year have done much to increase U.S. goodwill abroad and to fatten up his international black book, volumes I and II. Bruce's coronet 400 with the re-cycled mileage gauge has been seen tearing up the tracks from Canada and D. C. to Annapolis for the past few months and rumor has it the 200,000 mile check-up is right around the corner. Bru's choice on service selection night was mighty fine and he and his 400 will be taking the cross country route to Long Beach, this July after all the wedding reception and free booze are over. Success is definitely in the offing for Bruce — anyone who puts up with five years of college is bound to wind up a success.

WILLIAM GERALD CHUNG

Bill spent most of his first three years in Hubbard Hall. When he wasn't busy rowing on the waters of the surrounding area, he could usually be found studying his bed. He could always be found on the Sup's and frequently on the Dean's List. For three years he proved to be the resident Economics expert in the 15th Company. First class year found Bill spending more time with the company in and out of Bancroft Hall. A fortunate change for the company and Bill. The fleet is gaining a highly motivated and highly talented line officer destined for success.

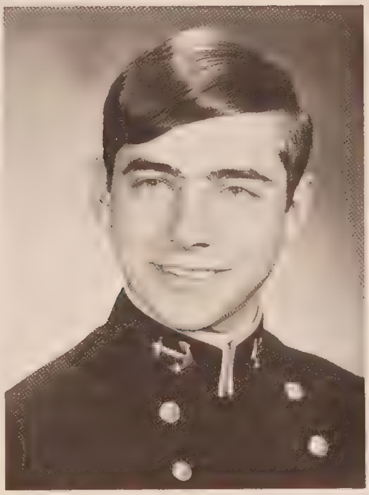


PAUL FRANCIS DONAHUE

Taught the tricks of the trade by his brother, Paul never did get caught. The "Hue" was never one to let the system get to him. Weekends found him romping to the Charter House, Ho Jo's, or the Woodlawn Tavern for a "Cold frostie." Paul's athletic prowess and sense of humor made him easy to live with in his years at Navy. Rather than wear out his eyes he spent frequent laborious hours sweating over the tube. But in the real nitty gritty he could belt out a sure B term paper in 36 hours. In all, Dunna is a man of liberal education, refined manners, punctilious courtesy, and the nicest sense of personal honor.

MARTIN DECKARD GASTROCK

Gas' first two years at USNA were wisely spent mingling in the shadows of his slide rule, chin-up bar, and rack. Although the walking muscle was dynamite with da chicks, Woodstock could never be accused of wasting his time or money on women. A June Week date with a shapely redhead thwarted his attempt to go without a date his last three years at the Academy. Aspiring towards the nuclear power program, Gas invested many hours pursuing his Applied Science curriculum, as evidenced by his high marks. With this type of dedication and ability, Gas should encounter calm seas and a following breeze always contributing to smooth sailing in his career as a naval officer.



JOHN RHODES GAUMER, JR.

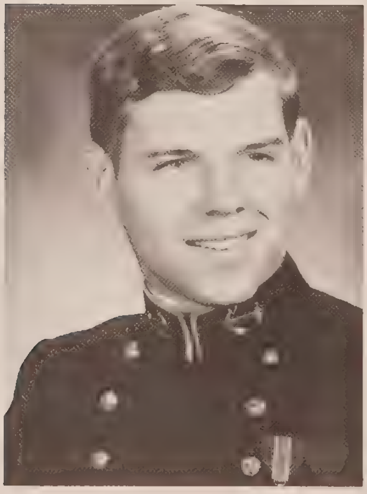
"Gomes" came to the Academy after three years of military high school. He withstood the rigors of his Plebe year and became an avid scuba diver and flying enthusiast his Youngster year. His interest in flying were well known in the company and he was often the authority on naval aircraft. John worked hard on his academics throughout his four years and could often be found burning the midnight oil. However, John had no qualms about catching Z's when he could, and a certain chief petty officer can testify to this. John's interest and dedication to flying will be of great value to himself and the Marine Corps in the coming years.

WILLIAM HARVEY GREGORY

Bill came to the Naval Academy from the mountains of Colorado, and during his four year internment has managed to escape the rigors of the system. Always available for a night of bridge, Bill has seldom found difficulties with the academics. His ambition lies with the airdale branch as an NFO, and although always ready to procrastinate for a while with 15B, his desire and determination should put that goal in easy reach.

ARTHUR JOSEPH HOWARD, JR.

Artie came to USNA directly from high school, and brought a bit of Brooklyn with him. Never at a loss for something to do, "A. J." spent most of his last two years fighting a gallant war with the Department of Engineering and Weapons. But a cool head and hard determination enabled him to escape with only minor battle scars and a degree in Foreign Affairs. Well remembered for his first trip to Philadelphia, Artie seems to have a good time wherever he goes. After graduation he intends to amuse himself playing with the Marines.

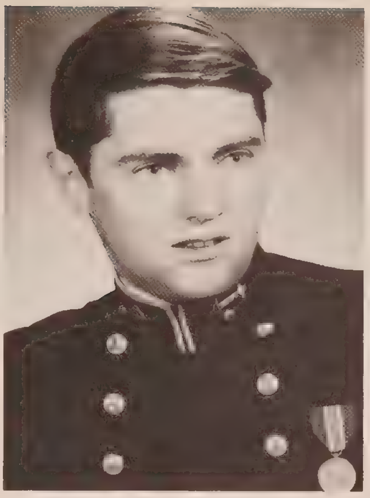


MARK ALLAN LOHSEN

A Marine Corps junior, F. K. came to the Academy from Barstow, California, inquisitive and not unprepared as evidenced by a cheery Plebe Summer. Friends like Fargo R. and the Math Department left him with many memories, while Youngster boxing and Plebe detail added color and WRNV and F. K.'s added enjoyment. During his stay, two sports became his, sailing and all its extracurricular activities were first, the second being picked up on a stormy weekend in November of Youngster Year. Three years and three varsity letters are proof of his successes. Academically, a Foreign Affairs major provided interest, knowledge, long hours, and a slightly above average cum. Between studies he could usually be found with another educational, though non-academic book. The Navy will be gaining an officer whose desire for excellence and professional ability will be an asset in any field.

MICHAEL KEITH HEDRICK

"Heds" brought to Navy the competitive spirit and good common sense to survive Coach Forzano's youth movement and the Engineering Department's visits to the "SOUP." Ohio, Philly O. C. proved to distract and blur Mike's vision temporarily. With homes in Wooster, Arnold and Drury Lane, Mike was really never far from home. The king of touch football can always be seen on Farragut winning us another keg of beer. Truly a unique and outstanding guy, Heds will always be remembered for his wit and for being one helluva guy.

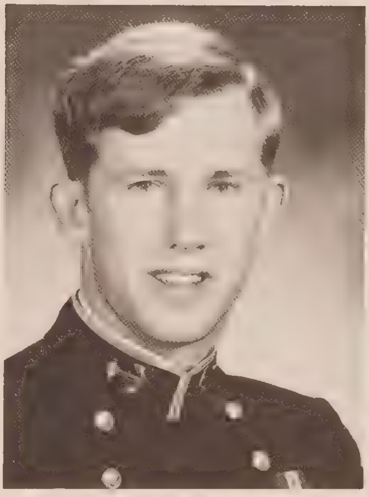


PAUL MICHAEL HIGGINS

Better known to most of us as Higgs, Paul came to the glorious banks of the Severn from Masapequa Park, N. Y. During his first year at the Academy he devoted most of his time and energy to running Plebe track and PMW's. Although not considered a real slush Higgs was able to master the art of studying in the prone position as few have ever done. However, those that knew Paul well will probably best remember him for his weekly excursions to Jake's, (the favorite refreshment spot of all mids) and the spectacle that was always sure to follow. Whatever his service selection, Paul's warmth and friendliness will carry him far.

KEITH ALAN JEWELL

"Fireplug," as he is known to the boys, has been a remarkable figure in 15th Company during his stay at Bancroft. His interests include everything from batt football to batt haircuts. Due to his outstanding performance on first class cruise, Keith is planning a life in Navy Air. Marriage is imminent upon graduation because, as he says, "Stumps and Fireplugs have to stick together." If you ever need the Jew just listen for the distant sounds of 57 consecutive belches or look in the 7th Wing Barber Shop, cause there he resides.

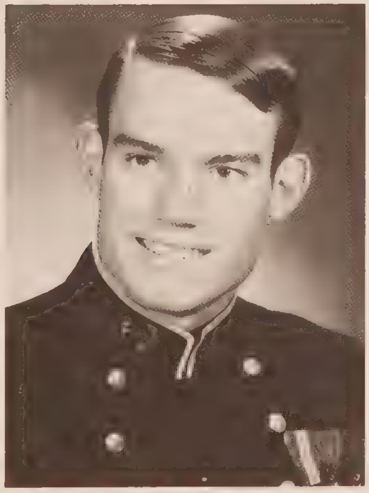


DAVID EARL LAWRENCE, JR.

Known by his close associates as "Drifty," Dave has consistently been a bright spot in the company, especially when fried chicken was on the menu. Dave never forgot his hometown of Hagerstown, Md. and a cute little thing named "P. J." Excelling in basketball and football, Dave still found adequate time to be a familiar member of the Sup's List even though he was slugging it out with the Aero Department. He is probably best known for the incredible feat of never having the experience of being fried with this natural "luck" and his ever present abilities to tackle any job, he will make an outstanding contribution to whatever duty assignment he receives — especially if it's his true love — an A-4 Skyhawk.

PAUL WILLIAM MARTIN

In Paul's tenure at the Academy, he has constantly amazed us with his vast knowledge of "super-cars," his surprising wit and his ability to name the title of every popular song written since the beginning of time. Always glad to help someone with his problems, Paul has somehow acquired the office as the company's resident psychiatrist. But, whenever he wasn't engaged in these duties, he could be found working on his Corvette or dividing his time somewhat equally, between his studies and his social commitments. Paul, the quiet "Don Juan" was however, always a hard and conscientious worker, always helpful and always considerate. The Corps is gaining a great asset with Paul.



JOSEPH ANDREW MENTECKI

An Air Force junior, Andy has found a new home in the Navy-Marine Corps team. Having weathered an extremely rough Plebe year, he knows what it is like to "bite the bullet." He was quick to show his ability with the rifle, culminating in his becoming the team captain in his Firstie year. His constant effort in the academic realm was one of his most pronounced traits, along with his burning desires to fly military aircraft. One of the most professionally-minded men here at the Academy, Andy will definitely be a great asset to the service upon graduation.

GEORGE LOUIS PETERSON

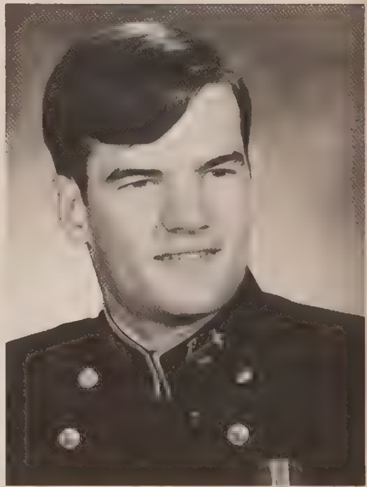
Pete, otherwise (sometimes fondly) known as Louie or Gramps, came here after having seen what the Navy was like. After many trying semesters he has learned to play a fast hand of bridge and is still here. Louie's gift of gab has made him a very amiable person to be around. After many years in the Navy, Pete has found the Corps more to his liking.

SCOTT HUNTER STEVENS

"Scott the knot" comes to Navy from the Beach of the Kings in sunny southern California. Scott has mastered the technique of studying by osmosis and can always sell his new unopened books at the end of the semester. He hails from the "hanger" down the 5th Wing shaft and can whip out a "Hermit Crab" term paper in a record three hours. Scotty never returns from his weekends knowing where he was or where he parked his little blue bullet. The King of Zonk has won the "Golden Z." award 4 years running. Discretion Deliman's ex-roommate is slated for a successful career in Navy Air where competence plays a bigger role.

CHARLES ANTHONY WEIGAND

Answering to such descriptive names as "Boats" and "walking laundry bag" Chuck came to Canoe U. with one goal — to drive ships. His love for lacrosse carried through from his days at Baltimore Polytechnic Institute to his standout performance in batt lacrosse. Although never considered a slash, Wiggs managed to bide his time between the wardroom and the books to make Sup's List when it counts. His love for the finer things in life and his close association with Budweiser breweries foretold his many afternoons. Locked in desperate combat with the Phys. Ed. Department, always a lady's man, Chuck could usually be found with one of the local yokels on his arm and his unblemished pin in his con locker. Despite his neurotic orbital tendencies Chuck promises to be a truly fine naval officer, with excellence easily attainable in whatever he tries.



ROBERT BRUCE RAE

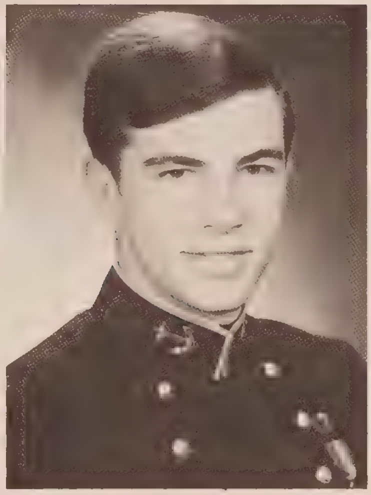
Best words of wisdom in dealing with Bozo have been "Don't mess with Bob." During his four years at USNA, Bob's reputation as a judo expert, bench presser, and puncher out of classmates made him feared by all. But these were not his only activities. Weekends found this blue-eyed, brown-eyed mid trucking it home to New Jersey in his shiny new Jag, to his hometown sweetheart. Academically he was no sloucher either. Despite numerous hours in the rack and in front of the tube, Bob still managed to maintain high grades in his Political Science major. Although he has decided upon Navy line, one can be assured that Bob will uphold the highest traditions of a true Jet in the fleet.

DOUGLAS ROBERT ROULSTONE

Contrary to what most mids might think, Philo McGiffin is anything but dead. He lives one, and sure June of '68 has been present in the form of Douglas R. Roulstone. Rollie, as he's known, is a man with a abundance of pebbles. A true Jet, Rollie is probably best known for his famous bombing of watch squad inspection with several pounds of flour. Carrier lanings in T-court and several treks to the top of Mahan Hall tower were just a few of Rollie's lesser accomplishments. On many afternoons one could find Rollie truckin' it out to St. John's for some well-earned, however unauthorized, town libs. One could certainly be safe in saying that Rollie was one of "Mother B's" original wild men. His determination and hearty enthusiasm will be an asset as Rollie enters his helo squadron and continues his habit of shaming women and rearing little children.

JOHN OTTO THOMA

John Otto Thoma came to the Naval Academy from Dallas, Texas. He had a heavy Texas accent at the time and is noted for his singing of **The Goat is Old and Gnarly** and pronouncing Tecumseh. During his four years at the Academy, John maintained a high average in the somewhat difficult major of Physics. He is a friendly host but quiet person who generally studied a lot in his room. Although not noted for his physical powers, he played on the company soccer team for four years and can run a decent time in the mile. He is generally serious about everything he does. He never really suffered from lack of a date but he also had a lot of girl related problems.

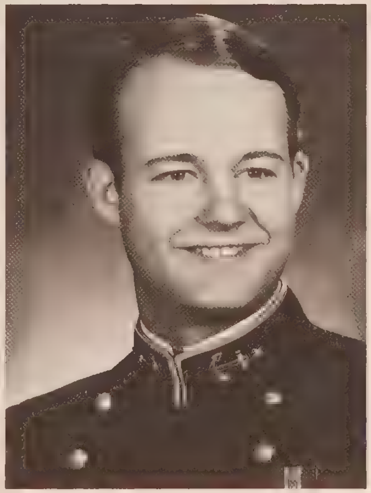


MICHAEL CARL VOGT

A true Southerner, Mike came to the Academy from Cox High School in Virginia. Leaving his surfboard at the beach, he brought his natural athletic ability and a lot of Naval know how and had little trouble making at Navy. The unsung authority on naval aviation gouge, Mike could expound and bore you for hours on aviation trivia. At Pensacola, Mike came face to face with airplanes and Sharon and he has been hooked on both ever since. A serious student study hour would find him buried in his books so that his time could be spent on long weekends. Mike's desire and talent should carry him a long way in the real Navy.

JOHN KIRTLAND WELCH

John is a man of many abuses. Called Kirt by his family, John and lizard lips by his friends, Jack and various other names by his enemies, and Big Stud by his girl. He is noted being a better than average arguer, a man of strong convictions, a true friend and a lover of the arts — swimming, flying, the Colts and Chili but not necessarily in that order. Although you never came near him during the inviolate study hour, he has been known to have had some good times — Army, the cottage, Sheraton Park and Ocean City. After two and half years being pinned to Michele she finally admitted that she loved him as much as we did. Well Kut you lose the vet but you gain a pretty wife. Good luck John Welch and thanks. I rank this man 2 of 27!



CRAIG DAVID WILLIAMS

Commonly known as Willy by his associates, this part Apache Indian is a product of Scottsdale, Arizona. After a year of near-marriage and NROTC at the University of New Mexico Willy found his true calling at USNA. Always with a desire to excel and a competitive spirit, Willy tackled a double major — Math and Computers, both well suited for his keen analytical mind. Some of his extracurricular included the Ski Club, Hunting Club and being a scuba instructor and a D.J. at WRNV where, during ACTRAMID, he engineered such productions as "The Uncle Judas Kiddie Show." Seen playing poker with the Executive Department on several occasions, his record still boasts stars — and of course, "Black N's." With a sincere sense of pride and professionalism countered only by his sense of humor, Willy looks forward to a rewarding career "on board" IBM and with the squirt.

Sixteenth Company

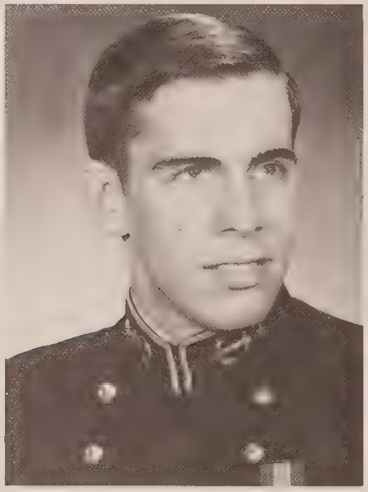
FRONT ROW: Ed "Pizza" Wilkes, Bob Fishman, Jim Garrison, Rory "Worm" Fisher, Marcus of Costa; **SECOND ROW:** Dave "Hog" Willman, Jimmy Hamlin, Bob "Tabacco" Klaus, Scotty Krajnik, Dennis "Grabs" Grabulis, Dave "Dill" Strickland; **THIRD ROW:** Bookie Boland, Patrick E. Young, Bobby Willard, King Rush, "Baby-Dine" Van Dine, Bobby Gibson, Joe Kale; **LAST ROW:** Mike Ellison, Harvey Anderson, Wayne Kennard, Ted "Wolf" Turnblacer, Matt Saviello.

FRONT ROW: Rico Carty, Boyd Mildenstein, Dave Clites, Gary Merrill, Don Wilhelm, Dennis England, Bill Jackson, Billy Snook; **SECOND ROW:** Steve Cox, Vince Stone, Marty Dubois, Jack Sheehan, Joe Robb, Yoyo Payne, Tex Texiera, Skip Anderson; **THIRD ROW:** Chuck Primm, Skip Stocknick, Jim Grace, Butch Richner, Ed Miller, Eric Christensen, Mugs McGraw; **LAST ROW:** Morg Ames, Dave Topolewski, John Meyer, Scott Norris, Hal Mitchell, Herbie Hause.

FRONT ROW: Bob Idler, Jesse Arildsen, Mike Hickerson, Shaw Cohe, David Boyd, Paul Reardon; **SECOND ROW:** Jim Gbor, Calvin Smith, Niles Christensen, Mark Harper, Bob Davis, Rick Snyder; **THIRD ROW:** Kenneth Hart, Dennis Diantonio, John Ginn, John McNulty, Phil Lebeau, Kim Tengberg; **FOURTH ROW:** John Grennert, Tom Brasco, Scott Thompson, Mike Cecere, Tom Madre, Pat Corrigan, Jacque Moore; **LAST ROW:** Mike Lingerfelt, Al Eaton, Dan Vilotti, Randy Jencks, Scott Bauer, Phil Griese.

JON FRANKLIN AULT

Being a Navy junior, Jon has lived throughout the nation but calls San Francisco his home. Upon completing high school, Jon left the ski slopes of sunny California for the ivy halls of Bullis Prep where he was an academic and athletic standout. A year later he reported to the Academy where he spent Plebe year dodging through the Hall in his skivvies and playing a strip of fried bacon. However, due to the fine qualities of his illustrious roommate, Jon sailed through his first year at Navy. Youngster year, with its new and exciting privileges, found the "Blue Whale" continuously on the town nursing a beer in one hand and a blonde with the other. Navy rugby found its way into our young hero's heart and he soon became famous for his "rip off his ear and bite him in the ankle tactics." Jon and his "Jag" will surely be a welcome addition to the beaches of Pensacola.

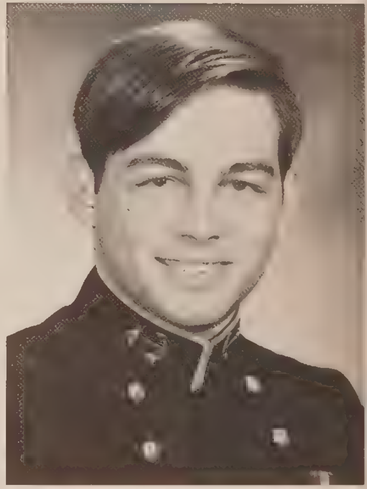


WILLIAM WALLACE COLLINS

Bill came to his long time dream straight from a Washington, D. C. high school. Plebe year showed him the meager rewards of disappearing in a crowd of mediocrity. When not on leave tracking down his "one and only," he divided his time between beating the academic department and avoiding trouble with the executive department. Athletically, he broke up the four year routine with golf, swimming, handball, basketball, cross country, and tennis. His aptitude for running was established by many a close call while catching a bus back from D. C. He majored in Marine Engineering to find out what a Marine was. In this pursuit, he managed to stay on the Dean's List and decide that he didn't want to be a Marine. He aspires to follow his father and grandfather up through the ranks, and then make some changes when he gets to the top.

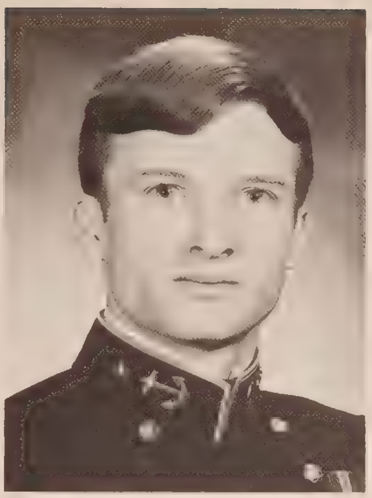
NELSON CHARLES DAVIS

When "Chas" arrived at Canoe U. from his life long home of Tucson, Arizona, he brought with him a flair for the civilian way of doing things — which Navy never suppressed. With an affinity for basketball, girls and often the books, Chuck usually, although not always, managed to miss the administration's heavy hand of justice. Quick with a joke and a toothbrush "Nellie" could always seem to find a silver lining to any situation. Despite setbacks he managed to keep his grades quite high in Oceanography and is ready to give Nuclear Power a break before going down to Pensacola and his true love. When Chas gets to the fleet the Navy will be better for his affable manner and devotion to work, no matter what his pursuit be.



HOWARD FALLIER BAER

Howie came to the grey walls of Bancroft from the smoky heavens of a Pittsburgh blast furnace and soon distinguished himself as a versatile personality. After a stellar career in high school, varsity football took up much of his time during his stint at Navy. However, his greatest glory was perhaps on the poker table and dart board. The Bear was devastating with his last minute comebacks and golden arm. Although the stakes were high, he always kept his head and was rarely seen buying his own cokes. Never one to be extravagant, Howie constantly dreamed of owning the "Baermobile," a used VW that would carry him home on weekends and get 28 miles per gallon all the way. Academics never posed much of an obstacle, and a reserved spot was always available on the Sup's List. Having his own way of doing things, Howie was a company standout in all areas. No doubt, his ability to mix hard work and good times will carry him far in all endeavors.



MICHAEL LYNN BRYANT

Bryant drifted in from the salt flats of Hutchinson, Kansas to compete with the world's finest. Destined to mediocrity, his frustration was in his not being noticed. Striving for attention, Bones shifted from a losing love affair to a complete devotion to wires. Snatching every opportunity to gamble, money appeared to be an all encompassing motivation. With luck and an unearthly talent, he set out to deal his fortune. Undaunted, Bryant put his faith in the old axiom "Lucky in Cards, Lucky in Love." Helplessly attracted to modest females, Bones is hopefully searching for another M. L. His combination of pride and determination will make his presence in nuclear power felt in the fleet.

CHARLES CLARK COOPER

"Coops," the last of the real Southern gentlemen, makes his home in Richmond, Va. Always good with the grades, Coops found his true love at USNA — the computer! Before the end of Youngster year he had become known as "the resident wizard of Bancroft Hall." Classmates came from miles around to watch the wizard plug black magic into his love and come up with answers that none other could match by any spell. Most folks wished they could get along as well with their girl. Before long c3 became world renowned for the squid act, the commander, and playing "Greensleeves" on a table leg. So C3 turned his talents to acting and had many roles in Masqueraders' productions. He says it kept him sane; to the disagreement of his classmates. As for sports, Coops lettered four years running in varsity rack. Clark hopes to go surface line (as if he had a choice), and being one of the greatest zoo men to come from 16, he's sure to be a fine addition to the black shoe Navy.

DOUGLAS EARL COSGROVE

Douglas Earl Cosgrove came to the Naval Academy from Lansing, Michigan and the Academy has never been the same since. Doug has always been good with the ladies, but his good times were sometimes interrupted by long periods of marching. "Cos" never really studied much. He just roamed the halls during study hour, but every semester Cos seemed to pull the grade up to Sup's List potential. Cos was a member of the famed Sunday night club and when it came to playing cards and throwing darts he was unbeatable. More on the serious side, Cos is a positive leader who is respected by everyone. His magnetic and unique personality will carry him successfully in life and in the Naval service. There's not enough room to tell of all Doug's escapades here at the Academy, but it's fitting to say that Doug's naval career, because of his uniqueness, will be exciting and successful.

JOHN CAMPBELL DENTLER

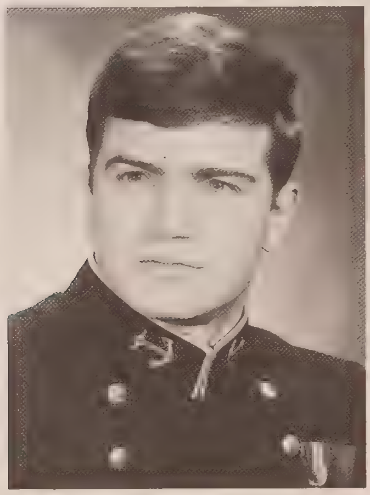
"Dense" earned his nickname shortly after he performed his notorious potato chip trick year, but he is anything but that. Coming from South Mecklenburg High with "sewer pipes" as his goal, he chose Physics as his major. John spent many an hour in mortal combat with the Physics Department but he always managed to come out on top. When he wasn't playing his slide rule he was playing his trumpet, bugle, or barber shears. He spent his afternoons playing with the D&B, his weekends with the Jay Gees, and his evenings in the barber shop. While not much on the football field, John couldn't be beat in the water. Though John set a record for forgetfulness, his professionalism and devotion to duty are his distinguishing characteristics, and he will be a welcome addition to any wardroom.

FREDERICK SHERER GALLUP, III

Rick, also known to his classmates as Fred, has had an illustrious career here at Navy. He has never really gotten along well with authority, but somehow he managed to keep out of major trouble. His grades were low, but his enthusiasm was always high. His unique ability to think around any situation was often put to good use. His one great ambition here was to graduate and become a pilot. Rick was always busy and always had something to talk about with card games, The Hoocher, Bunny, surfing trips to the West Coast and Big Fred always on his mind. He was and is an outstanding leader as any Plebe under him can testify. His outgoing personality was a welcome addition to any event or gathering. Rick is a man to be remembered, and anyone who knew him well is proud to count him as a friend.

JAMES EDWARD HALWACHS

The wayward son of a "30 year man," it appears as though Jimmy was destined for service on the sea. He came straight to the Academy from the state of Washington, and brought with him varied interests, mixing academics, athletics, and women. Jim was one of the more intelligent members of Club 16. He was always on the Sup's List and Dean's List. Rumor has it that "Wacker" was always up so late at night so he could shine the stars on his uniform. Jim was also a "man of many talents" in sports. Being the "jock" he was, Jim was outstanding in basketball, football, scuba diving and swimming (to name a few) — he even took the mile run seriously! For some spooky reason, Jim was always superstitious about the number 3000 — it sure is strange that that is the distance between Annapolis and California, where one of those "varied interests" finds a place to reside. The progressive Navy has attracted Jim and after a few years of graduate studies he hopes to find a spot on the Sea Lab Crew.



DEAN MORGAN MAKINGS

Born and raised in the highlands of Colorado, and with the Air Force Academy just an hour from his home in Longmont, Dean made the long hard trek to Annapolis to give Navy all he had. And he's done exactly that and more. A standout in 150's, wrestling, company softball, Brigade boxing, batt. weightlifting, company soccer, and poker — there's not much Dean isn't good at — and that includes landing a native Colorado beauty named Vickie! Studying by night and sleeping by day it took Dean two years to become a steady on the Sup's List. Not long after graduation Dean will be driving grey Navy boats around with the same skill he would a sleek Jaguar coupe.

MARK MICHAEL MOKODEAN

"Mok" hails from Warren, Ohio and upon the conclusion of his high school career, decided to leave the Buckeye State and pursue the righteous life at USNA. Upon arriving at the "Un-college" Mok was quick to realize that wherever there are 4,000 people, there are at least 3,000 "suckers," and where there are 3,000 suckers, there is a profit to be had. As a result of his sound business practices, our hero soon accumulated a small fortune which was soon to be spent on such eccentricities as the "Friday night Club." He soon found himself bored with the Annapolis drudgeries of wine, women and weapons and decided to extend his talents to the ski slopes. However, "Jean Claude" spent most of his time either in the lodge on top of the bar, or trying to convince everyone that he was the "stunt man" for the Navy ski team. Even with many bruises and broken storm fences behind him, Mok is ready any time for a "Ski Weekend." He will surely be a welcome addition to the black shoe Navy.

DAVID WARREN HEARDING

Dave came to Navy from the high and dry Twin Cities area of Minn. Deciding soon after his arrival here that the only way was the hard way, Quacker, weathered a tough Plebe year to come out on top of the company in academic performance. A real believer in the magical arts of Math, Thermodynamics and Wires, Dave has sorcered his way through the Physics Department and is putting all of his scholarly talents on the line with a Trident Project concerning Cosmic Rays. Dave's achievements don't stop at the books however, for he is also active in the choir and has made quite a name in the debate field, bringing several trophies home to Navy. The weekends find Dave anywhere from Los Angeles to New York on trips with the debate team or the choir and he's been known to "play" just as hard as he works. The underwater Navy will indeed be thankful when Dave graduates.

MICHAEL JOSEPH HUTFLESS

Mike, known to his friends as "worthless," came to the Academy from an Army oriented home in Berkley, Missouri. After a fairly uneventful Plebe year, Mike came back as a Youngster and set the all time worry record. He worried about everything from grades to girls (especially that blue-eyed blonde). But his all time record was set over a one year period from the 200 yard swim Youngster year until the 400 yard swim Second Class year. Mike set two other records: one for having the longest sideburns Youngster year and the other for being the longest standing member of the D&B Reserve. Meticulously organized and studious, Mike earned himself a pair of stars Youngster year. He was very successful in his battles with Navy academics, though the Math Department and Math, his major, put up a dreadful fight. With his professional attitude and all around ability, Mike will enjoy a prosperous career in whatever branch of the service he chooses.

WILLIAM CHARLES MARTIN

Blasting in from Columbus, Georgia, Bill fit right in with the group of hogmen the Academy deemed to call '72 of 16th Company. Always in the thick of things, Bill (or Guilliermo), could be found tipping the bottle with the boys whenever a party arose. One of Bill's assets was that there was nothing wishy-washy about him; you always knew where you stood, much to the consternation of such stripers who have incurred his wrath. Bill did great academically, always grabbing bennies from the Sup's List. While he left his great boxing ability to such things as wall boxing and street fighting, Guilliermo was always performing well on the athletic field. After Quantico stopped his two year yearn to go Green, and Navy studying ruined his chance for air, Bill has little alternative but to "Drive for Five." Surface Line may not be able to stand up to his impact, but some ship's wardroom is going to be lucky enough to get a hell raising, great naval officer.

MICHAEL KELLY POPPER

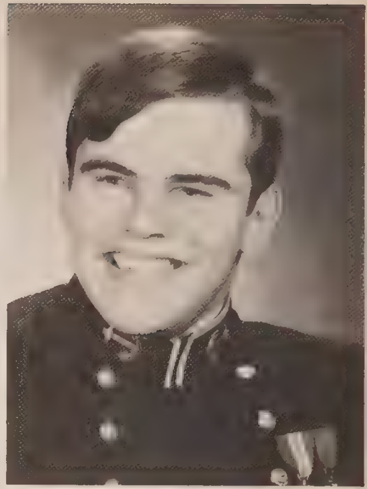
A by-product of Brooklyn Prep High School in Brooklyn, N. Y., Mike grabbed at the chance to further his education at the Severn River Sunday School. Mike brought with him a unique humor and a quick smile. Never known as an enthusiastic studier, Mike found time to pursue a major in Foreign Affairs, between trips to the Academic Board. After two years of Brigade boxing, Mike decided to demonstrate his prowess on the company and batt sports levels; his major asset being strong determination. The weekends could find Mike cultivating his refined taste in "a little more wine, my dear" or escorting one of his many steady girl friends. Upon graduation Mike plans to see the world. With his easygoing attitude and knack for a good time Mike will surely be a welcome addition to the Corps.

THOMAS ARTHUR PRINCE

A true Arkansas Razorback, Tapper calls North Little Rock his home. After spending a year at Culver Prep in Indiana, Tommy decided to give Navy a try with his Southern comfortable way of life. Though Tap's interests lie in many places, you can be sure that whatever he touches will come up golden. Although "he doesn't look like one," Tommy has been an all star flanker on the football field and has shown his class on the links as one of the top golfers at Navy. His taste in women has led to many an exciting weekend and it is a rare occasion to find Tapper anywhere near the hall on Saturday night. But when the mood arises, Tommy will take the time to hit a book or two which explains his presence on the Sup's and Dean's Lists. Despite his golden hands in football, his silver clubs in golf, his academic stars, and the broken hearts of many a female, Tapper spent a lot of time with the boys of Club 16. Because of his amiable character, his philosophical and theological notions, and his Southern hospitality, Tommy is often called "The Preacher," and despite his Mechanical Engineering major, he insists that his true calling lies in spiritual work. The Civil Engineering Corps has Tommy for an exciting and rewarding career.

KENNETH EUGENE SCHAUB

Ken hails from the thriving desert metropolis of Phoenix, Arizona. From the beginning of Plebe year Ken was destined to be a standout at Navy. He was starter on the Plebe summer baseball team, then Plebe football, and later, 2/c and 1/c years, Ken was a standout for the 3rd Batt Brigade champion football team. The Brigade boxing championships Plebe and Youngster years and on to Golden Gloves and AAU competition his last two years, is perhaps Ken's greatest athletic accomplishment. Despite the many hours devoted to sports, Ken, frequently found himself on the Sup's List. Not desiring to be a boat driver Ken plans to join the men in green upon graduation.



DAVID NEIL SECKINGER

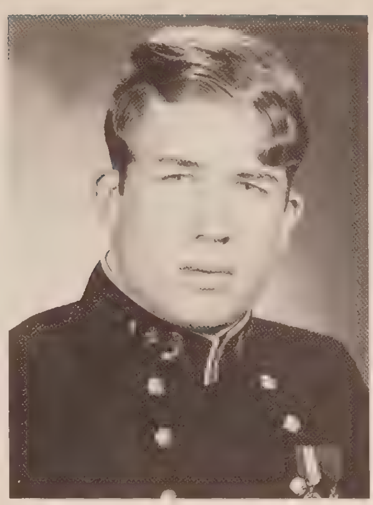
"Seck" came to the Academy after spending his high school days in the suburbs of Philadelphia and one year of prep school at Culver Military Academy in Indiana. With varied interests in sports, Dave was often seen playing tennis or football when there wasn't a soccer ball at his feet. Sometimes known as "serious Seck," he always managed to obtain that elusive high QPR. Always on the Sup's List and on a few occasions, the Dean's List, "Seck's" major was in the realm of Aerospace Engineering. Academics and sports, however, weren't Dave's only interests. Seldom, if ever, did he pass up a chance to "party" and on weekends he majored in "dragging." (And for an unrevealed reason, much of Dave's leave during 2/c Year was spent in Miami). Being a Navy junior, Dave looks forward to graduate school at Princeton and the fleet.

WILLIAM ALLEN SWISHER

Swish came to the loving arms of "Mother B" from Amarillo, Texas. After his initial shock wore off, Allen had a fun-filled Plebe year with PC, Jeff and CC, who were amazed at his ability to run slower than a turtle. As a member of the varsity tennis team, Al has spent many hours of practice on the courts, but was rewarded for his efforts with an N*. Swish also made valuable contributions to the company fieldball and basketball teams. He has spent many free periods in a losing battle with the Pad Monster, and observes taps at 10:30 every night; but has still managed to keep his QPR well above 2.0. On weekends, it was a rare occasion to find Swish without a date. After graduation, he plans to join the ranks of the Black Shoe Navy and his constant enthusiasm, easy-going manner and fun-loving attitude will be a welcome addition to any ship's wardroom.

CHARLES DALE SCHWALIER, II

Chuck had his origin in Riverside, California and has since roamed the world as an Air Force brat. He is an enthusiast in all sports, particularly football, scuba, and "elbow bending." "Schwals" has burnt his share of the midnight oil while attempting to ward off "the board." His motto is "When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near." The most outstanding demonstration of this motto was during 2/c Summer when he was thrown in the brig for a panty raid on the Wave Barracks in Rhode Island. Upon graduation Chuck hopes to follow his father and brother up into the air. Determination and motivation, along with an already selected backseater, will help him to be a lifer.

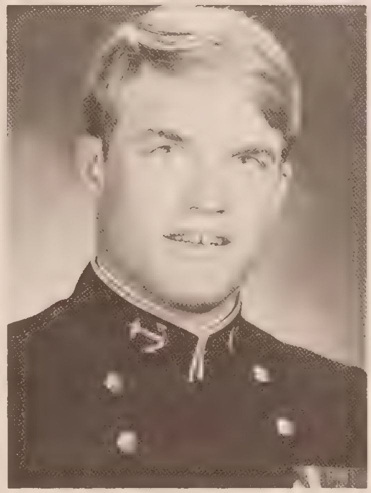


BRUCE BOB SCOTT

"I'm never one to turn down a drink," you could always hear Bruce say. He never did either — until after the Annapolis Police Department fried him for 115 big ones. Scotty's from everywhere, being the direct descendant of a Zoomie, but he claims Okinawa because that's where all his fond memories lay. He is a great believer in the inner person rather than outer appearances. In fact, they are replacing the goat in front of Macdonough Hall with Scotty in those Navy "Tarzan" swimtrunks. While at USNA Scotty always strove for the stripe that's really important. He always made his way onto the Sup's and Dean's List while majoring in Ocean Engineering. Scotty's looking forward to "Nuke" School if the great Admiral will smile upon him. The submariners can look forward to having a great guy and fine officer join their ranks.

FRED ALLEN SEMKO

Fred, better known as "Chief" to his friends and other things by the Plebes, hails from Ohio, Rhode Island, New York City, Pennsylvania, Florida and Arlington, Va. Chief, the 16th Company wine drinking champ, was the only one to run out of come-arounds Plebe Summer. During this "free" time, he decided to assault the academic department as a Math major. His counselor was usually speechless at his success. To Fred, academics was a sidelight. His mind was usually on sports, sometimes athletics. His competitive spirit and ability made him an asset in company soccer, fast pitch softball, and lightweight football. He also managed the Navy basketball team in his spare time, but could have coached. Girls are okay in Chief's eyes, but a destroyer will get his heart. Fred's devotion to the Navy will make those who know him sleep much more soundly.



MURRAY CHARLES SNOW

The Academy lured Chuck all the way from Tacoma, Washington, where he was a high school football and track star. Going the route of many potential varsity jocks, Snowman soon became an intramural football all star end. The varsity track team still lists Chuck as a member and the afternoons of Spring set find him in the discus ring. With "the tube" and "the rack" a constant obstacle, Chuck and his slip stick found the going rough. After a slow start he has found a starting position on the 2.0 and coast squad. Chuck's longer periods of leave find him anywhere from California to Florida and with a water ski, a voluptuous blonde, and a little beer. Not entirely confident of his intestinal fortitude, Chuck will take his hitch as a black shoe hoping his sea duty will be on a barge moored to a stout pier.

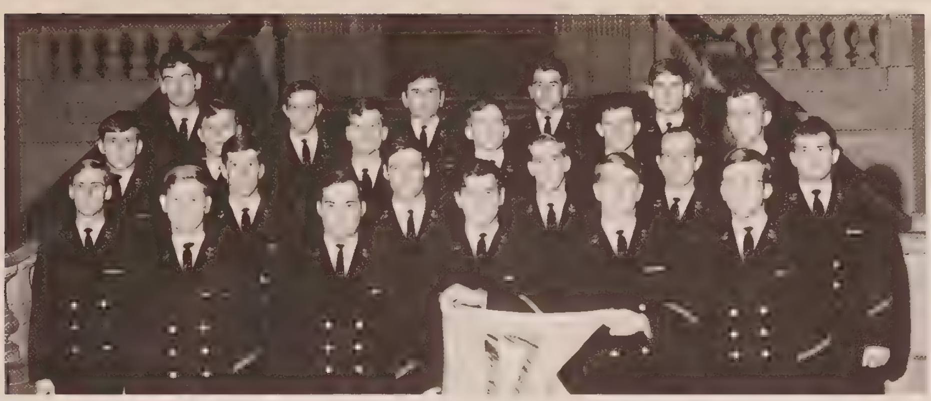
HARRY RUFUS WALLACE

Rufe came rocking in from the tropical paradise of Racine, Wisconsin. In high school he played varsity football, baseball, and wrestling. While at the Academy he ran cross country, wrestled, played batt and company football, basketball and softball. Harry's battle with the academic department was a long hard one. His Aeronautical Engineering major accounted for many long nights and sleepy days. He was rewarded though by making Dean's and Sup's Lists. All was not work, by any means. "Rufe's" pleasant personality and subtle wit made him fit perfectly with the zoo company. His love life ranked among the stablest in the Brigade. Girls just seem to do a job on him. The Navy will certainly benefit, when in the summer of '72, "Rufe," all of him, hits the fleet.

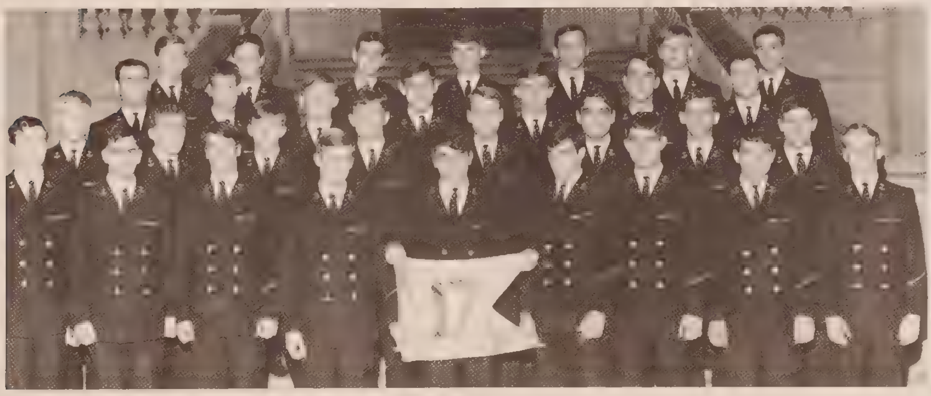
JOSEPH BROOKS WILKINSON

"Boats" as he is sometimes referred to by his classmates, came to Canoe U. straight from the Mardi Gras of New Orleans where he was from a long line of "Southern Gentlemen" and "Cajun Queens." Maybe the Academy deprived him of his ritual attendance at the Mardi Gras but, never once did it deprive him of the fruits of that occasion — the food. With Joe's weekly chow packages the 16th company was never hungry. Joe was avid in practically all company sports as was shown by his ample share of bumps, bruises, and hangovers. Academically, his uncanny ability to skate without cracking a book mystified all. Not only does Joe take into the Fleet his keen ability to tie knots, but he also takes with him strong determination and stamina. As his friends and classmates we all look forward to serving with him in the coming years.

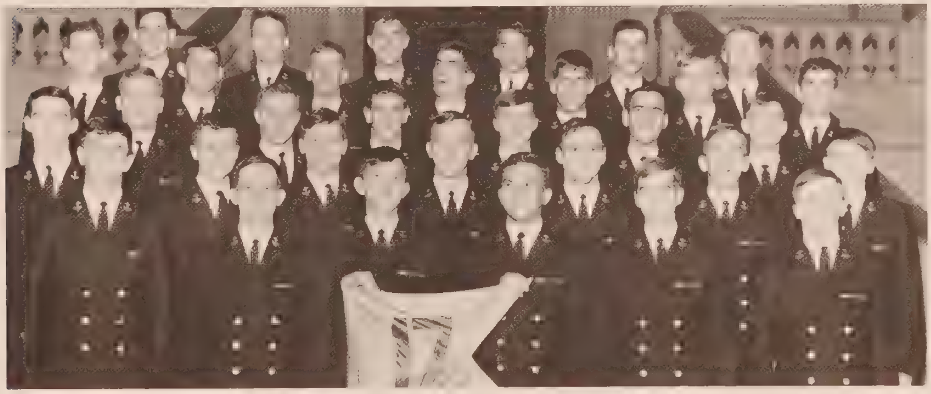
Seventeenth Company



FRONT ROW: Peter Herlin, Dave Hultberg, Denny Vito, Fishman Herr, Cheap-Shot Metrick; **SECOND ROW:** Rick Hooker, Eric Swanson, "Kike" Laskin, Don Jones, Pappy Porter, Joe Doswell; **THIRD ROW:** Don White, Pat Fogarty, John McHenry, Dan Couch, Tom Wilson, Nobber Neumeister; **LAST ROW:** "Suds" Sudkamp, Dave Leather, "B. J." Benjamin, Dennis Schaub, Simple Simon.



FRONT ROW: Mike Norton, Chris MacMurray, John Downing, Babe Swailes, Frank Cina, Dave Alford, Nielsen Andrews, Hondo Harris, Steve Jasper; **SECOND ROW:** Floyd Weaver, Joe Klingensmith, Joe Noble, Gary Graupmann, Odie Odegaard, Mike Norbury, Don Wettlaufer, Drifty Edwards; **THIRD ROW:** John Curtiss, Barry Bumgarner, Butch Franklin, Dwight Pitman, Wayne Cliburn, Chuck LeBer, Obese O'Brien; **LAST ROW:** Mark Johnson, Will Bailey, Jeff Liggio, Bob Culler, Jeff Buehrle, Mouse Marusa, Scott Place.



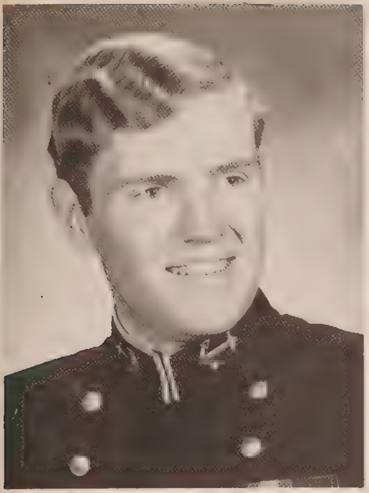
FRONT ROW: Vince Sponar, George Glynn, Jim Beebe, Steve VonChristierson, Bill Daley, Craig Rankin; **SECOND ROW:** Mike Gannon, Bill Foreman, Jim Mosely, Erwin Wunderlich, Dan Tomaszewski, Scott Perkins, Dave Gothard; **THIRD ROW:** Bob Nicholson, Bob Conrad, Dusty Sampson, Jim Gibson, Dennis Sullivan, Rev. Pray; **FOURTH ROW:** Mark Lonny, Paul Kip Reese, Steve Hall, Ross Davis, Mark Lindsey, Joe Matyskiela, Brian Balko; **LAST ROW:** Bruce Beemer, John Knight, John Ennis, Bob Wilcox, Frank Davila, Tom Leahy.

ERIC LEONARD ANDERSON

Sam was a natural for the Academy coming from that illustrious Navy town, Bremerton, Washington. He has spent most of the past 4 years in a small shell somewhere on the Severn. This time was not spent in vain because he was the only varsity letterman in the company. When he wasn't on the river, he was in the rack. No one could ever understand how he could sleep at anytime (at all times) and still managed to make Sup's List. Andy's most noteworthy accomplishments were, first, his ability to watch football games and read a book at the same time, and of course the old "overcoat in the alley" trick. Eric's plans for the future are to pilot a hydrofoil (after he designs it out of tin foil with his USNA learned skills) and possibly enter the CEC. No one will ever forget that devious smile.

DAVID SLICK COLEMAN

Dave, a Miami boy, has earned many friends and the respect of more here at the Academy with his congenial personality, quick smile and easygoing manner. In fact, Dave got along so well Plebe year with his Cuban learned manners he was known, and still is, affectionately as "Ogre." A standout on any athletic field, Dave was often known to astonish people by his ability to bench press. Although academics weren't a snap for Dave, he attacked them with a furor that others couldn't match and profited thereby. Dave lived with a flair once he left the Academy grounds and he is known to have said, "I demand of my women what I demand of my scotch." Although Dave is hoping for NPQ due to his many athletic wounds, he will probably settle down as a very successful Navy line man.



WILLIAM DUNN BLANTON

Blantz has developed a style of life rarely encountered today and certainly not at USNA. He started out his Navy career in this typical manner by skipping out of the high school awards presentation which was specifically designed to honor his acceptance by Canoe U. After his arrival from Wallingford, Pa., cannons were never safe and even signs soon began appearing in the company area as our cross country runner tested his night vision. His running we all feel was developed as a result of his choice of flashy shorts. Sheer delight further developed his running ability as he assisted the underclass in PEP early in the morning. Lover Boy's life was never dull, and he managed to arrive in D. C. in the most original manner, always returning our same old happy Bill though. A flash flood which caught Bill fumbling with his rain gear by the mate's desk almost washed him away, but he survived, shaken but unscathed. Complementing his desire to enjoy life, Bill was one of the most helpful and considerate individuals. Never known to deny a friend who needed help, Bill spent many a night typing away for someone or driving them around or any of a number generous acts. His human warmth and dedication will be appreciated by the Navy and those associated with him after he pins on his Naval Aviation wings.

ROBERT MARTIN DAVIS

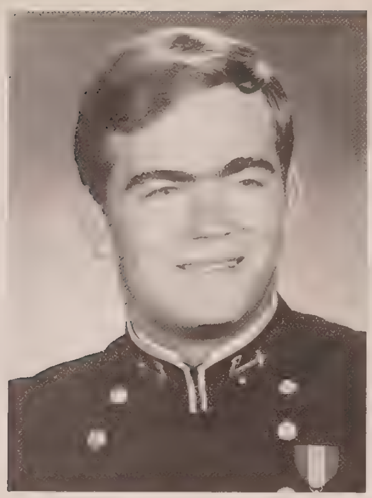
After wandering for eighteen years through such places as Georgia, Tennessee, Turkey, Japan, South Dakota, and California as an Air Force dependent, Bob wandered into Bancroft Hall in June of 1968. Although a little quiet at first, it was soon evident, from his accomplishments, academically and physically, that he possessed a great deal of ambition and ability. However, more noticeable than his achievement was his unique sense of humor which could rescue his classmates from even the deepest of depressions. His low, Penetrable laugh which could be recognized anywhere, never failed to start a chain of chuckles. Women? None ever really tied him down, but if one eventually does, she'll have to have a knapsack on her back and a map of the world in her pocket because Bob's urge for travel and crazy experiences will carry him to many places before he ever settles down.

THOMAS CHRISTIAN GOUDY

Tom, the ski bum of 17th Company, even if he was from Oconomowoc, Wis. will probably be best remembered for his grades, double major, and his laugh. As one half of "the odd couple" Tom failed to be influenced by the sobriety of his roommate. Gouds is always ready for a party, whether a large gathering or a more intimate affair. Tom is well known as the straight man, an enthusiastic sailor, an able singer, but a better story teller. He has a two track mind, but no one can figure out which track he's on.

THOMAS FRANKLIN HARTLEY

Tom brought his liberal philosophy, quick wit, and wild ideas from Texas. His family later moved to Phoenix, and by the time he left Phoenix the first time the airport was crowded with sobbing girls; mild-mannered, soft-spoken, Tom had struck again. Tom's ambition while at USNA was to spend as much money as he could. As long as he had a dime he never ran out. Although he didn't grace the pages of the Dean's List he was our dilettante. When he wasn't sleeping he was planning his next spree. Good times consisted of fast cars, flashy clothes and fancy women. Born to be a bachelor, he'll still have his American woman and three snotty-nosed kids. His quick smile and soft charm will make it hard for us to forget him and will always provide him with a young lady. But under all that muscle and good looks there is a humanitarian's heart which will probably get him in trouble but keep the stars out of it.

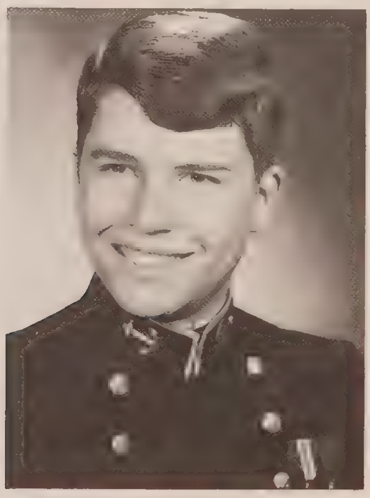


COLIN CAMPBELL HUDDLESTON

Hud, 17th Company's man of the world, comes to us from a Navy family. Born in the Navy town of Newport, Rhode Island, Duke took a turn for the worse, but then again Hawaii's loss is our gain. Weekends usually find Hud far out on the Chesapeake participating in his first love, sailing. If he has occupied himself in other affairs however, he can surely be found in the shower on Sunday night. Known for his stimulating opinions concerning affairs d'amour and his propriety on dates, the girls soon realize Hangfire Huddleston's knowledge of meteorology with his display of "calm before the storm." A yawl commander, Colin represented the Naval Academy on the Bermuda Ocean race. His prowess in the sailing race was said to be matched though by those who should know as the end of this race found Colin celebrating in true Academy style. Hud's uniqueness and adaptability should make him a welcome member to the Nuclear Navy. Smooth sailing Colin.

JULIUS AUGUSTUS McMILLAN

Jay was the foreign national in our company, hot off the streets of south Chicago. The experience he learned in the streets back home kept him out of trouble here at Navy. His only weakness was beautiful women which would get him every time. Although not an academic slash his common sense kept him one step in front of the system. His money was spent on wild clothes and records. Well known as the "Jazz Man," Jay was an authority on the sounds of the time. Happiness to him was a fast motorcycle. Jay was a star on the intramural field and despite his many accomplishments he always remained humble. Definitely Marine Corps material, Jay will inspire his men with his good example and positive sense of leadership. Marine green also happens to match his eyes. Without a doubt he is not marrying material and as long as he's still breathing he'll continue his pursuit of happiness whomever she may be, at the time.



RICHARD ALAN ROBISON

The "Double Oog" should be familiar to all midshipmen for his "all electric influence." Coming to USNA from McMurray, Pennsylvania, Rich soon felt, then reproduced the vibrations of WRNV. The electric vibrations had great influence as seen by the countless times that 2162 was dialed in response to songs like Rubber Ducky. Great strength has been applied to the heavy sounds on his show, and too little applied in P.T. Rich was known as one who would never turn down the pleas of a hungry classmate. Let it be known that the Double Oog is the only disc jockey that can give a news broadcast without thinking. And how about Timothy Leary — is he really related to that cow? The Oog's way with women and bright future can be expressed in one word — Destroyerman.

CLIFFORD PAUL KELLY

Hailing from quiet North Reading, Mass., C. P. was hardly the consecutive New Englander. Establishing his "modus operandi" early Cliff drowned his remorse after viewing his first football loss to Army while building his own offensive and defensive squads. After achieving sufficient training Cliff travelled extensively in the big league with the Glee Club from the klockety-klacks of Evansville to the ins and outs of Camelot. Not well known as a baseball player, Cliff joined the elite "fourbaggers" in the finals: Memphis 4, Navy 0. Talented and with flair for fun, he performed admirably with the Musical Club's show. Striving to present the greatest amount of realism Cliff looked his part. Destined to continue his tradition of "a girl in every port" Cliff will make a conscientious boat driver.

SAUL DAVID KLEIN

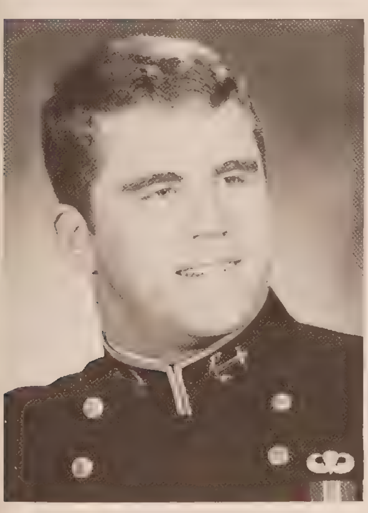
Saul David left the women of cat's corner in sunny San Diego to follow in his father's footsteps. His notable contributions to Academy life are many. His leadership was evidenced on the basketball court and his aggressiveness in his many love affairs. His wit and humor was a contributing factor to the success of "the George and David comedy team." Everybody was always surprised at his innate ability to make money. Saul just said it was the "luck of the Irish." Saul and Jack's room was the seat of wisdom. They both co-authored the book "How to Succeed Without Really Trying," and the theory that anything above a 2.0 is extraneous. Because of his love of the sea Saul went on Youngster Cruise twice. The extra knowledge he gained will help him in the black shoe Navy. His easygoing nature earned him more spoons Plebe year than was kosher and a standing invitation to any party anywhere for anybody. His spare time is consumed making party tapes and his title as "king of the oldies but goodies" is still undisputed.

ROBERT EDWARD OSTENDORF, JR.

Turning down swimming scholarships from all the major colleges and universities in the country, Bob decided to come to Navy, where his knowledge of the sea and his fish-like abilities could be put to practical and valuable use. Bobby was as loose as they come and "sweated" nothing, which made him the perfect candidate for Company Commander, a position he held all four years. His life can be summed up in three words, "Judy, Judy, Judy." Like love and marriage, you can't have one without the other, no Judy, no Bob, which is one reason Wart spent most of his four years at Navy in suspended animation. Judy willing, Bobby will become an outstanding Nuclear Power officer (he was on color boat 2/c summer). If he decides the Navy isn't the life for him, he has an open contract with Warner Brothers to do Italian meatball commercials.

MARK DAVID PERREAULT

Mark of Annapolis called many places home in the U.S. and Europe, but, his heart lies in Dixie. Coming to USNA from Cocoa Beach, Florida, Mark never did become accustomed to Maryland's nine months of winter but, somehow, managed to overcome it, defeating Plebe year, the 200 and 400 yard swims, and multimedia physics all in style. One of Mark's early claims to fame lies in the fact that he was one of only two mids to bring a Woopoo as his date to the Army party Plebe year. Fortunately, the romance was short lived, and Mark began to occupy his time with a certain young lady from his hometown. Mark made a valuable contribution to the company teams, and even found an inbred urge to kill in the form of batt boxing. Never one to compromise his ideals, Mark is known as a true individualist and can be counted on as even a truer friend. With photons and neutrinos in his eyes, Mark has set his sights on the Nuclear Power Program.

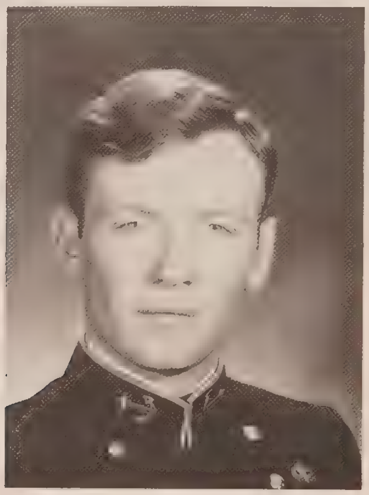


JOHN LANTZ SEXTON

Destined to be a Marine, even before joining us he hopped and skipped with a loin cloth around his thighs and feathers in his hair while teasing a rattlesnake held in his mouth. Unwilling to forget the Indians he joined the winged marvels and shouting "Geronimo," hit the silk. John's service selection was not irrational, however, for he chose the Marines with a purpose. The company, well aware of his problem, cheered as he successfully crossed the North Seas of the Severn on his way to the rifle range Plege year. Youngster cruise was too much though, and Lantz blew it before the launch ride to the ship was over. Meanwhile John maintained his immaculate locker, and formed a band of Judo trained followers to ward off any comments about his fuzzy wig. Trained and ready the Marines have done it again!

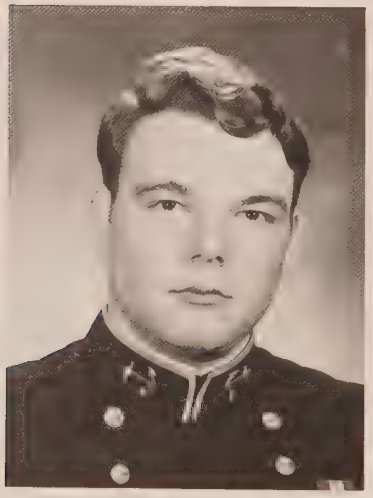
ROBERT DORSEY SMITH

R. D. left the streets of Richboro, Pa. for a tour with the Navy. A natural student, he was the brain power in the company, and his lightning speed and quick reflexes made him a terror on the athletic field; but R. D. is better known for his suave and debonair ways in the social circles. The life of the party, R. D. is famous for the dynamic impersonations of Ratso, the Vulture, the Fly and the Monkey, not to mention Liberace. His charm, his wit, and the sound of his guitar killed the ladies from Phoenix to Pensacola and from Texas to Pennsylvania. Of course, the high hopes of these girls ended in broken dreams. A future navigator in the fleet, R. D. exhibited his ability by traveling from Philadelphia to Phoenix via Florida, Virginia, and California; however, there is no question that his true future lies in bookkeeping. His acute mind can account for anything and everything, lent or spent. R. D. will find success in all that he does, with a little help from his friends.



HENRY GEORGE ULRICH

As the undisputed bearer of good will, warmth, and benevolence, Harry will always be remembered as the face on his classmates' voodoo dolls. Although his biting sarcasm and sharp wit were spread around for all, few of us were lucky enough to be exposed to his true personality. A man of sophisticated intellectualism and a student of philosophy, he nevertheless managed to adapt himself to the mental standards required at Navy. The original romantic, Harry would never fail to devote his entire self to a female, for such extended periods of time as 3-5 minutes. In his neverending crusade for women's liberation, he quite often managed to liberate them of everything, from hearts to pocketbooks; but none of them ever went away short-changed, because Harry always lived his personal philosophy of "What you see is what you get!" As he rides off into America's westward sunset (in a galloping Porsche 911), Harry will undoubtedly achieve his high ambitions and make his contributions to society, at the same time avoiding his neverending nightmare of the settled family man in suburbia.



KIMBER LITTLEPAGE WHITE

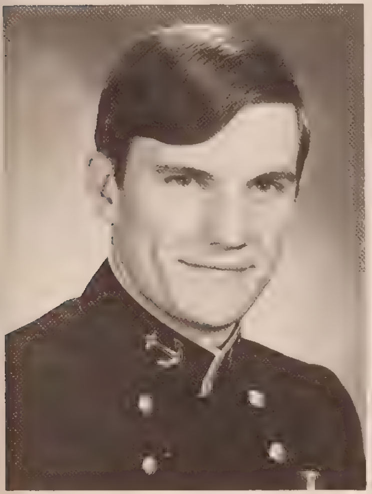
K. L. rejected the wine and women of U. Va. for the unique (to say the least) life at Navy. An outdoorsman and avid water sportsman, he easily adpated to the marine environment and quickly decided on a tour with the destroyer team. Always expanding his athletic horizons, Kimber can often be found 50 feet underwater, riding the crest of a plunging wave, or gliding (or sliding, as the case may be) down a snow shrouded mountain. His sincere attitude made him an excellent candidate for a multiyear term as Honor Rep, and his determination to attain his objectives led to constant success. An individualist in political philosophy, Kimber never let academics (or spelling) stand in the way of learning, and though his difficult Chemistry major occupied many hours, K. L. continued to cultivate his mind with respect to the arts through books, music, and black light. Upon graduation, Navy Air will receive a devoted hard worker, as will the field of medicine someday in the future.

MICHAEL ROBERT TIERNEY

Arriving at Annapolis fresh from the mountains of Colorado, Mike was one man who never got used to level ground. Naturally squared away, no doubt due to his Western heritage, Mike was the only Plebe in the company not dropped for a single pushup first set. He achieved fame early that same year by being the other of two helpless mids dragging kaydets to the company Army party. A wrestler from way back, Mike found a new love in boxing and a perennial nemesis in PT swimming classes. He still found time to keep several girls on the line, tour Europe, and listen to the latest in hard rock. Mike was never one to just try and get by, always putting his maximum effort into everything he did. Coupled with his own individualism and interest in others, evident to all who knew him well, he can only be a success at whatever he sets as his goal.

NICHOLAS MARCUS TORELLI, JR.

Sunny Italy may have lost one of its future leaders a century ago with the immigration of the Torellis to America, but USNA has been fortunate. Nic, commonly known as "da Wop," came to Annapolis from North Miami High School, where he excelled in everything he happened to undertake. This pattern followed him to the Academy where his enthusiasm, leadership, and reputation of being a "cotton-pickin' nice guy" has won him the respect and friendship of all who have been associated with him. Nic's natural ability as a football player was hampered by a series of knee injuries, yet he managed to contribute a substantial effort to the battalion football and company fieldball teams. Never one to miss a night at Buzzy's eating pizza, popping corn on a Saturday night, or having a rigatoni dinner at Novella's, Nic still had time to make the Dean's List and receive his well deserved stars. Overcoming a slight color blindness, Nic has ordered full ahead on Nuclear Power program, where his attributes, he will undoubtedly excel in all aspects.



JAMES LAWRENCE WALKER, III

Son of a Baltimore cop, the stone face aspires to make his mark in the field of Engineering. Having come from an Engineering kindergarten, grade school, and high school, Jim lives by the ideal that everything can be solved mathematically. If Jim ever fails as an engineer he can always turn to the field of plumbing. For it is a gifted young man who can turn a lifeless radiator into a gushing geyser and a poorly heated room into a sauna bath. Jim has only two loves in his life — his girl and his coffee. From both of which he receives a great deal of warmth. With his sights set on CEC, Jim looks forward to many happy hours behind the controls of his very own bulldozer.

STEPHEN JOHN WISMER

Whiz has been noted for the refinement of an invaluable tactic; that of cramming a maximum amount of fun into a minimum amount of time. Pressured for time even before he swore "I do," Steve had two days after graduating from a Chappaqua, New York high school until he came to Crabtown. Having a Marine Corps Colonel for a father can't be totally without advantage, for Steve soon adjusted to Academy life. He was so successful in fact that he was wearing a sword belt by Christmas church services, and made third class during Plebe year's dead week leave. One of the company's greatest lovers, Whiz can be found any weekend dragging his favorite chick or in front of a cloud of dust between Annapolis and Goucher College. Smoke follows him everywhere for he times his farewells with the greatest precision. Notorious in the eyes of all the Plebes, he is admired by all his company mates. A true diplomat, he seeks to serve the Navy first in the air and then in world affairs. Dedicated to what causes he feels are just, Steve strives with determination, pride, and a well balanced sense of humor to complete the job as best he can.

Eighteenth Company

FRONT ROW: Smokey Stover, Tom White, Peter Scala, Barry Smith, Mike McRobbie, Bob Partlow; **SECOND ROW:** Dennis Dwyer, Steve Klein, Ken Jacbosen, Bill Campbell, Dan Denzer; **THIRD ROW:** Mike Peal, Cal Durst, James O'Connor, Pat Virtue, John Sparaco, Craig Dawson; **FOURTH ROW:** Brad Brown, George Kerlek, Steve Poppy, Chuck McKeone, Randy Wight, Den Gillespie; **LAST ROW:** Steve MacAllister, Bill Waters, Kim King, Mike Lindberg.

FRONT ROW: Dave Spicket, Larry Schofield, Rod Sams, Ted Coyle, Dean Swaim; **SECOND ROW:** Dave Lipinski, Mike McMonagle, Steve Weir, Steve Firks, Mike Paczan, Travis Brannon, Chris Hikade, Larry Munns; **THIRD ROW:** Bob Foltyn, Boog Powel, Eddie Angel, Rich Viverito, Bob Quaranto, Charley Miletich, Rod Garfield, Randy Mikal; **LAST ROW:** Doug Cook, Dick Adams, Sparky Lersch, Tom Pruss, Owen Corpin, Bill Hall, Gran Semmes.

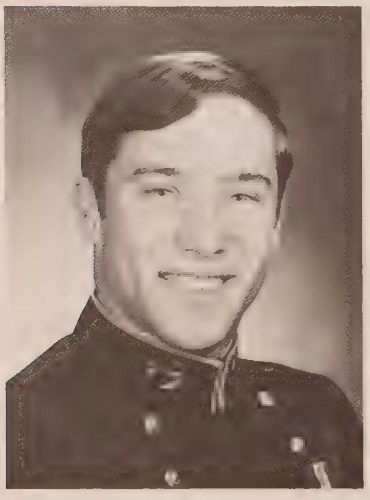
FRONT ROW: Spence McIlmurray, Andy Howard, Doug Gibson, Charlie Lasko, Craig McClellan, Charlie Areizaga, Henderson Lawson; **SECOND ROW:** Dave Gray, John Murray, Lou Fusco, Dave Maslow, Tom Schievelbein, Gerry Griffin, Max Dyer, Bud Bertschi; **THIRD ROW:** Bob Barba, Don Mackerrow, Dave Cole, Craig Solem, Terry Franks, Roy Hawkens, Stan Hill; **FOURTH ROW:** Pat Kilcline, Mike Langley, Rick Thomas, Frank Marano, Bill Garrett, Larry Patrick; **LAST ROW:** Bill Gibson, Randy Charlsen, Stu Richards, Tom Cihlar, Ray Wassel.

RANDAL TWEEDY BENT

Randy, being from a Navy family, has lived across the country and overseas, but his home base is in Coronado, California. After a successful high school athletic career, the Randy attended Columbian Prep School for a year before entering the Academy, as a basketball recruit. Being a member of both the Plebe basketball and baseball teams, Randy quickly became well known. Pre-game festivities in Philly Plebe year and post-game activities all brought attention to him. Randy always can be seen on weekends with Gwyn, his high school sweetheart and now fiancee, boltin' in the Coyote. Whether helping in intramural sports or participating in a Corse get together, Randy can always be counted on to throw everything he has into it. Planning on giving Navy Line a run for its money, it's sure that Randy will do as well there as he has while at the Academy. While in the Navy, Randy is sure to make a multitude of friends.

CRAIG WILLIAM CORSON

The "Cid" came to Navy from a dependents' school in sunny Rota, Spain where it soon became obvious that he had enjoyed two years of European life and received a well-rounded but not necessarily intensive education. As one prone to the lighter facets of life, Craig was either pursuing his goal as the ultimate comedian or letting his mind flow with effortless dreams. But when he was not at complete leisure the "Cid" devoted parts of his time to lending a voice to the Antiphonal Choir, operating his light and sound system, driving his car, and occupying his pad, aside from making futile efforts at academics. Infatuated with many of the fairer sex but never hooked, he always had an eye open — ever on the alert. Craig's lively personality coupled with his enthusiasm and energy will certainly be an asset to him with his career in the Navy.



THOMAS HUME FOSTER

From the heart of Connecticut and a Navy background emerged a "Witty Indian" with a friendliness about him and goal before him, ready to make his mark at Navy. With his Dad out of '47 and his brother in '70, Navy life was no stranger to Tom. Thus, knowing what lay ahead, Tom jumped head first into Plebe Year. However, not having looked before he leaped, Fos found himself with '72's first "Black N." Tom excelled in sports however, as he was a natural athletic competitor, and this born in ability often brought him MVP in company sports. Unfortunately for Navy, Tom never found enough time for varsity sports. His free time was devoted to the rack and/or the fairer sex. Tom's flair for females, constant rowdiness, and "thirst" for Corse parties often kept him away from his studies. In fact anything could keep Fos from his studies, but not from his goal, "his Navy ring and his desire to serve his country."

CHRISTOPHER HOLLAND CASTLE

Chris upon graduation from Norfolk Academy followed in his father's and older brother's footsteps and entered the Academy. In a short time, the Mags taught him to loosen up and to search for grins at every opportunity. He has learned to worship the "God of 2.0" to its logical conclusion, graduation in June. Always, a lively addition to the Corse parties, the "Red Vulture" could be counted to bring his favorite friends, the turtle and the fish. Chateau made the dash to Norfolk at every chance to visit the legendary Nancy. Chris gave up a promising athletic career in basketball and track to enhance the company intramural teams and his own rack time. Wherever Chris' sore hip and color blindness leads him, he can be counted on to do an outstanding job and obtain many lasting friendships, as well as always be loving it.

FRED LESTER COHRS

The 186 Marching Men of Michigan became 185 when Fred left the Ann Arbor campus to continue his collegiate career here on the Severn. Not wishing to give up all of his musical interests, Fred became active in the D&B, Chapel Choir, and the Glee Club. "Boats" could always be counted on to bring back some goodies for his roommates from his Glee Club trips. Academics were never much of a challenge to Fred, with the exception of math. He is probably the first and only mid in history to take the same Calculus course three times. Nevertheless, his undying professionalism and wit made him easygoing and well respected by all who knew him. It looks like surface line after graduation and the ships of the fleet will be grateful for his fine officer qualities.

CHARLES WILLIAM EBELING

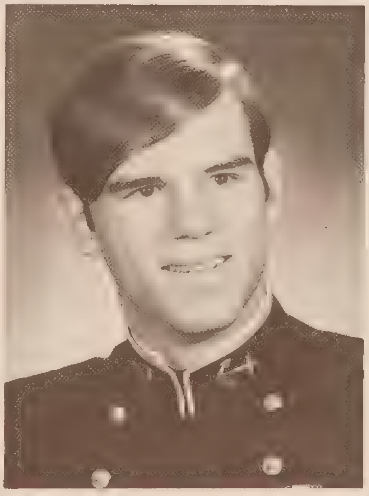
As an Army brat, Chuck came to the Academy straight from high school in Fairfax, Virginia. From the start he set out with his best efforts to have an enjoyable stay. Always one to take advantage of the situation, he managed to maintain a casual approach to Plebe year. Probably best remembered Plebe summer for his occasional visits to the cemetery on weekends. After having received appropriate indoctrination from the "Mags" (his firsties), Chuck was ready for nothing less than an action packed Youngster year. It took two years, one cold pizza, and an intimate acquaintance with 4-1 to finally get him to succumb to the Navy's way of doing their things. Second Class year found Chuck battling with the infamous Academic Department. Somehow he managed to stumble onto the Dean's List occasionally. His ability to make friends easily will no doubt serve him well in whatever he chooses to do.

DEAN MICHAEL FLATT

Dino, affectionately called Dirtball, was quick to make his name known at Navy. Dean, who has the dubious distinction of having to block four All-Americans in one season, became one of 18's first to earn a Varsity N Youngster year. Although fighting a continual battle between books and the "tube," Dean still managed to maintain a 3.5 throughout his 4 years. Almost any evening could find Dean giving EI or reading Science Fiction mags. Unable to hide his charm and magnetism any longer, he succumbed to the wiles of a hometown "townie" and found himself pinned. A welcome addition at any party Dino could usually be found late that evening posting the 7th Wing tennis court watch. Second and first class year Dean devoted his athletic talents and spirited nature to the sport of rugby. Destined to serve King Neptune, Dino will be found patrolling the depths of the oceans of the world at graduation. His quick mind and hard working attitude will make Dean an asset wherever he goes.

JOE MICHAEL GALLUCCIO

Joey came to us from the Island after attending Glen Cove High and NAPS. With spikes in hand and ambition in his heart he arrived ready to make his mark at Navy. It didn't take long to prove himself, as early in his first year he set the Plebe cross country record. Since then he has gone on to win the coveted N*. Throughout his four year stay Joey has always been a three season varsity athlete and therefore has found the 2.0 slot his place in the academic world. However all of Joey's interests aren't on the same track. On rainy weekends "Sharp" has found indoor sports with the fairer sex just as fun and sometimes even more rewarding. Though in this event Joey needs little practice as his charm, good looks and friendliness make him a sure winner. Due to Joe's natural ability to lead and get along well with others he will undoubtedly do well in whatever he may do after graduation.

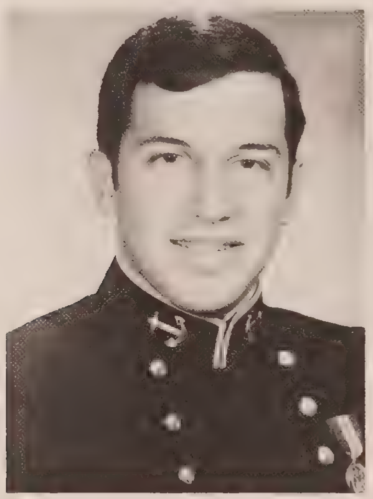


GEOFFREY EDMUND GRANT

From the moment Jeff stumbled into "Mother B," he knew he was born Navy. Trading the lazy atmosphere of Winnetkat, Illinois for the often hectic one of USNA, he found the transition both enlightening and easy. When not sailing varsity, struggling to stay on Supt's List or sleeping, you'd almost always find him hurriedly trying to find a suitable weekend drag. A staunch supporter of the "blitzkreig," he spent many a weekend on the "circle" testing new techniques. Being a member of the Corse, he was a regular at their Saturday night club meetings. Among other things, Jeff was noted for his hair and the rumor that he had never found his way to an Academy barber chair. His carefree yet dedicated attitude should make him a valuable attribute to the Line force.

WAYNE DENNIS HOGUE

Hailing from Torrance, California, Skip made his mark early upon arriving on the Navy scene. A stellar high school athlete, "Merv," a football recruit, decided instead to concentrate on baseball. Here he has met with great success becoming an N* winner and one of Navy's best hitters. With athletics, good grades, and the fact that he is one of the best liked members of 18, it is easy to see how Skip became our man on 4-1. As a much harassed Brigade Adjutant, "Hoguer" missed 7-3 and many class hours during the academic year. As West Torrance's best looking beau, Skip continued his lothario's reputation on the East Coast. Seen with his 'vette and a lovely lady, Skip is always ready for a great weekend. Skip's service selection is still unknown. Come November 17, he will probably pick his lifelong task the way he picks his women, good looking and easy. However, with his ambition, good nature and entrepreneuring ability, Skip should make it in a big way.



EDWARD MORRIS KLEIN

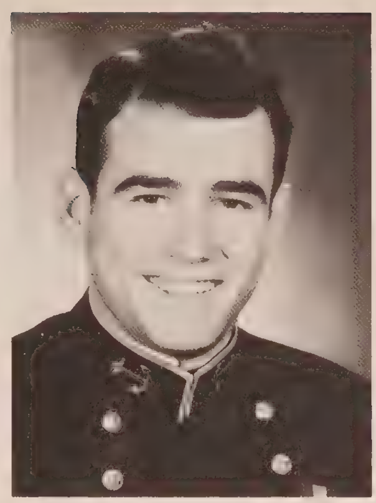
Ed spent a year at the University of Texas before coming to the Academy. He was not really prepared for Plebe Year but his attitude helped him become familiar with many upperclassmen. Ed's rapport with his seniors made him one of the more popular Plebes and he seemed to be the center of attention. As a result of this close attention, Plebe Year left many memories. With the start of Youngster year, Ed came back ready for a new beginning only to find that the ground rules had not changed. Ed took a close interest in the new Plebes and it was not unusual to see him counselling them. One night before the Army game, he and several classmates took several hundred Plebes on an expedition. For this escapade he was given an "N" and a map showing the way to 4-1. Never one to remain serious, Ed's grades have run the spectrum and defy prediction, Ed is known for his Navy spirit. However, he may have pushed too hard while trying to stir up some enthusiasm in one particular Plebe, but that is another matter. Meanwhile, Ed is looking forward to graduation and still somewhat puzzled by the term "service selection."

RUSSELL ALAN McCURDY

Russ came to the shores of the Severn from sunny Downey, California. His physical development soon became the interest of many upperclassmen. Fleet of foot, McCURDS was seen at every "Carp's personal come-around," "Spar's laugh-in," and "Dow's PMW." A Physics major found "Capt. Queeg" numerous bouts with academics and he could often be found pushing pencil and slide-rule far into the night. The call of the salt air found Russ on the bridge of a YP looking across aspiring horizons to nuclear power school. Infrequent were his loves, but those who were, were worth the wait. Hark, me thinks me hears Prince Russ setting sail for the Med . . . Venice, Athens, Florence, the Louvre . . . may ye become King of the Seas, or at least Admiral.

HOWARD MICHAEL HOLLAND

Having made the long trek to Navy from that center of culture, College Park, Md., Hank was to make it home at every opportunity. After winning three "Black N's" Plebe Year, (one for himself and one each for two deserving second class), he was to step out of hot water to stay. An avowed Political Science major, Hank had no use for "Courses with numbers," and foresook a promising running career as "too much like work." Known for his empty mailbox and lonely weekends, when Hank had a date, she could usually be termed "outstanding." Graduation will find Hank, along with the rest of us, in the surface fleet. He has his eyes set on Flag rank, and should he make it within a reasonable amount of time, say five years, it could be a career for Hank. Wherever he goes, Hank's smilin' face and easy disposition will always make him welcome.



PAUL STEPHEN KENNEY

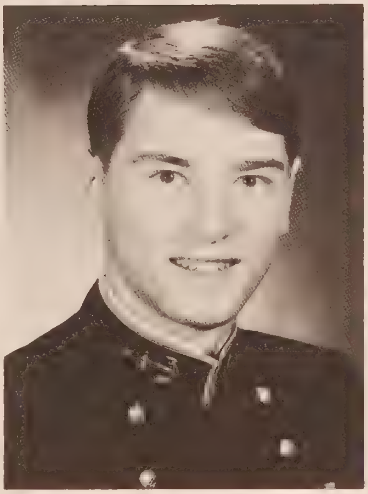
Coming to Annapolis from Rochester, New York, Paul now claims his permanent residence in the ever present sunshine of Orlando, Florida. Having one of the Navy's more accomplished officers for a father proved to be quite helpful to P. S. in finding out what the Navy was all about. Upon making the big "A" his first choice, Paul lunged into the deep blue wholeheartedly and with big ambitions. Having made a major in Aero his academic goal and cross country his sport, he was quick to acquire three stars by Youngster year; two from the Dean and one from Army. "Sweat" was quick to test the integrity of his company officer by sending him shopping for a new car during 2/c year. Having survived that minor disaster Paul has set his sights on Naval aviation and possibly a little P.G. school. His hard work and determination should prove invaluable in the years to come.

FRANK HOUSTON LOWRY, III

From Madisonville, Tennessee, Frank came to the Naval Academy after spending a year at NAPS bringing his SAT English Composition and Verbal scores up to acceptable levels. Aware of this difficulty he avoided the "Bull" Department as much as possible. Known for studying the back of his eyelids as much as his books, Frank never let his academics interfere with his ECA's. Getting a taste of the Chesapeake Bay early in Plebe year he worked steadily in the YP Squadron and won his command qualification in the Spring of his Youngster Year. With this valuable experience it looks like Frank will be going Surface Line, with the rest of us.

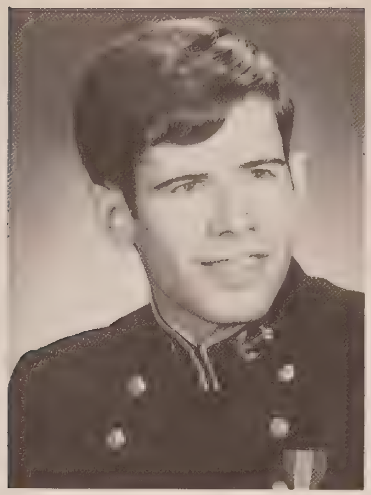
THOMAS PORTER MITCHELL

Tom hails from Riverdale, Illinois, where he ran at halfback for Thornton Township High School. He came to us from Bullis Prep after being recruited for football. Though he chose not to play varsity ball he was feared on the intramural field. Off the field Tom is an easy-going type of guy accounting for his many friends. He definitely does have a second strike capability, however. His presence added a new dimension to the brighter side here. The spirit of the company wouldn't be the same without our own "John Wayne, Elvis Presley, and Marlon Brando." Wherever graduation day finds him headed, Tom can be counted on to get the job done.



WALTER GEORGE OPYD

Wally came to the great metropolis of Annapolis by way of another metropolis, Chicago, Illinois. An all-around high school athlete, Wally participated in football, track, and wrestling, the latter being his favorite sport here. He continued in wrestling by participating in battalion wrestling. Academics have never been a problem for Wally, being a consistent member of the Sup's List, while carrying a major in Electrical Engineering. Wally could usually be found up late at night studying or helping classmates with academic problems. A rather quiet but a very sincere and likeable person, Wally can be counted on to give his best effort in anything he does. He will be a credit to whatever branch of the Navy he chooses.



WILLIAM CHARLES PINE, JR.

When Billy first got to Navy there was some speculation about his performance since he came from Edsel Ford High School. This speculation was soon turned into awe as he started hitting the books. After a slow start the first semester of Plebe Year, 3.6 QPR, he went on a wild start of 4.0's which placed him very high in class standing. The only obstacle that provided a difficult time was swimming; but with a little effort he overcame that problem. Plebe Year was taken in stride with the exception of early August of Plebe Summer when Bill took it on the chin literally, playing soccer. With his broken jaw, he had fun mumbling to Mom and Dad through his wired up mouth Parents' Weekend. About the biggest Christmas of his life was that of Plebe Year. That is when he first got together with Mary. Ever since then they have been inseparable. When he was not studying, he was writing a letter or making a trip to the phones. After graduation, his brains coupled with a great wife will give the Navy an outstanding officer.

GARY EDWARD SMITH

Known as "Smitty" to his classmates and the "Rat" to his teammates, Gary hails from Ewa Beach, Hawaii where the sun, sand and surf beckon for his return. Gary was not known for his academic prowess, but what he lacked in academics was made up in the swimming pool. One only had to look in the Natatorium any day during the week and you would see this stocky red-headed kid swimming many laps. He was a dedicated swimmer, and an N* winner, whose proudest moment at Navy was to contribute to Navy's first win over Army in eight years. Gary's interests, water polo, surfing, and body surfing, only helped to water log him more. Besides swimming, he was dedicated to the proposition of graduating, which at times seemed an impossible goal. But through many hours of study, he finally reached his objective. At graduation you will find Gary heading to sea with the rest of his classmates but his real intent is to serve the Navy the best way he knows how, as a member of a Marine Corps team.

ALLEN JOSEPH SZIGETY

Transferring from the St. John's University campus in New York to the campus on the Severn was a big step for Al — and TGIF's for Wednesday parades is a helluva trade to make, too. But no sacrifices are too great for the professionally oriented 'navel' officer. Al could usually be seen sans date on the weekends, but whoever he happens to be dragging in June Week of '72 will very likely find herself the new Mrs. Szigety. The Engineering Department was a challenge to Al, but he never let his grades fall much below the 3.8 mark. His friendly manner and hard working spirit earned him the respect and friendship of many mids, and Nuclear Power gets him after graduation it will be gaining one of the most determined junior officers the Academy has produced.

GLENN EMERSON REITINGER

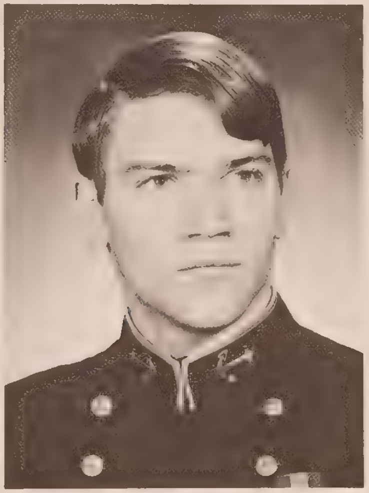
Glenn came to Navy with a record as a leader in the classroom and on the football field; he carried that record into Plebe Year as Fourth Class Regimental Commander during Plebe Summer and as a ready friend to help everyone out of trouble throughout the year. The smiling man from Willingboro, N. J., has been quite a conscientious guy all during his stay at Navy. When he's not out sailing or playing B-ball, it's a cinch he'll be in the rack or "trying" to do some work. Never one to let PT or a girl-less weekend get him down, Glenn has still had his ups and downs with girls and the pull-up bar (mostly downs). Come graduation time though, odds are Glenn will have that girl, and the Navy will have a fine officer in the person of Glenn Reitinger.

WILLIAM ERICH SCHWINGHAMMER

Bill, more commonly known as "Bubba" came to the waiting arms of "Mother B" straight from Colonie Central High School in Albany, New York. Plebe Summer couldn't quite find "Hideway" but the return of the Brigade and the "Mags" quickly brought him 'around.' On a fall afternoon you would always find him playing soccer, be it Plebe, JV or company. Bubba's talents were also felt on the company fieldball, football, and baseball teams. Never one to sweat the academic department, Bill always managed to be a shade above 2.0 and away from the "Ac Board." After spending a couple of years in the fleet, this industrious leader will be a welcome addition to whichever branch of the Navy he decides to enter.

BRUCE ERIC SONN

Looking for a challenge Bruce came to Annapolis where he majored in Political Science and pursued an avid interest in sailing, soccer, handball, and blind dates. As a Plebe duty bugler, he is known to have gone from skivvies to Service Dress, Blue and from 7th Wing to "T" Court in a record 4 minutes to fill in at a colors ceremony. A hard worker and an incurable optimist, Bruce thrives on challenges. He's a dedicated midshipman and he will head for the fleet after graduation where he can be counted on to put forth his best effort.



BLAKE ROBERT STEPHENS

Not one to let academics control his life (in fact, for as long as he could hold out, not one to let academics even enter his life), Blake was more inclined to pursue the lighter facets of Academy life. It was not uncommon for him to be seen on the White Tornado any Saturday afternoon on West Street during the spring of Youngster Year. An enthusiastic athlete, Blake contributed greatly to battalion squash, quarterbacked his batt football team to the Brigade Championship 2/c year, and played quarterback for the 150# mighty mites, 1/c year. Always a defender of Texas in every aspect, especially football, Texas pulled through for his finances many times from disaster. Sometimes known as "The Snake," it was not uncommon for anyone to miss introducing their girls to Tex for fear they might never see them again; however, he maintains to this day that he was not as bad as was widely rumored.

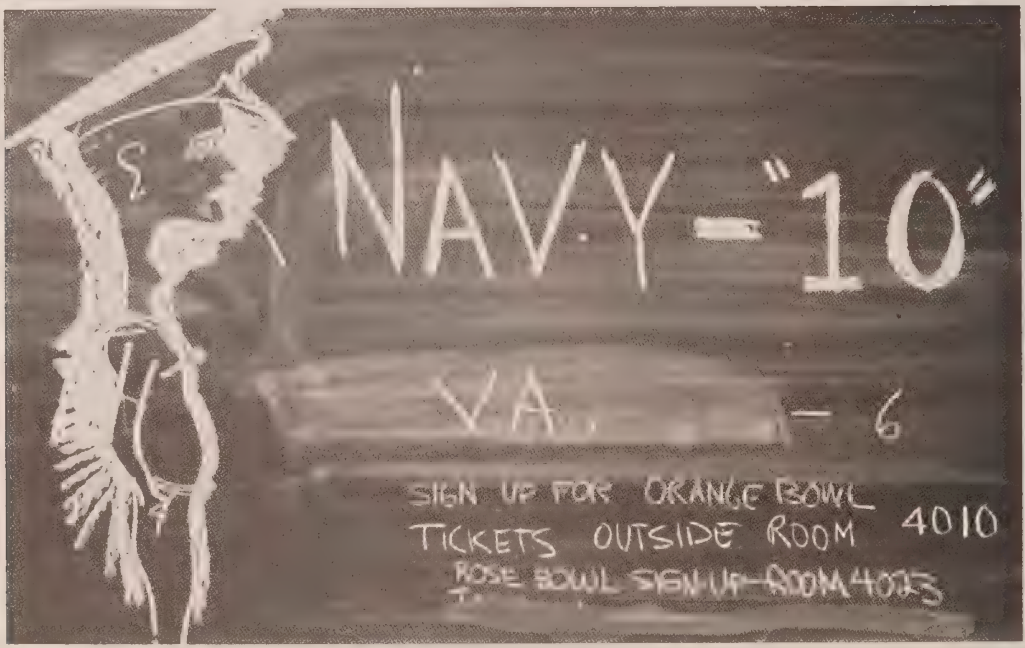
WALTER ALEXANDER VARAKIN, JR.

"WAV II," the Academy's own Vova, was imported from the foggy city of San Francisco in the sunny state of California. Sophisticated and sensitive, as a Plebe he showed his gourmet tastes to everyone by being the only member of his class to volunteer to eat that rare Bulgravian delicacy, a grey rat. Later on he followed through by discovering the essential quality in fine stereo music at USNA: volume. In settling down for the four year stretch behind the walls, he determined the formula for happiness at "Mother B" to be "weekends, sounds and a Russian Area Studies major (with six semesters validated)." He was often in the natatorium for batt swimming, scuba, and water polo, but never for a P.E. class. The rest of his time was spent fighting the books, the pad monster and explaining why the LOG always got to the company late.

LARRY EVERETT WALTHER

Larry came to Canoe U. from the beautiful state of Oregon. Shot down by another good Navy deal, he decided that Marine Corps is mighty fine, at least for five years. Active in all types of sports at Marshall High in Portland, he settled down Plebe Year into the seat of a crew shell, and with a determined effort won himself Plebe numerals. His enthusiasm for the next three years turned to squash as he became one of the finest players in the Brigade. Any afternoon you could find him hard at work in the courts or in the weight room pumping iron. As if destined to maintain rigid military bearing all four years, it was right after the firsties got finished with him Plebe year that the Dental Department took over bracing him up. A true wit, you could always depend on him for a laugh, but when it comes down to a career motivation he's as serious as can be.

Nineteenth Company


NAVY - "10"
VA. - 6
SIGN UP FOR ORANGE BOWL
TICKETS OUTSIDE ROOM 4010
ROSE BOWL SIGN-UP ROOM 4025

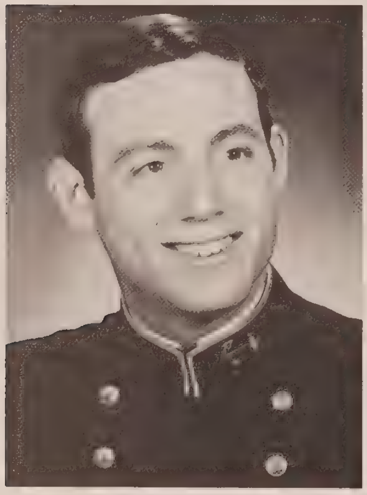
FRONT ROW: Lance Fremd, David Smith, Jim Piggott, Mark Brousseau, David Lengel; **SECOND ROW:** Mike Steele, Clay Oliver, Charlie Blackwell, Don Price, Don Marquart, Bruce Farley; **THIRD ROW:** Don Atchison, Bob Maslowski, Tom Sliva, Bill Blake, Steve Thompson; **LAST ROW:** Steve Bernasconi, Richard Levy, Duke Deafenbaugh, Dennis Sorrell, Gary Anderson, Robert Cory.

FRONT ROW: Floyd Miller, Bill Muesing, Dave Finn, George Demetropolis, Bill Mason, John Griffith; **SECOND ROW:** Ken Marr, Jim Barbera, John Brooks, Gex Williams, Gary McDanold, Jim Clifford, Tom Minor; **LAST ROW:** John Gianoni, Craig Hairston, Bob Waltenbaugh, Dave Kaskie, Bob Olliffe, Bill Beaudoin.

FRONT ROW: Tom Leach, Jim Sander, Bill Hanson, Bill Squires, Bill Kirkland, Bruce Duncan, Bill Neill; **SECOND ROW:** Eric Guerrazzi, David Smith, John Park, Bob Meissner, Bob Hayward, David Niedermaier, Greg Smith; **THIRD ROW:** Carl Norton, Dick Shaw, Jerry Graham, Bob Ramey, Rob Stevenson, Brian Flannery, Dean Lahren; **FOURTH ROW:** John Wander, Joe Thompson, Tom Flynn, Greg Hoffman, Bruce Johnson, Joe Carr; **FIFTH ROW:** Ed Jablonski, Bruce Kennedy, John Carman, Tim Harden, Gil Madsen, Dick Wilkerson; **LAST ROW:** Steve Kastleberg, Bill Dixon, Larry Britt.

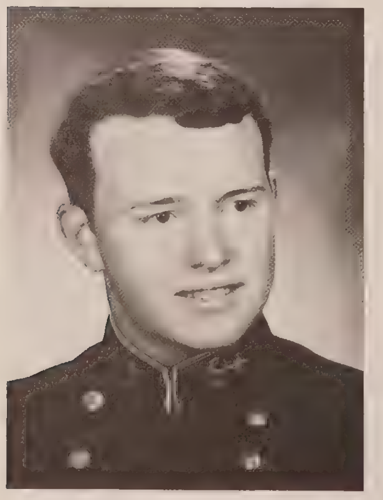
MICHAEL CLAUDE ASH

Mike, better known as either "Gumby," "Crash" "Mash," or "Asher," has cheerily haunted the hallowed and sacred halls of Bancroft since his day of induction. In his own elfy way he has wrangled his way into the hearts of his classmates. Known to the "clique" as "Ishmael," his vibrant strumming could be heard in the 4th Wing during any said study hour. If not attached to his guitar (Floyd) he could be identified strolling through the halls emitting an ear-piercing "Mom!!" Hailing from Renton, Washington, Mike was state champ in gymnastics during his high school years. Carrying on his skills in the gym at Navy, he has excelled as a varsity gymnast. Mike looks forward to the day when he can become a full-fledged OOD on the bridge of a destroyer.



PETER GRANVILLE BROWN

Pete, ("Legs" to his friends), came to USNA immediately from high school in York, Pennsylvania. After eleven years of competitive swimming, including a place on the Plebe team, Pete turned to intramurals. Pete has built quite a reputation as the love 'em and leave 'em type, and usually could be found checking out Buzzy's for female members of the local populace. To date, however, none has managed to capture his interest for any length of time. An Ocean Engineering major, Pete's determination has helped him to a place on the Sup's List and should stand him in good stead throughout his time in the Navy.



SCOTT THOMAS CANTFIL

Scott was born in Long Island but was soon transferred to Bethesda, Maryland where he was raised. One of Scott's early achievements was runner-up in the "Mr. BS" contest at his high school. But is is rumored that after four years of hard work on his "glib tongue," Scott is ready for a rematch. Living so close to the Academy has its good and bad points. "Cantfil's Home for Wayward Mids" has become a popular haven during leave periods. This is very good for those of us who have enjoyed its warm atmosphere. Scott is planning on making Navy Air his specialty after graduation. It can only be speculated what effect Scott will have on the wardroom, but it will no doubt be exciting for all involved.

JEAN PIERRE BARTER

Jean-Pierre came to the Academy after three years as an air crewman, and in his first two years proved himself as the finest of varsity academic board men. Money in the company area seemed to flow into his room (and out the next weekend) as haircuts, bike caps, corfam shoes, stationery, wine flasks, t-shirts, etc., etc., etc. flowed out. Pierre's advice on wine, women and song was much sought after by his less experienced classmates, and his B.S. served many a mid in good stead. Those who knew him well can vouch that few people wanted to be an officer and pilot more than Pierre.

DALE ERIC BAUGH

"Baff" came to our infamous Canoe U from Alliance, a small town in the land of the buckeyes. He quickly made the change over to the more relaxed routine of Navy life and began his career in sports playing lax. The beginning of ac year and the yearning for "a more challenging sport" took Baff to Hubbard Hall where he spent many an afternoon playing crew jock. He managed three N's while at Navy (2 black and a gold). Majoring in extracurricular activities and parametrics kept him for the most part out of trouble (?), and left him with just enough spare time to keep above a 3.0 in his formal education in Oceanography. He had uncanny (or was it unfortunate) luck with a long line of blind dates and those scotch and root beers! Baff is still looking for that special someone and plans on joining up with those men who drive the greyhounds of the sea.

ROBERT JAMES BRUCE

Bob came to the Academy from Minneapolis, Minnesota. Before coming to the Academy he had already begun his naval career as a reservist. Bob was the quiet little guy that almost got through Plebe summer without being noticed. He also is one of those rare specimens of intellectualism that hung in there to the finish with his "double E" major. Despite his busy schedule and seemingly constant study he managed to always find time for the fairer sex and a weekend in D. C., skiing, etc. — even though he still liked to consider himself a confirmed bachelor — for a while anyway. He enjoys competition in any field, but especially sports, as he is an excellent swimmer, tennis player, and skiier. Many weekends he was seen leaving with his poles and skis and heading for the snowy hills. With a friendliness and determination like no other, he heads toward the "mighty fine, surface line," and we wish him fair sailing in all that he endeavors.

ALLEN LEAMON BURDETTE, II

Allen Burdette, more commonly known as "Lewis the Lush," a title which he has faithfully earned over his four year stay at USNA, came to this distinguished place of higher learning from a small town in eastern Texas. He quickly established his goal of making USNA "the party school of the East" — so much for Lewie's habits. Allen also collected a Black "N" 2/c Summer in one of his battles with the admin department for unlimited cuts at USNA.

GUY JOSEPH CARRIER

Guy was from upstate New York, but has lived most of his life in California. He came to the academy directly from high school and played a little football and wrestled awhile, till his heart turned to his true love — a rumpled rack. His passions are VO and a certain young lady who will become a Mrs. on graduation day. Guy plans to fly when the class of 72 gets to the real Navy.

ROBERT EDWARD CATTANACH

Perhaps it was in the hilly Wisconsin countryside where he grew up that Bob first realized his great love for adventure and the outdoors. However, soon after changing addresses from the lakes of Wisconsin to the banks of the Severn, Bob found that the adventure he was looking for no longer consisted of hunting and fishing, but of Wed. night libs and frequent trips to D. C. and Baltimore. As an underclass he learned his lessons well, however, for restriction was never a way of life for him. Bob will never be remembered for throwing pennies at Tecumseh with anything less than a smirk on his face. Bob really preferred the satisfaction that is attainable only through the individual efforts needed to conquer a ski slope. Perhaps that is why, after graduation, Bob will enter law school.

THOMAS JOSEPH CONNELLY

Tom, an Irishman from Boston, came to the Naval Academy and immediately made his presence known. His heart belonged to track and he signed up to be manager of the track and cross country teams. "T. J." has never been without goals, one of which was to be a triple-N star letter winner as a manager. Whether or not he succumbs to marriage will depend on how much he learned in track. Early in the game, Tom discovered that it was his lot in life to run into walls, so he has set his sights on becoming the gungiest Supply Corps-type in the Navy. If T. J. can swing it however, he wants to become OOD qualified on everything that floats. Tom's energy, wit, assure us that and guarantee his success and will make a significant contribution to the Navy's future.

STEPHEN EDMUND FREDERICK

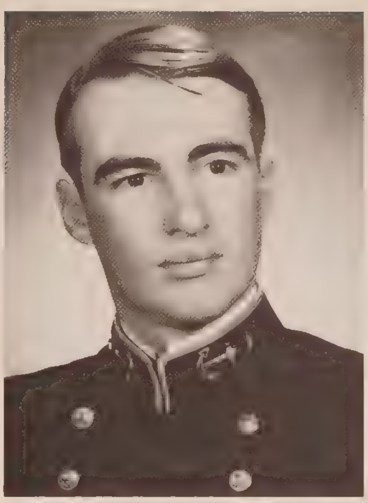
Fred came to Navy one step ahead of the game fresh out of a private school in the Midwest, thumbing his nose at the executive department as early as Plebe summer. Applying himself diligently, he could most often be found meditating in his rack or brushing up on his rifle manual over the weekend. In his few free moments, Fred could be heard discussing the advantages of Navy Air, or fulfilling his duties as President of the USNA Packer Fan Club. Fred had a serious side too. He took interest and pride in the professional aspects of the academy and the Navy. These qualities, along with his competitive spirit, will undoubtedly carry over into his service with the air arm to make him an exceptional officer.

WILLIAM BURTON KNIGHT

Bill Knight, more formally known as Canee jet, comes from nowhere, known as Winnemukka, Nevada. Mr. Knight is one of the most likable people (?) I have ever met, if you overlook his many faults. He is a very responsible, very studious, very handsome, very brave and very gregarious person. Canee jet claims to never have been given any responsibilities as a mid. To never breaking a 2.50, to always having his upperclass grease him uncooperative, and to having paid me $5.00 to write the sentence before this one. Mr. Canee jet is a jock on the company soccer and lightweight football fields and has the bruises on his posterior to prove it! Among Bill's major accomplishments at Navy are: completely scaring a poor Youngster to death with the 'look in his eyes'; having 11 inches of hair for three years that looked like four inches since it was so curly; for being so blind that he mistook the ship in the yard (a DLG) for his YP and ending up taking part in ASW as part of an ASROC missile (watch out surface line); and for being born under the sign of the oscar flag. In conclusion, the best I know about Bill is his girl friend.

DANIEL NELSON EDELSTEIN

Dan — known to roommates as Gunther (well, he looks like a Gunther!!), a Foreign Affairs major, is fluent in Spanish. Known for colorful dress (wore a serape to class over his WWC Youngster year), flamboyant oratory (he is on the Commandant's briefing team), and impulsive action (invited Tricia Nixon to Army game) — a real competitor and athlete (he had a 5 day case of amnesia due to a softball injury), as well as a man of principle ("but the reg book doesn't say we can't grow flowers on the ledge, sir") — had an interesting Plebe year and an interesting 2/c summer, especially Quantico. (O.K., Edelstein, the Fu-Manchu has got to go!!!). Dan hopes to get selected for Nuclear Power and being a Navy junior, follow in his father's footsteps. Daniel's most famous quote is "I don't have a hometown — the Navy's my home."

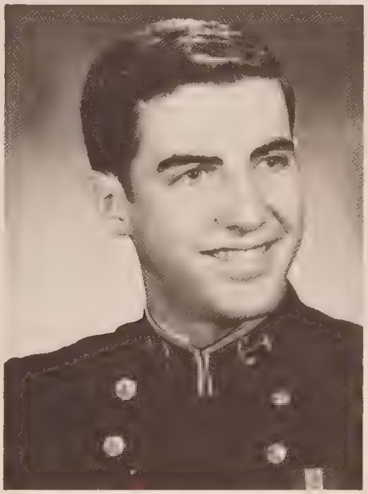


JIMMY LEE ELLIS

Jimmy always claimed he was more Texas than an Armadillo, more Dixie than a boll weevil, but he up and got bowled over by a Yankee lass from New Castle, Delaware (zip — 19720). Jim's main asset, aside from a jelly-filled brain that consistently spewed forth lucky number combos for Sup's and Dean's Lists, was a real, live, oh-my-God Texas-sized mouth. It was so big that, when he yawned, everything tumbled out by brasso. "The unstriper" famous for speaking his mind, but always sincere about what he spoke, Jim found even more expression in what he sang, as a member of Chapel Choir and Glee Club. He liked sailing but not as much as parking (thank goodness for car riding privileges). Chances are he'll find the hot spots down in Davy Jones' locker club when he joins Rickover's "squid squad."

ALLEN DOUGLAS HARPER

Doug came to the Academy from Montgomery, Alabama, with a record of community service and high academic performance. A true Southerner "Dubo" never really left Dixie when he reported for his four years of fun and study on the Severn. Rare was the night when Doug couldn't be found telling at least one tale of Alabama football or the good life of the South. His house soon became number one on the list of where to have fun and meet girls in the summer. By combining his talent with hard work, he won his stars. A natural allround athlete, he could always be found in the nucleus of some company sports team. Doug's good-naturedness and determination will undoubtedly lead him to success in all his future pursuits.



THEODORE LAWRENCE KAYE

Ted, a Navy junior from Reno, Nevada, has been homeported in Seattle, Naples, California and D. C. The company's all-around "good everything," whether on the field of soccer, football, softball or golf. Whether studying weapons, wires, German or his first love (history) — whether giving E.I. (in 9 subjects at once), standing watch or building a stereo, Ted Kaye never ceased to excel. One of a few midshipmen who truly relaxed at the con, "TL" has been, is, and always will be a dedicated destroyerman. Never a stranger to the Sup's List, and always chasing sometimes catching those elusive stars, Ted also appreciated the finer things in life, especially the New England version. A man's man and a great guy we all hope we can serve with him again in the future. "And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by."

DAVID JEFFREY LIND

Dave, though having lived in several cities, considers himself to be from El Centro, Calif. He is probably one of the more active members of the Brigade, boasting a long list of club memberships and activities. Being a devout Christian, much of his time is spent with religiously oriented activities, including NACA, OCU, 1700 chapel services and others. Dave chose to spend his study time in Oceanography (when he wasn't spending it in the pad), and within that major he likes "rocks" best. Never doing anything halfway, he joined MTS to enhance his knowledge of the sea, and soon became one of its officers. Just as his enthusiasm and devotion have led him to a successful tour as a midshipman, these qualities will continue to give him success in any future endeavor.

THOMAS EUGENE MIARS

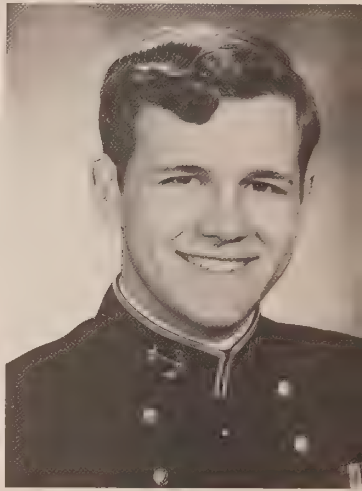
Tom, known far and wide as the hulk, rose out of a corn patch in Ohio and came East to attend USNA and play football. Unfortunately he got "cut off at the pass" by the ac board and went up to the long green table not once, but twice during Plebe year, and that was about it for football! With all his extra time he managed to pull sat by first semester of 2/c year and win a few Brigade championships in batt track. He was constantly on the trail of knowledge (you know, to the 1st Wing for wires gouge, 7th Wing for weapons gouge . . . and sometimes he actually found it (the moc shack on 7-3 had all the answers). Basically if he can keep his mind on the "bombs-boats-bull" trilogy of 1/c year and off the depreciation and long term investment optimization and maximization of personal pleasure involved in buying a car he may fool enough profs and actually graduate in the top half of our class.

MICHAEL JAMES MILO

Mike, known to his friends as "the Micker" and to a select close few as "the Mongoloid," hails from the thriving metropolis of North Jackson, Ohio which boasts one drug store, 4 gas stations and 28 bars. Mick looks to the Marine Corps to take him in after graduation and will certainly fit in with the corps of "green giants." At 6′5″ and 230 pounds, Mick has played football during his stay at Navy, and played it well. Although never really a "ladies' man" Mick hasn't done exactly bad in that department and rumor has it that a certain pretty young lady from Pensacola looms large in his immediate future. Academics have never really been Mick's strong suit yet as he says, and in a way only Mick could put it, "Look, you guys, with a 2.06 cum, I've still got 0.06 gravy."

JEFFREY ALFRED ROTHWELL

"The Rock," as he was known by all, can claim as his most distinguished accomplishment at Navy the coveted Black "N." Yes, by some slip of fate, the defunct (?) Exec. Dept. nabbed him. Never to be left out of any rally conducted by either regiment, he was always the center of attraction with his trusty sidekick, Bud Weiser. Once Rock makes up his mind to do something, there was no one who could change it, with the exception of one pretty little girl known as Roe. A devout debater, Rock would argue with anyone about anything at anytime. Why he was always right, only he knows. As is evidenced by the foregoing, he is by no means a production-line mid. But a little color here and there only adds to the scenery . . .



EDWARD EARL SIEVERS

Eddie, better known by all of us as "Sieves" or "Neander the Man," hails from the backwoods of Western Pennsylvania that human hands have seldom touched. In his years here at the Academy, he has actively participated in both varsity and company sports. He quickly gained the reputation of "hatchet man" in company soccer and basketball. Majoring in Electrical Engineering, Ed soon became so involved in "double E" that he found little time to spend with that little rosebud from back home in the hills. Navy Line will probably be Ed's choice of service after graduation.

JAMES HUGH PATTERSON

Jim, known as "night-owl" for his weekhours escapades into the fantasyland of wires, or as "Phantom" by people who didn't know better, was a guy who really cared about things that mattered. He spent more time with his Plebes than even their mothers had, and gained respect as one of our best leaders, firm yet understanding. He ran his heart out for cross country — but if was for the love of running, not for the glory of organized sports, that made him do so. More of a listener than a talker, Jim will be remembered above all, for an inner pride that both rejected yet understood many everyday values. It showed in his penetrating subtlety, his paying Tom Diviak $5 to shut up for an hour, his trumpet and guitar playing, his generosity, his bizarre letters to girls, and the things he liked to talk about — important things. There is a force behind the words and smile that is almost frightening.

CHARLES MICHAEL RESS

Charles, affectionately called "Skip," "Spiderman," "Resser the Boneman" or just plain Chuck by those who knew him, is a native of Youngstown, Ohio. Skip majored in Mechanical Engineering which required a vast amount of energy in order to keep abreast with the many difficult courses. For this reason, one was very apt to find him in the rack, deep in the arms of morpheus, snoring gloriously. Skip was a stud among the other mids as well as a casanova — just ask him. However, he was always willing to give out tips and secrets to aid the less fortunately endowed. Skip's one passion is cars. Give him a stack of **Hot Rod** magazines or put him behind the wheel of some hot sports car on the dragstrip and it's cloud-9 for him. If all goes as he plans, Skip will enter the Civil Engineering Corps after graduation.

WESLEY HENRY SCHMIDT

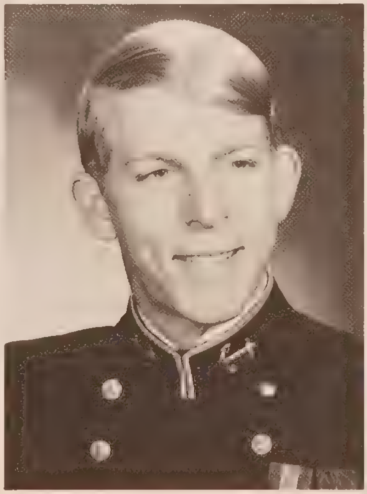
Wes, the old man of the bunch, kept his roommates awake at night with the nerve-wracking sound of his arteries hardening. Ah, but old "destroyer man" could sling the bull with the best of 'em, and he'll be remembered as a treasure chest of trivia and anecdotes even more than the laughs he gave us as he wheezed (not whizzed) thru the mile run and rheumatismed his tired vertebrae thru the applied weakness test. Wes rowed his way in and out of the Academy with the Class of '70, lost at Ac-Board roulette, and bilged out on the "Supe's 's' List." He vacationed for a year in the college of his choice near his home of Alexandria, and won a new three-year scholarship at the un-college with the Class of '72. Yet 19th Co.'s anachronism of the ancient system, the outspoken old warrior, the guy on 4th Deck whose room slowly degenerated into a veteran's domiciliary, stayed on and on, living up to his famous slogan: "Never do today what you can put off until the period before class tomorrow."

WILSON OTTO SHEALY, JR.

Willie, an agent in cahoots with Strom Thurmond, was sent from "God's country," the promised land rumored to be near Swansea, South Carolina. Poor 19th Company has never fully recovered. "Willie, the Southern bigot" will be remembered most of all as a man of principles and deep inner dignity, a person who always commanded respect and admiration without trying to. Willie, was so far right that he suspected the John Birch Society of Socialist leanings; Tecumseh, a running-dog pinko dupe, got his pound of flesh from bigot since, Commie or no, big "T" was the God of 2.00. Soft-spoken, a true gentleman in every respect, Willie's doomed to be a "gung-ho" Surface Line salt.

WILLIAM DONALD SPEIGHTS

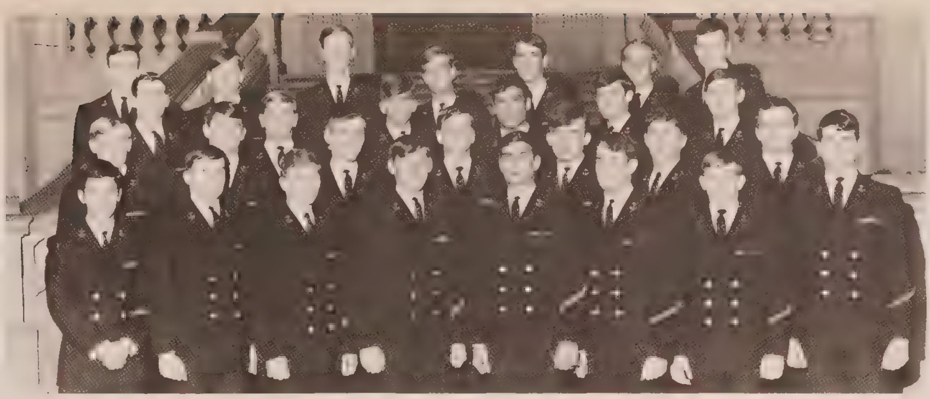
"Spit," better known to us in 19 as "the old man," came to us from jackrabbit country, or that area of the U.S. known as Texas. Being an Army brat, Spit fit into the military routine at USNA quite easily. From the start we could see that he was never one to be outdone by anyone, whether it was "whamoing" baked beef loaf or "chugging" a pitcher of beer; he is still the undisputed champ at downing a glass of water. Second Class Summer proved to be his downfall as he became hooked on a certain young lady. Graduation will probably find Spit headed for a ship somewhere in the fleet, and we are sure he will be a credit to himself wherever he may go.



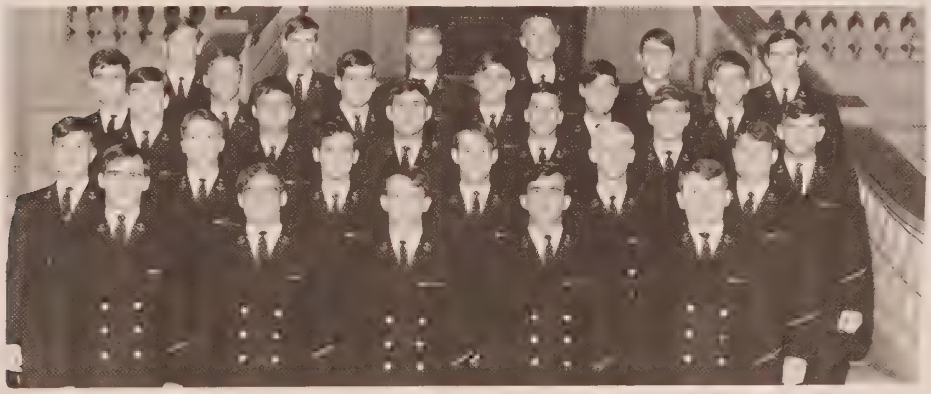
EDWARD CHARLES WALLACE

The very first day he arrived at Navy from Pensacola, Florida, it was obvious that Ed was a natural leader. During Plebe year Ed divided his time among his studies, indoor track and sailing. By 3/c year his efforts in academics and sailing began to pay off as he made the Sup's List and became a valuable asset to the Navy sailing team. On his free weekends, Ed could nearly always be found in the company of a very enticing member of the opposite sex. Even with all of this Ed had something more, the ability to take command and to use the authority associated with command wisely. It is these last two characteristics more than anything else that will make Ed an outstanding officer in the proud team of Navy Air.

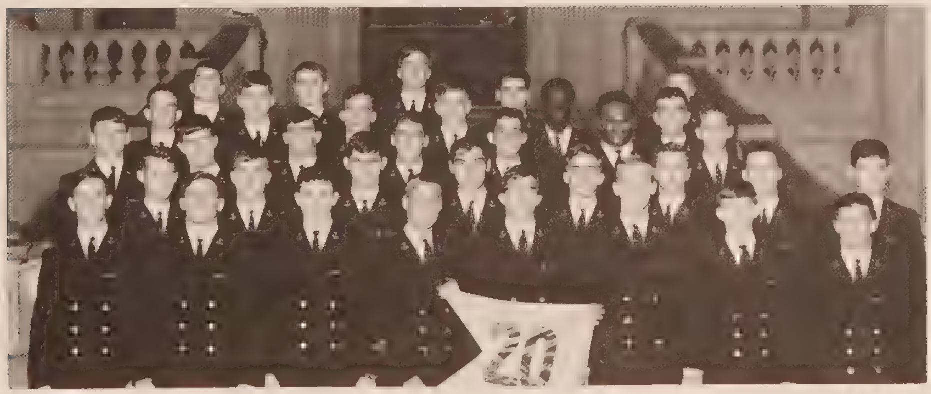
Twentieth Company



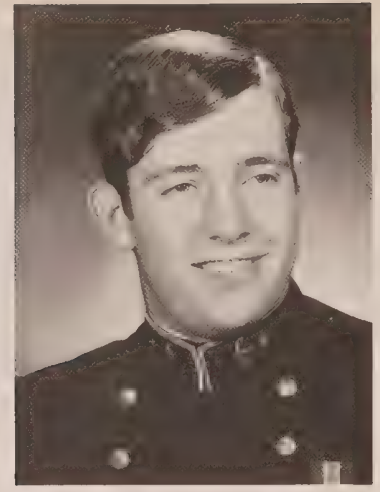
FRONT ROW: Kim Houck, Dick Dick, Pat Denny, Dave Marshall, Bob Kirkland, Gary Klein, Ken Berger, Frank McBride; **SECOND ROW:** Randy Larson, Beaver Vanoss, Tim Ryan, Russ Neal, Lenny Neboshynski, Mark Leatherwood, Glen Powers; **THIRD ROW:** Tom Warren, Randy Hess, Jack Dempsey, Moe Salazar, Ken Gathercole, Bill Hook; **LAST ROW:** Mike Kelley, Jim Burdette, Paul Fitzgerald, Bruce Glatzel, John Byrnes, Gary Carlile, Bill Lademan.



FRONT ROW: Mitch Boswell, Rick Cassara, Doyle Beam, Jim Wilbur, Terry Keller; **SECOND ROW:** Logan Milliken, Frank Semple, Bob Walters, Bob Thomas, Ty Aldinger, Bill Hall; **THIRD ROW:** Randy Seftas, Mike Wahl, Don Chappel, Art Lyons, Gary Roberts, Danny Haas; **FOURTH ROW:** John Scott, Dave Cody, Bill Ayres, Paul Creamer, Wayne Dunham, Paul Normand; **LAST ROW:** BobWhitmire, Tom Jacobs, J. J. Quinn, Howie Powe, Rich Anderson, Bing Jones.

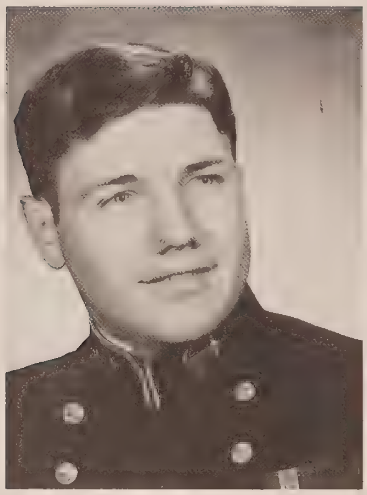


FRONT ROW: Kevin Nietmann, Rick Lindsay, Dave Powell, Frank Verhofstadt, Charlie Mahon, Walt Joller, Dennis Block, Chuck Morrow; **SECOND ROW:** Chris Adams, Glenn Cangiani, Randy Beatty, Frank Frassila, Fred Goodwin, Curt Benesh, John Kebr, Phil Faigley; **THIRD ROW:** Ken Bobb, Bill Busshaus, Joe Gentile, Tony Cassanelli, Jim Fay, Jabe Brazzle, Spear Ezzard; **FOURTH ROW:** Les Foster, Neil Tollefsrud, Mark Flatt, Joe Russel, Carl Willis, Jarret Marquis; **LAST ROW:** Dave Frost, Joe Norte, Bill Shannon, Landy McCormick, Rich Cleavenger.



MICHAEL JOSEPH BARR

Mick came to us directly from Mason High School in Ohio. A standout on the Plebe football and lacrosse teams, Mick decided to concentrate his efforts on football. Although Mick was always running into doors or falling downstairs, his coordination earned him the number 7 spot on the list of the all-time Navy receivers by the end of his 2/c year. Mick distinguished himself as a whiz behind the wheel during his midnight run between College Park and USNA. Able to produce a smile on anyone's face, Mick was known as one-third of the Brigade's answer to the Marx Brothers. Mick was never one to waste time during study hour. He could be found either reviewing his football playbook or thinking of Connie. Capable of handling himself in any situation, Mick will come on as a fine addition to the Naval Service.



THOMAS LEE BREINER

After a year in a civilian college, Tom decided only the Navy would do, so he left the pleasant and easy life of Reading, Ohio, and joined us at USNA. Not one to be dismayed by the rigors of Plebe summer, he promptly put on 10 extra pounds and earned himself the name "Squats." Apt as his nickname might be, his amazing quickness proved valuable to the company soccer and football teams. Undaunted by the academic departments, he maintained a creditable average in Operations Analysis and hopes to use "OA" to tell the Navy what to do with its "Nuckie Boats." Ever true to the girl back home, the Navy can look forward to getting a fine, happily (?) married young officer.

WAYNE LESTER CORNELL

Wayne reigns from a small town in upper New York, and has managed to retain all the cockiness and aggressiveness of the "greats" of that state. Standing at about 6′4″ he can be spotted from any distance along the sacred corridors of Mother "B." Noted for his ready smile, Wayne has always been a spirited asset to '72. Ever since his formed "peach devour" of Plebe year he's devotedly maintained a steady, healthy appetite. The Antiphonal Choir would be at a great loss without his assets, but not as much (you can be sure) as his roommates might have been! Destined to be one of the "marriage martyrs" come June '72, Wayne will be a welcomed personality to the fleet.

JEROME PILLOW BOYLE

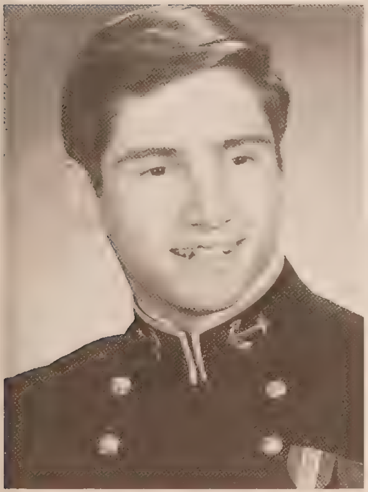
Two weeks before "turn your clothes in for pajamas" day, Jerry unloaded his surfboard (at a profit, of course) and left the surf and sand of Cocoa Beach, Florida. His "escape" was again to the water, but this time with an oar and eight other guys in a shell. If one is ever looking for Jerry and he's not in his room, the next place to look is up the Severn. A closer look will reveal that Jerry doesn't put all the emphasis on sports, however. He baritones weekly in the Antiphonal Choir, loves to sing contemporary folk and religious songs with a midshipman group known as "The New Horizon," and enjoys writing poetry when the mood hits him. To describe Boyer (a name he picked up via a former member of '73 who, evidently, was illiterate) in one word is hard, but the word "perseverance" is aptly descriptive of his efforts toward self-improvement.

DAVID KEARNEY BROWN

David, from a little town outside of Dallas, came to Navy to make it and did his best while he was here. He managed to make the Sup's List several times, but his fellow companymen made him take his true place among the showers on 2-2. He will be remembered helping to manage the basketball team, running back from the rifle range at Quantico, and being the same dumb Texan he always was. He is looking toward a Marine Corps career after his graduation and to spend a long time with a cute little girl from back home.

STEVEN DELL CHARD

Hailing from Boise, Idaho, Steve came here straight from high school to do battle with the forces of conduct, athletics, grease and academics. His classmates will always remember him as the only man to get 140 demerits in 24 hours and the only man to work them all off in one week of restriction in a BOQ bar, the man who managed to get the largest number of "messed up" profs in 5 semesters, the man who got engaged to a girl he saw a total of 12 days in 1-½ years, and the man who had the hardest and most thankless job in the brigade, that of Lucky Bag Photo Editor. Hoping to wear grungy greens after graduation, Steve has worked hard to prepare himself for life as a Marine Officer.



DAVID LEE CROUSE

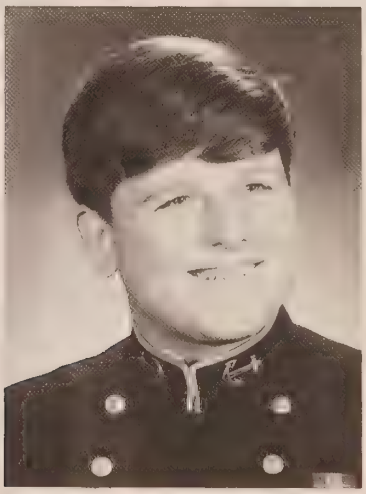
From the "mile high city" touching the majestic mountains of Colorado, Dave (who could easily be called "Mr. Applied Strength") came to the "Heaven on the Severn" to do his very best. Wrestling, studying, and writing to his high school sweetheart took up most of his time. But he found special time to remember his place on earth and his mission to his fellow men. Being active in all forms of Christian activities, NACA and FCA meetings will be missing a big man. His words "keep the faith" have been an encouragement to all those who know him. Although the academic department left him with little free time, he worked hard and kept improving til he achieved the honor of Sup's List. He never gave up the fighting spirit that characterized him in all he did, and earned him the respect and admiration of others. Because of Dave's strong will, conscientiousness, and cheerful attitude, he has much to offer the Navy — and a particular energetic, dedicated female!

RANDALL CHRIS CURNUTT

Claiming to be the smallest minority group in Annapolis, a Paiute Indian, "Crunch" arrived from the barbed wire capital of the world (otherwise known as Waco, Texas) with definite intentions of being different. Different he was, but for his first 2 years his peculiarities were attributed to his being a Texan. However, Crunch came into his own as a 2/c. Who else would get thrown in the brig for a panty raid on waves' barracks, sit next to the OOD and see pink elephants instead of a wrestling match, or ride his cycle in the Army pep rally? Having fun wasn't the only side of Crunch's activities. A Marine Engineer, Crunch frequented the Sup's List (for an extra weekend to party no doubt). He tried Brigade boxing and found that his short nose could further be shortened. Knowledge of the sea did not come easy to a cactus and prairie Texan but he tried hard. And by the time he was ready for the fleet, hopefully it was ready for him.

VICENT PATRICK DOWD

Vin came to the Academy from Queens, New York, after graduating from Christ the King High School in 1968. He is known as the "Dude" to all his friends. Every afternoon Vin can be found over at the crew house working hard for his favorite sport. His other pastimes are scuba diving and guitar playing. In the evening he will most likely be studying Aero or trying out his own unique brand of humor on his fellow midshipmen. If Vinny manages to keep his grades up, he intends to go to nuclear power school after graduation. His determination should make him an outstanding officer in our Navy's submarine force.

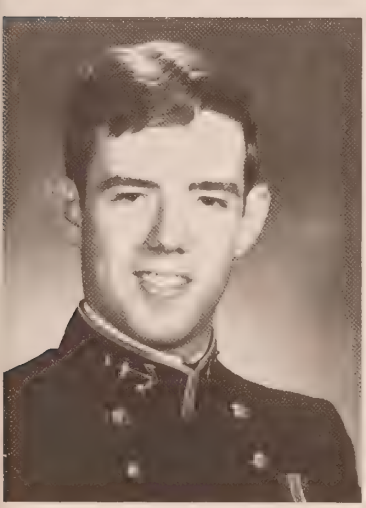


ROBERT CHARLES HAHN

Bob, hailing from the thriving metropolis of Mt. Airy, Ohio soon became adapted to the demands of military life. . . . almost. Recruited by the Big Blue, Bob spent 2 years struggling in the pits before deciding to become a company sports jock. Weekends after Youngster year were spent racing between Baltimore and Gate 8. His grades were good though not outstanding, due to the energetic efforts of the Math Department. But, all in all, Bob's grades were not hampered by his studying. Seriously though he was always willing to put out the effort when it was needed, even if that meant staying up so late he didn't have time to write a letter to his better half. Upon graduation Bob will spend a year, at least, in the "real Navy" before hitting the beaches and "O" Club at Pensacola. His tremendous personality and energetic spirit will insure him success as a wearer of the gold wings.

ROBERT JOSEPH DENGLER

Bob came to Canoe U. from everywhere, yet nowhere. An Air Force brat, he has lived in many places, but claims California as his home. "Dengs" has been active in company sports and the sailing squadron, proving in both that he has only two left feet. Possessed by a desire to excel in everything attempted, Bob found time to study as well as pursue his hobbies of eating, sleeping and drinking, in reverse order of importance. A keen sense of humor, and a quick wit often got Bob into as much trouble as it could, but he weazled his way out by expressions like "Pass the beer please classmate."

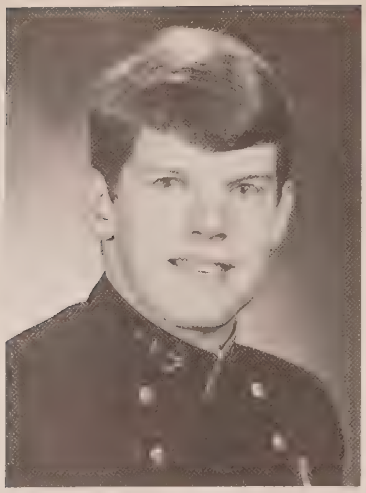


BRIAN CHRISTIAN HAAGENSEN

Brian, or better known as "Hoagie," came to us from Fairview Park, Ohio, where he was one of Fairview High's top scholars and tennis men. Once at dear USNA, Hoagie forsook his tennis for the world of academics, where he quickly distinguished himself. Night time, freetime and weekends found him in his reserved seat in the library. He is still reserving his vengeance for that one prof who slipped him his lone 'B.' Hoagie, after a little arm twisting, snaps a shutter or two for the Lucky Bag. A Black Magic major, and member in good stead of Sigma Pi Sigma, he has a Trident project in his eyes. Somehow he finds spare time for occasional outings on his two-wheeled man-killer and has been known to share his favorite wire's problems with a special hometown someone. Brian plans to stay in Navy blue and someday drive boats by his service endeavors will have to wait for his academic loves, attention grad school.

RONALD ALAN HUGHES

Ron, while here at Navy, was almost one step behind the infamous Philo McGiffen. Fortunately, for Ron, not even his roommates were aware of his many and varied nocturnal activities. Ron operated best in the wee morning hours. Many a MOOW or OOD has been roused to see who in hell is taking a post midnight steam bath or an early, early morning jaunt around Farragut Field. Ron also claims the world's record for the Severn River swim. Ron being a Navy junior has the Navy almost completely figured out and can't wait until he is able to "rake and skate" in the big time. Ron hopes to dive with "Uncle Hymie's" boys or go surface line. Either way the fleet will get at least one man who will enjoy standing the mid watch.



THOMAS MAXWELL JUDD

When Tom, "Juddman," or "Man from" came to the Academy in '68 he could have passed for 15 and gotten in most movies for half price. Since "that day" he has aged 10 years, lost 30 pounds and a Southern accent. Since the days of colliding his platoon into walls and other platoons, Tom has worked constantly in academics, varsity 150 lb. football, basketball, ECA's — in every direction. Tom is interested in going Naval Aviation and just to keep in practice he flies South often to see his Southern Belle in Alabama. Most of his friends will admit that there is something about Tom which is an early indication of success; his classmates saw this in him and asked him to be their honor representative. After master's work in Aerospace, flight training, and jet training — possibly someday we may read of Astronaut Judd walking on some "Red" planet.

THOMAS PATRICK McCLOWRY

Mac left his native Chicago on June 26, 1968 and since then he has spent most of his time enjoying the many recreational opportunities offered at Navy. He came to us from Brother Rice High School where he was captain of his school football team. His athletic endeavors include Plebe football, batt weight lifting and company football; Mac is also active in many clubs, among them the Sportsman's Club and his favorite, the Charterhouse Club. His hobbies consist of cycling and drinking. Although Tom has never been noted for his academic prowess, he hopes to avoid the academic board for three more semesters and enjoy a long career in the Marine Corps.

PETER WEBB NICKODEM

Having fun has been one of "Peef's" trademarks since the beginning, back in '68. For his minuscule accomplishments as a "rack rassler" he earned the title "Mouse" and has been squeaking ever since. By nature an aquatic animal, Pete could usually be seen scurrying to and from the swimming pool, where he spent most of his afternoons when not getting better acquainted with his rack. Considering his interests, it seemed natural for "Mouse" to pick Oceanography as his piece of cheese, and despite fluids, he scampered thru all academic traps. It's fitting that Pete plans to go surface line, where he can view the "great blue" to his heart's content. His easygoing personality, readiness to make friends and willingness to "overlook" certain regs will insure the surface line crew of an outstanding officer and a real character.

LAWRENCE VERNE KESTER

"Kes" came to us from McConnellsville, Ohio armed with a quick wit and a ready smile. Never one to be hindered by academics, study hour usually found Larry "making the rounds." The crew team quickly put Kes' competitive spirit and athletic ability to good use by giving him a slat in the first boat Plebe year. Later, Larry turned his attention to intramurals and became a mainstay of the volleyball team and a leader of the infamous "heavies." Possessing no fear of the system it was a rare weekend when Kes was not out with "the boys." In Larry the Navy has gained a cool head which, when coupled with his common sense, is a combination that is hard to beat.

STEPHEN JOHN LOGUE

Steve, or more commonly called by his friends "Log" or "Logu" came to the awaiting arms of Mother "B" from Timonium, Maryland. At the onset of Plebe year he displayed his talents by making Dean's List and being a starter on the company's championship volleyball team. He contributed his academic success to "the inverse law of study time" (the less you study, the better your marks are). Number 5 on the high bar and that eternal span of the 200 yard swim kept him from obtaining Sup's List a number of times. His room was a welcome haven for chow seeking "friends" and less enlightened compatriots searching for knowledge in the form of E.I. His renowned, sarcastic wit and many practical jokes like the talking box, kept his many friends laughing and a few of the misinformed thoroughly confused. His determination, as well as academics and professional ability, will undoubtedly provide the Naval Service with an outstanding officer.

BRUCE VINCENT MORREALE

Bruce came to Annapolis out of high school in Corinth, New York. Despite every effort of the academic department to return him to his loved ones, "BV" managed to attain that golden 2.0 and remain with us. Coming from an Air Force family was a major handicap, but it didn't take him long to decide that "the only way is underway." As an OA major he intends going destroyers upon graduation. He is also an ardent believer in intramural sports and can be found playing squash, fieldball, or rugby as the season dictates. Whatever "BV" does his sincerity and devotion will be a great asset to both his country and to all those who come in contact with him.

RICHARD KENT POLLY

Dick "Fighting P" Polly, arrived in Annapolis from the thriving metropolis of Lemon Cove, California where the orange trees outnumber the people 100,000 to one. Hitting the Academy directly from high school, Dick initially found academics troublesome. But through a lot of hard work and long hours (both typical of him) pulled his marks up sufficiently to go out for 150 lb. football his 2/c year, where he further demonstrated his athletic ability. "Fighting P" certainly wasn't all work. He was an enthusiastic opponent in water wars and also did his share of undercover work, especially during the famous "turtle war." Also, he was no stranger to the fairer sex, dating two yard engines at the same time for awhile. But a certain blue eyed, blond haired, bomb shell from back home will most likely win out after graduation, as will the Marine Corps who will be gaining an excellent and hardworking officer.

ROBERT WILLIAM RABER

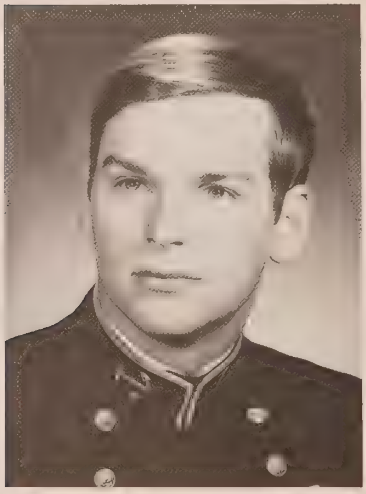
After 3 years at Temple, "Rabes" decided that pre-med was not his "bag" and that Navy might be. A native of Hatboro, Pa., he seldom visits home but travels in and out of the U.S. via Navy transports visiting his many women and finding new ones. Known widely as "Body Beautiful," and "Mr. Tan," he can be found over in the Field House lifting weights or in the warmer months at Red Beach. A natural athlete, he was a prospective startee for Plebe football, but because of frail bones and numerous injuries just did not fare too well there; he has, however, been as asset to intramural sports. He was nominated and elected to **Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities.** A hard worker and a very likeable guy, Bob will go far as a NFO in Navy Air.

GEORGE CARRAWAY ROGERS, JR.

George, a true Southerner, came straight from Spartansburg, South Carolina to the quiet little backwater town of Annapolis to get his education. Immediately after Plebe year he saw the light and became one of the "Pad Monster's" favorite victims while feuding continuously with the Math Department. Eventually winning out to quietly pursue his major of Oceanography, his career in Navy Line, with the rest of us, will prove to be just another "Waves Lab." Here at Navy George learned to stroke crew and achieved the rather dubious distinction of first string fieldballer. As far as extracurricular activities were concerned, he worked as the photographer for the Log, spending all his spare hours developing his favorite pastimes of snapping and sleeping, closely followed by chasing the young lovelies he photographed.

RONALD BRUCE STATON

The closest R. B. ever came to being imitated was the day he was born one of a pair. From that point "Greaves" as he is infamously known, took it on his own. His little black book will verify the fact that Ron is no ordinary man. Many a woman has come and gone through the gates of Crabtown U. to visit R. B. and if some lucky lovely does not claim him by June '72 one roomie will lose a $5 bet! Throughout the Hall, Ron is known for his great personality and pleasant smile. In the sports scene, Ron has been a starter for the 4th Batt footballers, and has gone so far as to attempt Brigade boxing. We all have confidence that his swimming sub-squad antics will continue for years to come. In the extracurricular department, Ron has served as class V.P. and on numerous committees.



JOHN RICHARD TINDLE

J. R. came to "Boat School" from the wilds of Shawnee Mission, and only he knows where in Kansas that is! John quickly decided that he didn't like the water and that he wanted gravity working for him — not against him, and started dreaming of wings and haloes. "Y.A." soon showed his incurable affection for football, being the first out for practice every season, and during the off season using his feet on that other "football," soccer. Our playboy bachelor, an ace four times over, needing someone to tenderly care for his many injuries, has shown signs of weakening and a definite tendency toward his 7th grade sweetheart. Hey, John, when gravity stops working, how about putting in a word for the rest of us with St. Pete?

WILLIAM RICHARD RUBEL

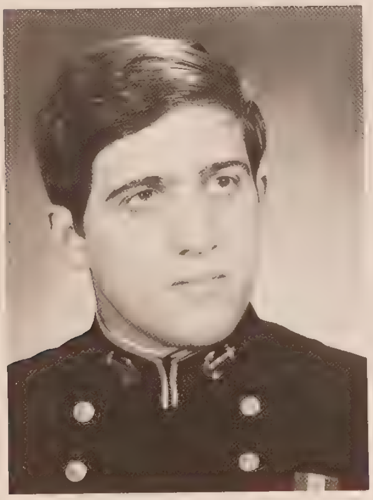
Rick, 'Rubes' to many, came to the Academy having already lived a remarkable 18 years as a Navy Junior. With homes as far away as France, and California, and as close as captain's row at USNA. Plebe year found him servant of two famous firsties, Cliff and Gants, who took care of their 'Bernie,' (and got him a sweater chit). As an Oceanography major, Rick spent long hours studying often far into the night, but was always available to help others with their problems — be they academic, financial, or the need of clippers. His sincere concern for others was evidenced by his tremendous effort as Brigade Chairman of the POW Campaign. Rick's fantastic sense of humor and large store of professional knowledge will make its contribution in Navy surface line.

WILLIAM ARTHUR SHILLING

Although "Shills" came to Mother "B" from the wilds of Ada, Oklahoma, Bill claims Texas as his one-and-only. Grades were never a problem, although he could be seen on more than one night burning the midnight oil. Between studies, Bill could be found day dreaming of the wide open spaces or working with the Juice Gang. He is an avid sports fan, and could be seen each set bolstering the company teams. Shills is best known for his aggressiveness and his love for the heat of battle. If there is a fight, Shills is the type of person you want on your side. Graduation will see Bill impatiently rushing to the altar. His determination and spirit of competition will make him at home anywhere he goes in life.

ALTON LEROY STOCKS

A former stud from Catonsville High, in Baltimore, "Altie" can always be counted on any time or any place for a laugh. Even between such time consuming activities as monster walking and moonlighting, he has achieved a respectable 3.0 grade average. He takes great pride in his uniform, indeed infantry dress stocks will live forever. A great believer in door to door salesmanship, he is bound to succeed in deck to deck seamanship. Classmates respect him, officers tolerate him, and Plebes dump on him. If you need a hand, Altie will lend it as he is bound to make all American all right guy . . . just ask Judy. In June of '72 — when Alton ventures forth to join the mighty greyhound pack, USNA will never be the same — if you know what I mean.

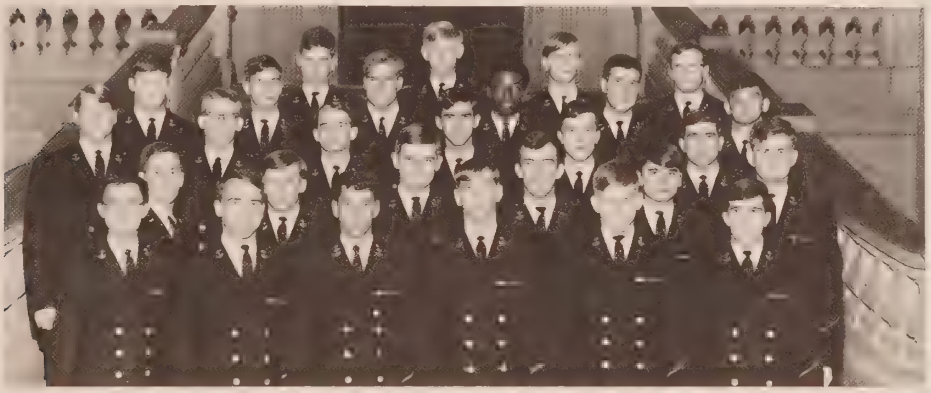


JAMES ALLAN VAN VLIET

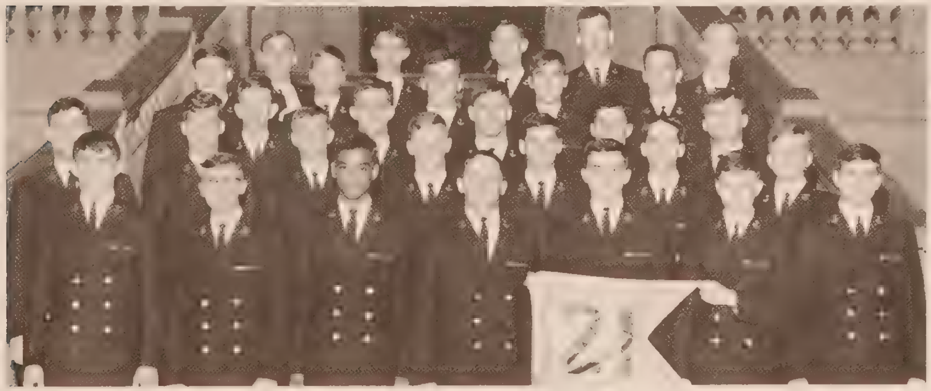
After Van was kicked out of Lincoln, Nebraska, he was immediately picked up by Navy, which apparently foresaw his tremendous potential as a Naval officer. In the rack or in bull sessions, Van never let the wonderful world of academics interfere with his life at USNA. A great believer in an active social life, he was rarely found in the hall on weekends and became a prominent figure in "Jake's Raiders" on Saturday nights. An avid sports fan, Van played intramural handball, volleyball, football, and softball during his four years here. He is undecided as to which branch of the service should be graced by his abilities, but his friendly nature and leadership qualities will insure him great success wherever he goes.

Twenty-First Company

FRONT ROW: Raoul Conway, Chris Tompkins, Bill West, Ken Picha, Scotty Donaldson, Jeff Griffith, Bob DeGour; **SECOND ROW:** Mark Dennis, Glen Klein, Gregg Nyfelt, Lance Strauss, Harry Borders, Steve Nichols; **THIRD ROW:** Mike Kalas, Jack Reeves, Tim McClay, Rex Bridges, Raoul Reese, John Simcox, Harry Phillips; **LAST ROW:** Tom Parks, Pat Nelson, Edgar Carr, Greg Huber, George Parish, Willie Jay Carothers, John Pilli.



FRONT ROW: Truc Tran, Henry Naeger, Denny Bostich, Lou Morris, Mike Donlon, Al Matheny; **SECOND ROW:** Dave Lester, Ron Rahn, Tom Morse, Mike Ebersole, Pete Kushner, Kevin Murki; **THIRD ROW:** Earl Byers, Mike Olson, Tom Jennings, George Scott, Gary Hines, Al Worley; **FOURTH ROW:** Chris Wager, Steve Smith, Rick Kranz, Steve Rasin, John Hubitsky, Larry Loerch; **LAST ROW:** Dave O'Mara, Mark Welker, Bob Stumpf, Gary Wirsing.



FRONT ROW: Kirk Donald, Rick Kammier, Tom Nollie, Jim Bafus, George Tusing, Stan Halter, Steve Gaffney; **SECOND ROW:** Kip Owen, Steve Dolat, Brad Marlin, Mike Adams, Dave Gough, Bob Harris, Paul Harar; **THIRD ROW:** Charles Thompson, Jim Pond, Jamie Mackenzie, Archie Daniels, Dennis Galicki; **FOURTH ROW:** Dave Simon, Kim Kline, Dan Ross, Dick Schenk, Jim Ochenkoski; **LAST ROW:** Bill Rose, Warren Desoto, Tom Lisowski, Steve Rogness, Steve Hill.

RICHARD CARL BAKER

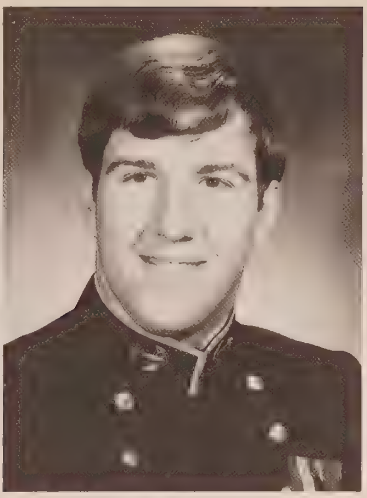
"Quince" blundered into the Academy after a particularly hairy schuss at the Pico ski area near his home in Rutland, Vermont. But Bakes wasn't destined to stay thawed out for very long; with the arrival of Plebe year academics, he soon found himself back in his natural element — snow! Rick took time off to put in successful stints in Plebe and batt lacrosse, excelling in company sports in the off season. Rick waged a generally successful war with the pad, but could occasionally be seen to flame out, crash and burn at crucial times. Quince was a welcome addition to (though more often originator of) any bull session, adding a rare blend of humor, personality, and enthusiasm. He can always be counted upon to liven up any activity, but outdoes himself at any "O" Club bar gathering. As the only living survivor of the 'Great Pensacola Sinking Sink Scare of 1970' Bakes is sure to do well after graduation. The destroyer force will be getting a great skiier . . . uh . . . boat driver.

JOHN DANIELS BLOSSER

How "Bloss" ever heard the call of the sea all the way out in Missouri we'll never know, but he did and the Navy got the good end of the deal this time because Big John is one of the better leaders in our class. Bloss hails from Jefferson City, Missouri where he started on the famous Jefferson City High School with their 72 game winning streak. He brought to USNA an outstanding sense of humor and an even greater loyalty to the Navy. Weekends usually find Bloss out with one of his numerous "sisters" or playing rugby for the Annapolis club. Even though he absolutely loves Johnny Cash, Bloss will definitely be one of the finer officers to enter the fleet.

MARK ALBERT EMMERT

"Deputy Dog" came to us in the summer of '68, a shy, innocent, protected boy. His indoctrination to sin and corruption has charged full ahead ever since. Youngster year, his wrath descended upon Bacardi and Co., consuming over 50% of Jake's rum output for the fiscal year. Second Class year "Hog Man" discovered Southern Comfort, and, consequently indulged in an all-out campaign to boost sales 100%. The sole owner and operator of USNA's own S.F. library, he can always be counted upon to sacrifice precious study time to counsel a customer on which of the myriad of paperbacks to select. Mark also spends as much time as necessary giving extra instruction to fellow engineers. The remainder of his time is equally divided between football practice and worshipping the royal order of Igor, the pad monster. An Aerospace major, Mark's ultimate goal is naval air.



JEFFREY RAYMOND BEARD

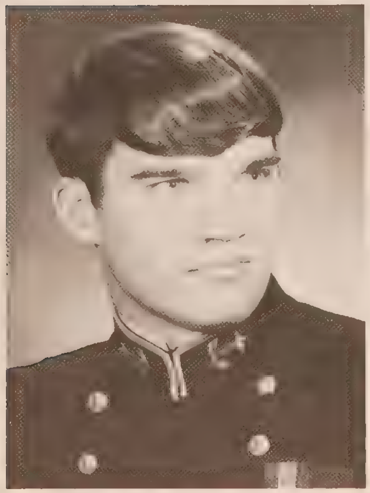
Jeff stumbled onto the Academy from Akron, Ohio. He probably got lost searching for his drive off the 8th hole at Firestone. A staunch supporter of the Akron Zips, the Kent State Flashes and of course his #1 team, Ohio State, he frequently recounts numerous takes of the fabled Aceme Zip-Game played at Akron's own Rubber Bowl. Aside from Jeff's more humorous side and the Friday night horror flicks there is also a deeply serious one. Academically he is more than just getting by. And as far as the Navy is concerned, Jeff has a lot of ideas on how to make it better. Perhaps it's his Analytical Management background. The destroyer force will undoubtedly be next to greet Jeff with golf clubs in hand, and a deck of cards ready to hustle the wardroom in a game of Double Chicago.

DANIEL EUGENE CALDWELL, JR.

Mightier than a locomotive. Faster than a speeding bullet. Able to leap tall buildings in a single bound. Look . . . up in the sky! It's a bird . . . it's a plane . . . no, it's just Dan on one of his excursions to Pax River for skydiving. Hailing from Laguna Beach, Calif., this intrepid adventurer managed to do it all, from karate, scuba diving, and flying in Okinawa to skydiving and scuba instructor here at Navy. And no one will ever forget the experience of dropping by the room for conversation only to meet the baleful stare of his 3-½ foot pet iguana. But through it all Dan maintained a burning desire to fly and excel. Terror of Plebes, enigma to upperclass, and friend to all his classmates, this was Dan. And no doubt will hear more of him and from him in the fleet.

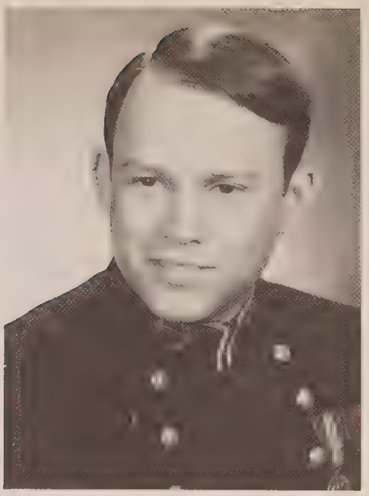
PATRICK EUGENE COSGROVE

Cos came to Navy from Springfield, Mass. Being the second in his family to go the Academy route, his brother being a member of "70," he quickly adjusted to Academy life taking all the good Navy deals in stride. Plebe academics were a breeze as were all his endeavors in learning. He has a space reserved on the Sup's List. Although his grades were always high, Cos was not one to waste time studying. During those so called study hours he could be found watching the tube, fighting Igor, dreaming of Naval aviation or taking part in one of the nightly get togethers known as bull sessions. After a brief tour with Navy line, Cos will be on his way to Pensacola and those Navy wings of gold.



RICHARD TERRY ENGLUND

Richard Terry Englund, better known as "Puma," was one helluva stud in all aspects of USNA life. He played football, baseball, and basketball at Eisenhower High in Yakima, Wash., pronounced YA-KI-MA, and therefore was well experienced for Navy athletics. The nickname "Puma" was attached in high school and its actual origin is still unknown, but after two years with Dick no other name seems more fitting. He has a stalking nature, poised and confident with perseverance and dedication throughout. This Sup's List regular has found time for "that" girl and his studies too. He is a real great guy, respected by all.

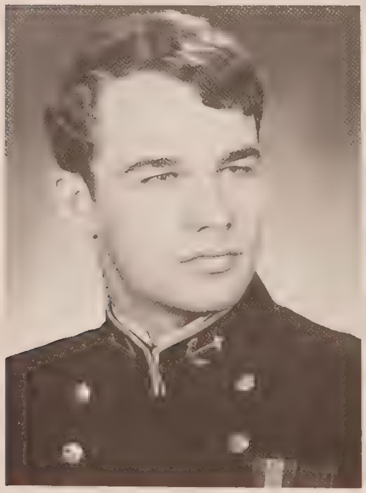


FRANK LEE GIBSON

Although it's commonly assumed that a military man cannot be a humanist, Frank spent four years proving this false. Although his virtuous and highly professional roommate attempted to keep him on the straight and narrow path of respectability and celibacy, Frank continued in his sinful ways up until graduation and, presumably, will continue his bachelor pursuits for some time afterward. His only major contribution during his four year interment here resulted from his efforts as Editor of the 1972 **Lucky Bag.** Second only to his girl problems were his trials within the confines of the Natatorium, clocking the fastest 20-yard sprint across the bottom of the pool in the history of Navy swimming. Due to four years of indecision split equally between civilian college and the Marine Corps, Frank entered the Academy as the "old man" of the company, providing much needed help during Plebe year and afterwards. Whether he returns to the Corps or picks a career elsewhere, Frank will always be remembered as a devoted classmate.

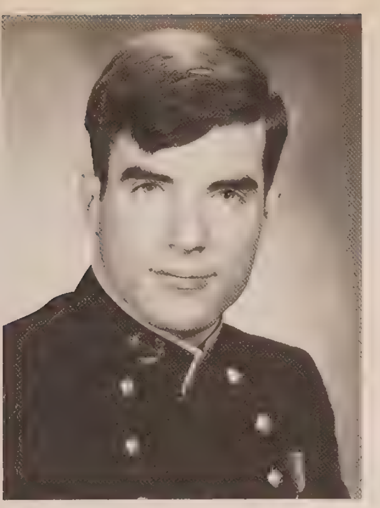
JAMES REED GODDARD

Jimmy hails from Rialto, Calif. where he played his high school in football, basketball and baseball. After a short time after high school, he succumbed to his true calling and enlisted in the Navy. Following a short time he was admitted to NAPS and eventually to USNA. Jimmy was a Southpaw hurler for the Plebe baseball team and has continued on the varsity level. Second only to his love for sports is a desire to have a good time. Crabman and his roommates have always been a source of fun, especially at the "serious" parties they frequent. This helped enable him to be the first man to earn a Black "N" during the '70-'71 academic year. His plans following graduation are still up in the air. Regardless of his choice though, Jimmy will be a welcome addition to the fleet.



ROBERT LANE LARKIN

"Fox," not unlike Alice dropping into Wonderland, found himself at the Academy. The story line was not to be destroyed, for his "Cheshire" grin was often seen peering out from under the sheets of his never lonesome pad. His frivolous antics on the touch football field and a bad "twist" of fate earned Larks an unchallenged starting position on the excused squad. Ever meticulous, his drooping socks never seemed to go with his hand painted, form fitted soccer cleats. His overwhelming generosity and his unparalleled sense of humor often found Bob asking "Who's going to Steerage?" Never being able to find time for fluids, homework, Bob always managed to give a little E.I. to many bull sessions in any aspect of everything. Aside from all kidding, Robert was a member of the varsity Shields team and has had more than his share of success in the academic world. Undecided as to what branch of the Navy he will make his services available, Bob will be a great asset to whatever service he does select.

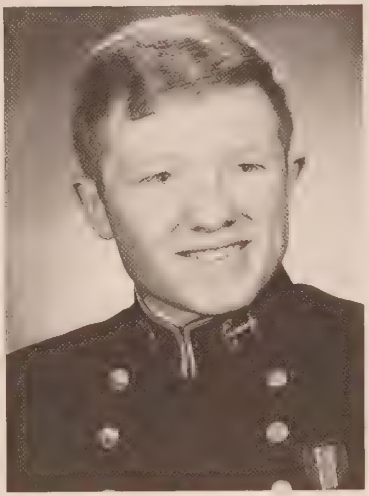


JOSEPH WILLIAM GLASS

Joey G. floated into Annapolis one sunny day in '68 on a cloud of brightly shining idealism. Three years, eleven and one-half months later he floated out — this time on a brightly shining destroyer. The idealism was still there and through daily applications of brasso and elbow grease, still gleaming — the visible part at least. Bill provided one of '72's finest examples of professionalism: obtaining his YP command 2/c Year, Managing Editor of that magnificent publication, the 1972 **Lucky Bag**, a consistent name on the Dean's List, member of the NA-10, Honor Representative, and member of the French Club. Young Willie Glass steered on a straight course from Hingham, Mass. through USNA to the destroyer Navy and his one-and-only love, Nancy. There has never been any doubt as to Bill's surface-line career choice — the only question is whether or not they're ready for him.

RONALD GENE GUILLIAMS

Snorkel arrived at USNA from the thriving metropolis of Glenwood, Iowa, and did his best to lend a bucolic air to Plebe year. He became famous for his quote "Pigs are beautiful." Although he spent little time in sports during high school, he quickly became a standout on the Annapolis rugby club as well as one of the better competitors on various intramural teams. Ron was the first to bite the dust in 21, becoming engaged immediately after Youngster Cruise and looking forward to getting his nose ring in June of '72. His consistently cheerful disposition and willingness to pull a prank (when he hasn't been getting extra instruction from the pad monster), has made life on 4-4 easier for all. Ron has a drive that will take him far regardless of his service choice and his warm, outgoing personality will make him a welcome addition to any wardroom.

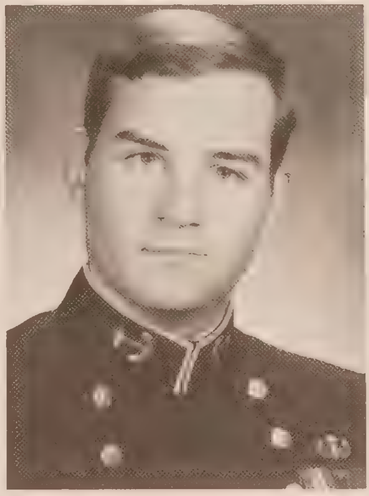


THEODORE WILBUR KREEGER

Kreegs came to USNA after a year of the good life at Penn State. A letterman in football and wrestling in high school, he has been a standout on battalion and company intramural teams. Pinned since Plebe year, Kreegs doesn't plan to spend his future as a bachelor. An active member of the 21st Company Handwalkers Anonymous, he holds the record for handstand pushups. After his required time with Navy Line Kreegs plans to go Navy Air. Those immortal words, "Kreeger, stowhead," will long be remembered by his classmates in the 21st Company.

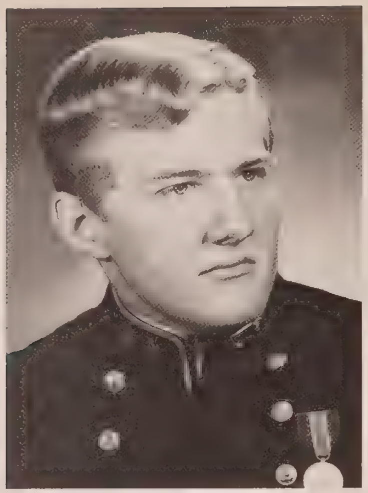
JOHN THOMAS MOONEY

"Mad Dog, Mercury, Face Man" Mooney came to Canoe U. a misguided, fun-loving, carefree youth from the South side of Chicago. His tales of fun and frenzy have passed away many of the 21st Company study hours. But for the Dog, the weekends were not times of talk, but action. Wherever he went a party followed. He didn't have to look for parties, they found him. Continuing on as King Pin will not be hard for the Dog, it comes natural. For the past four years partying and making sure his books remained untouched was his business, and business was good. Never wasting time on studies, Mad Dog still managed Sup's List in Electrical Engineering, believe it or not. As for girls, Face Man remains unchained, being quoted "Girls, they are like buses, miss one now and another one will be by right on schedule." The Dog should look forward to a pleasant career, for at least the next five years. If the Navy can't hold him, a beautiful female will.



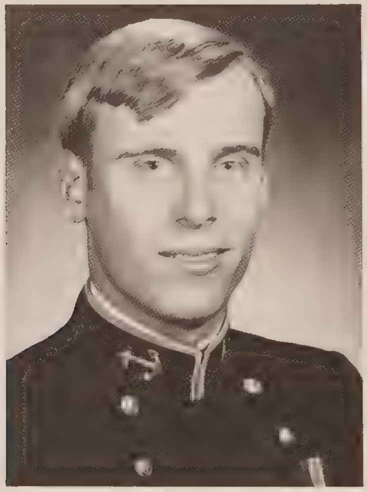
WARREN EUGENE MUSSELMAN

"Muss" hails from Auburn in Sunny California and is one of the state's main disciples. Yet he did find one particular East Coast girl, Chris, that caught his eye and held it for quite a while. He was active in various clubs ranging from Judo to Spanish and Foreign Relations. It wasn't hard to find Muss in the afternoons in the Fall and Spring, he was on his way sailing down the Chesapeake. His sailing achievements include being a member of the crew that won the Holloway Cup in 1969 and a member of the crew of the Jubilee III. Warren was one of the easiest going mids in the entire Brigade. It was hard to get him upset, which helped not only his roommate many times but was also an inspiration to the rest of his classmates. With his good humor and hard work Warren will be a valuable addition to the Navy.



RONALD SCOTT NEWLAN

Good 'ole Neville Newlan, the blonde Bomber, came to the boat school from nearby D. C. He quickly became engulfed in Academy rigors and chose to enter the field of Oceanography. Neville always did have a love of water, as could be seen in his perennial joining of the swimming sub squad. He finally passed by, "Taking a deep breath, sinking to the bottom and running like hell." Youngster year proved to be a big year in Neville's life, he met what we all lovingly know as "Neville's woman." Every weekend the blonde bomber and his woman would put aside the Academy life and try to forget old Mother "B." With his knack of getting the gouge and hard work, Neville has been able to achieve noteworthy academic achievements. Look out Norfolk, here he comes!!



STEPHEN WINSLOW PLOVANICH

Known as "Chip" to his comrades and closest enemies, Steve hails from Clinton, New York where he can be found during the winter leave periods attending the "Comet" hockey games. After a rough Plebe year, Steve's burning desire to excel achieved him success on the academic front, as one could always expect to find him studying at his desk until the late hours of night. A success athletically, Steve proved to be a vital link on the company soccer, lightweight football, and softball teams. One of the inventors of the four year slack button, Steve's enthusiastic attitude, quick wit, and sense of humor made him a welcome sight at any bar, where he could often be found having just "one more for the road" while talking to his pet quorum. A staunch member of the "Utica Club" generation, the Blue Wave's leadership abilities and experience during his 5 year stay in the Navy will prove valuable in later civilian life as he will most certainly succeed in any field he endeavors.

DAVID ALLEN ROSENZWEIG

Dave came to the fun, free swinging East Coast from the great metropolis of Milford, Ohio, of which Cincinnati is a small suburb. It wasn't a straight shot for the "Great Swag," he came via the University of Florida. A varsity footballer, basketballer, and trackster in high school, he continued to show his love of competition in intramurals and academics while here at Navy. Second Class year brought about many changes for Rosy, for one he was now a much sought after eligible bachelor. So far, however, he has managed to escape all plots to get him to the altar, but who knows what will happen in years to follow. We know one thing, he will do well and be well liked whatever he does and wherever he goes.

THOMAS JOSEPH PADDEN

Tom, a well known figure on the international scene, a Navy Junior, came to Navy from Texas. His many antics have given him an almost permanent spot in those informal weekend gatherings in front of the Main Office, and earned him the nickname of "Village Idiot." V.I., a scholar in the truest sense of the word is often found studying on dates, in bars, and at parties. Extracurricularly Tom takes swimming seriously both in Macdonough and the Charter House Motel. He has also been known to take his precision marching to heart. Tom's personality can't help but take him far in the Corps.

CHRISTOPHER WILLIAM PANOS

This plump little Greek olive was not far from his Baltimore home and high school sweetheart, Sue, while attending good old USNA, just minutes from his house. Chris' high school was a place called Baltimore Polytechnic Institute and he thinks it's the greatest school in the world at any level. The Greek was active in company and battalion sports and gained his supreme achievement Youngster Year as a star on the batt lacrosse team which won the Brigade championships. Youngster year also taught Chris that the barbershop business tended to keep him in pocket change. Chris has to be the only man here that knows at least 60% of the 4300 man Brigade by their first names. He was one of Mrs. M's favorite Hop Committeemen and was also active on the BAC. As popular as Chris is and with the qualities he has, he will be an officer that the Navy will really be proud of.

MICHAEL JOSEPH PRICE

Mike came to USNA from Meridian, Miss. with one goal in mind; to become a fighter pilot. He got through Plebe summer unscathed, but then caught the wrath of Goody, Hazzy, and company. Not one to be intimidated, Mike survived all harassment and became one of the top men in the company. When he wasn't studying Aero, Mike could be found walking on his hands, reading about 'ole Miss or polishing lightning rods. Mike spent his afternoons rowing crew and scoring touchdowns for the company football team. Come 2/c year we all stood by and watched Mike become quite an operator, as he received more fan mail each day than anyone else. Mike will be heading for Pensacola when he graduates to fulfill his ambition to become a fighter pilot.

VINCENT ANTHONY SESSA

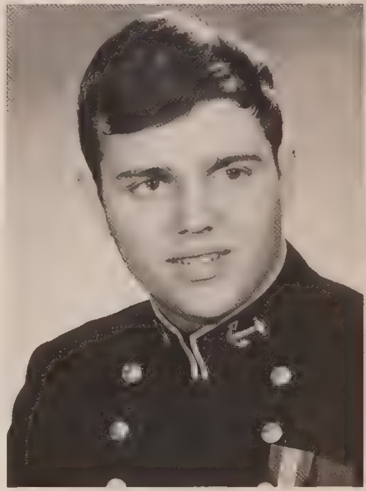
Vince came to USNA straight out of high school from the wilds of Burlington, Vt. Becoming engulfed by the system, Vince or "Vinny" has done his best to combat the pad monster, the shadow command, the many catch-22's here. Coming off a State High School football championship team he had the ability to play well for the little blue his Youngster Year. Besides a cute chick named Maureen, his other loves have been a little green bomb, blowing glass into what always comes out to be a Polish anti-aircraft gun and playing first man on Fourth Batt's handball team. On the academic side Vince has done well making the Sup's List once in his hard Mechanical Engineering major. A leader and a funny man in our countless bull sessions, he is cheered by his friends with shouts of "Heyyyyy, Vinnyyyyy!" Vince will continue to do well in aspects of life, including the military.

STEVEN LLOYD SOROKA

Roka came to us via Plainview, New York. Fresh out of high school, he claimed he was too naive to know any better and found his way to USNA. During his first two years at Navy, Rok has been the proud recipient of three N's, two black, one gold. An ardent follower of girls, music, and a connoisseur of wine, his main interests while here have been as a member of the lacrosse team and the 2.0001 Club. He infrequently mentions service selection, not liking to plan too far into the future, but has been overheard saying, "Go Navy Line, a hitch of five will now save you nine."

RICHARD NORMAN SWANSON

Dick, hailing from the thriving metropolis of Libertyville, Illinois, came to Navy to seek fame and fortune. He has since come out of the clouds and now spends every spare moment in the fencing loft trying to establish order out of chaos. Often called "Beerfoam" due to his affinity for "The nectar of the Gods" Dick never turns down the chance to live it up or chase the fairer sex; those mixers just wouldn't be the same without him. He is now reverently referred to as the "professor" by the many victims of profs and Stats I and II. His conscientious attention to detail and his motto "If it's not perfect, then it's not good enough," will prove invaluable to him when he meets the fleet in 1972.



DONALD GEORGE WHITE

Don came to us from a very small town in the wilds of Minnesota. He's not claiming it's the smallest, but when you only have 67 in your graduating class you don't exactly have a metropolis. Not wishing to go right back to the books, he decided on a tour in Navy. After about 4 weeks of boot camp, he decided the books weren't as bad as he had thought. The next thing he knew, he was proceeding through a very gloomy 9 months at NAPS. Upon arrival of the academic year Don was grieved with the fact that he would never be a Trident Scholar. As time wore on, Don decided that the only service selection possible was Navy Line.

WILLIAM TED SULLIVAN

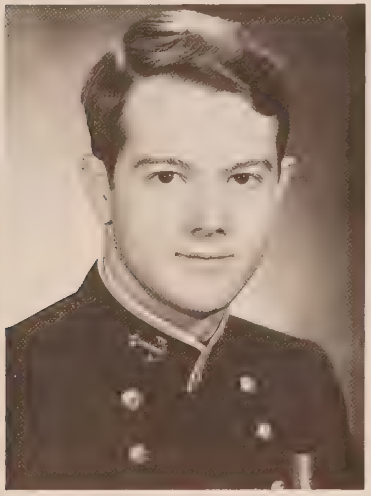
Salty Sull came to Annapolis via points approaching infinity. However, by 2/c year, Mobile, Alabama claimed a good portion of his thoughts, as his family settled down to await graduation. Sull found a haven in the Foreign Affairs Department to protect his disinterest in differentials and higher heating valves, directing his studies to the Far East. Living with a Russian Jew, he understandably developed a suspicion to bagels and Nyet toothpaste shipped in from the Midwest . . . aviation began to look great as the Iceman dwindled to a big puddle when Big Red of Pensacola came onto the scene to dispel rumors of a permanent frost in Bancroft Hall . . . graduation will see him making a quick decision as he finds a future in the Navy.

JOHN ROBERT TAYLOR

John is the Academy's representative from Greensboro, North Carolina. Never known to be a studious type of person, John managed to always have good grades by the end of each semester. After joining the Gun Club, weekends often found John out hunting, one of his favorite pastimes. Brigade boxing claimed John during the winter sports set. John's easygoing manner has helped earn him a lot of good friends during his stay at the Academy. Presently undecided about service selection, John is interested in aviation. Whatever his career choice, John's energy and drive will undoubtedly lead him to success.

ALAN DOUGLAS THOMSON

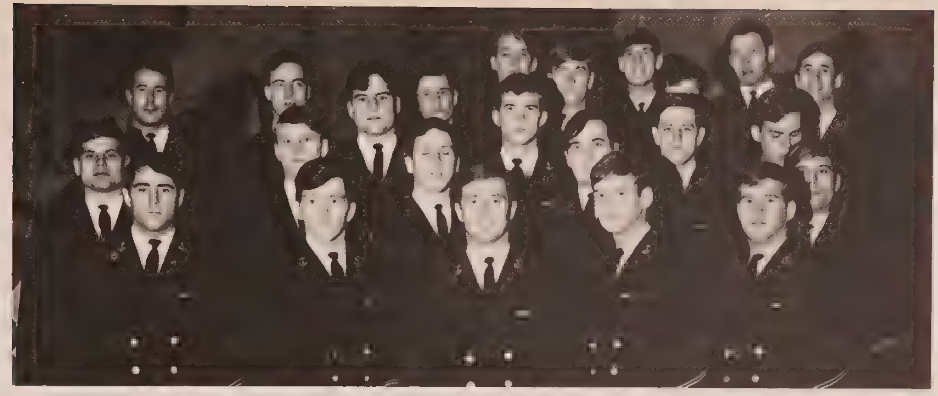
A native of nowhere and a one time resident of everywhere, Al came to USNA looking for a place to sail and sail is what he has done. He could be found riding the waves on the Chesapeake any afternoon and most weekends when the weather was nice, especially during parade season because of his allergy to marching. Notorious for the few watches he was tricked into standing, Al managed not to make a big thing of it. A willing participant in any study hour, extracurricular activity he somehow managed not to lose any races with the academic department, although he had some close scrapes. A strong believer that "Navy Line is mighty fine," Al is looking forward to his years with the fleet.



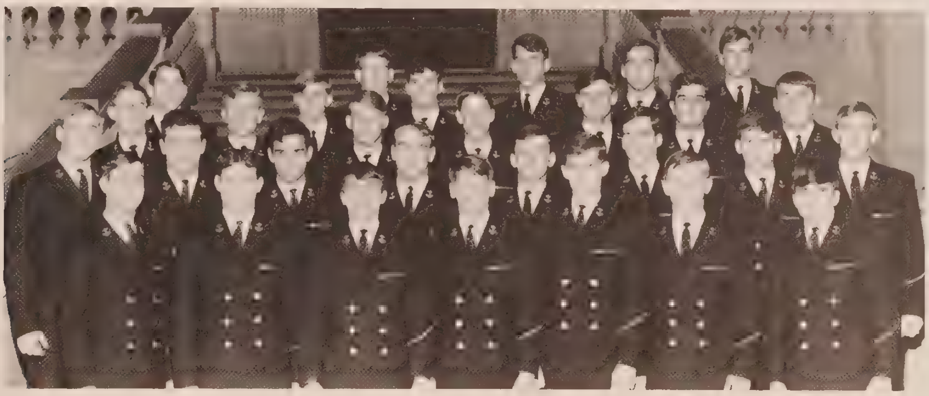
JOHN ANDREW WILKERSON

A devoted son of the South, Andy hails from somewhere called East Point, Georgia. Although Navy's call to duty has demanded his relocation in the somewhat-more northern environment of Annapolis, his loyalty to the Rebel cause is affirmed by the Stars and Bars draped above his most sacred possession, his bed. Arriving here in the summer of '68 as a shining example of innocence and purity, Andy quickly realized the error and futility in such a life. Having since been initiated in the joys of sin, Wilkie now even goes so far as to date an occasional girl — one in particular. Sports and studies take up most of his efforts, but even with his ever losing war against Navy academics Andy finds time to wander from room to room looking for a good bull session — or maybe just company in his misery. Get ready TBS, here comes another Marine.

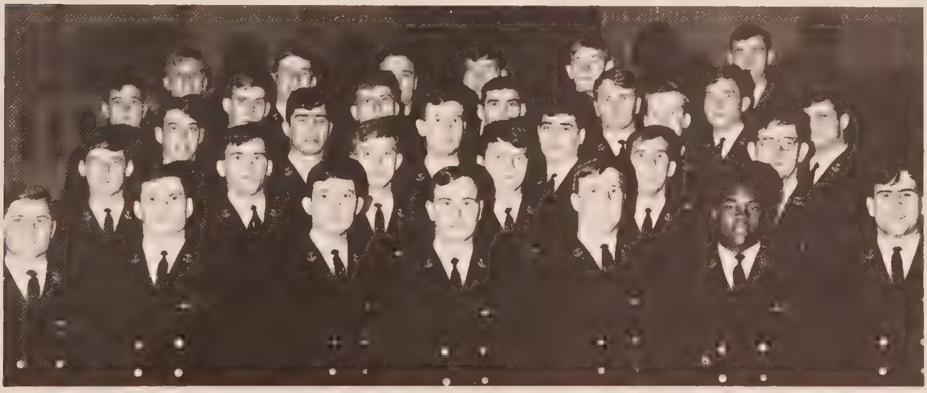
Twenty-Second Company



FRONT ROW: Kevin McClesky, Jim VanSickle, Michael Lupidi, Tom Strait, Joe Klingseis; **SECOND ROW:** Andy Schneck, Dick Hoover, Ron Whisenhunt, Steele Glenn, Larry Myers; **THIRD ROW:** Jon Friestedt, Gary Ebanks, Mark Yerkes, Bill Nielsen, Nick Griffith; **LAST ROW:** Pete Vining, Frank Lane, Joe Grosel, John Burkholder, Chip Keener, Bill Doherty, Ben Francisco, Mark Armentrout.



FRONT ROW: J. J. Iovanna, D. A. Killough, J. D. Selman, S. G. Nichols, H. H. Camp, P. D. Danks, T. M. Rathbone; **SECOND ROW:** S. A. Goldbeck, M. P. Campbell, K. B. Barry, L. A. Rothschild, J. A. Hazlett, W. H. Lodge, J. P. Zeni, J. J. Higbee; **THIRD ROW:** G. A. Graf, K. M. Chandler, P. J. Galaska, M. A. Chaplain, K. A. Reilley, R. B. Holt, B. N. Cavey; **FOURTH ROW:** T. D. Roberts, J. B. Boyd, G. R. Mark; **LAST ROW:** G. Corrigan, K. B. Nebbia, R. W. Johnson, D. P. Fenzl.



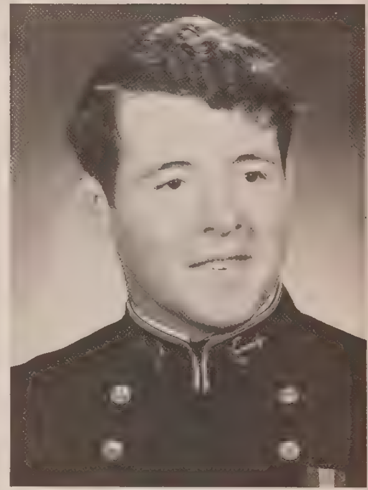
FRONT ROW: Jim Cherney, Harry Lee, Bill Moss, Lou Walter, Randy Street, Rick Davis, Tom Fling; **SECOND ROW:** John Mauthe, Ed Firth, Tom Sadorus, Frank Faulk, Steve Shegrud, Tom Tune; **THIRD ROW:** Dale Bateman, Vic Cuttitta, Kerry Kersey, Kelly Smith, Walt Flippin, Butch Wood; **FOURTH ROW:** George Chegin, Tom Goodrich, Joel Lindemann, Bob Meunier, Brian Schires, Jim Hubbard; **LAST ROW:** Orville Gordon, Tom Dlugolecki, Fran McComb, John Breidenthal, Art Masotes, Roy Bass.

RAYMOND WILLIAM BERARD

"Waldo," as he was known to all, hails from Dracut, Mass. With a little help from his classmates, he soon discovered the letter "R" and began to pick up a bit of the real English language. Striving to complete a double major in Physics and Math, "B-robe" was a permanent member of the Dean's List and was occasionally, with a little slack from the company officer, on the Sup's List too. Most study hours were spent on others' homework, though Waldo was willing to take on any challenger in a late night wrestling match. The chow caller could find him in the rack daily at 1820, as Waldo was never one to let a free afternoon go wasted. Destined to the nuclear Navy upon graduation, Waldo will leave behind many friends to fulfill a promising career.

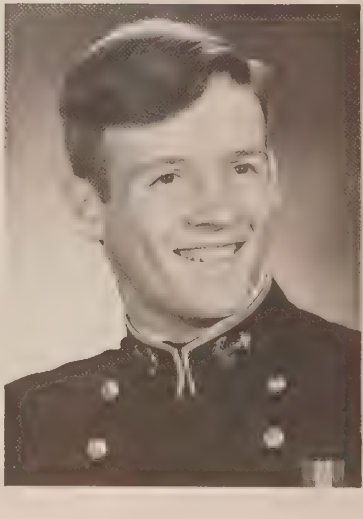
CRAIG HARDING COVER

Craig coming straight from a year long party at Penn State, spent his Plebe year playing squash and tennis on the Plebe teams, his Youngster year he found himself the Company Sub-Commander. At the beginning of 2/c Summer he picked up the nickname "Camouflage Cover," which was often heard resounding across the open mess in Pensacola. We don't know if it was Amsterdam or Paris, but his return from leave was the beginning of the "new look" in "Camouflage." He thought he was 20 minutes early, but was really 220 minutes late over leave. Three months later, his camouflage momentarily fading, Craig picked up his second Black "N," in an attempt to improve the appearance of the Brigade. To Craig's relief and many others, Cody Graver was not caught. Always wanting to fly, it will be interesting to see what Craig chooses, but no matter which way he goes, he will be an outstanding naval officer.



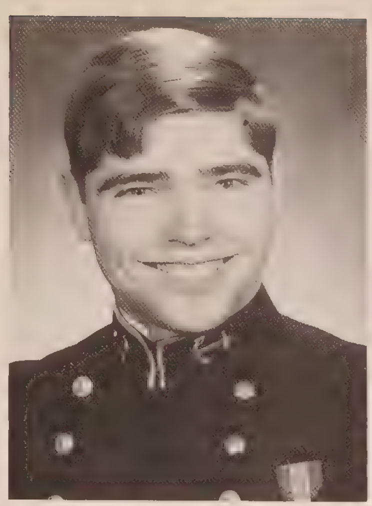
PATRICK JOSEPH GRADY

Pat came to us from Canton, Ohio, where he learned to play the football that has made him a standout on our 150 lb. football team. In addition, to his N* for beating Army Youngster year, Pat has a nice Black "N" received for meritorious action in an attempt to serve his fellow midshipmen. The Brigade walks with Pat, most people know Pat by the name "Pig Pen," but really, that's an unfair nickname. It's not his fault that there's never been a pair of pants made to fit his "stumpy" legs. Pat is known by everybody, liked by most, and we're bound to hear of him, and his organizational abilities in the not too distant future. Long live Cody Graver!



GERARD RICHARD BODSON

Bods (Rick?), an import from Canada, sailed into Annapolis leaving the life of a Sea Cadet behind in Connecticut. The professional mainstay of our company, Bods has read every gunge book from **Knotting and Splicing** to **The Modern Soviet Navy,** and it looks like it will all pay off when he makes way into nuclear power school and a career in the submarine fleet. Although his only varsity sport was swimming sub-squad, Rods saw a lot of action in fieldball, soccer and rugby. Bods was a confirmed bachelor — in spite of all the "married" men around him — and chances are, he will always stay that way. As a charter member of Sigma Epsilon with a copy of **Proceedings** under one arm and a can of Pledge under the other, Bods seems to be on the way to wearing lots of big gold stripes in the years ahead.



HENRY DALE CASKEY, JR.

Hank, the name by which he is best known, originally from Manteca, Calif., is now a proud resident of the thriving metropolis of North Platte, Neb. He will probably be remembered most for his uncanny ability to be gross, no matter what the situation. When he wasn't sleeping (during libs, of course), he could usually be found dragging Pam, his OAO. While at the Academy Hank has distinguished himself in Math, his chosen field of study, and also as the only member of the Brigade to be fried for wearing a red "Mountie" hat in Batt(0). He has been able to preserve his bulk, which he "carries well" by vigorous participation in soccer and fieldball. For service selection Hank has expressed interest in either surface Navy or joining the men in green, to whom he is affectionately known as "Bo-Peep," a result of his excursions during 2/c Summer. Whichever Hank finally decides on, we're sure the naval service will have a fine officer.

DENNIS JOSEPH CRANE

If first impressions ever meant anything, "Denny" was instantly a loser from the very start of Plebe summer when he was dubbed "Droopy," but Denny was an instant success as he continued in the perfectionist ways picked up, in of all places, Scotch Plains, New Jersey. The true "Total man" at Navy Denny has been on Sup's List and Dean's List throughout his "Navy" career. He is a varsity athlete, being a member of the pistol team and is one of those rare individuals known as a born leader, for Denny is looked up to and admired by all who are privileged enough to know him. All that is left to say is "Watch out world!" For Denny will truly leave his mark.

KEVIN JAMES FERGUSON

"The Ferg" beeped to Annapolis cross country from the Placentia (Calif.) bus depot and exchanged his mouseketeer ears for a dixie cup with a smile. Mr. "cool and handsome" amazed everyone by getting stars after a mediocre Plebe year. Kevin's level-headedness has led some of us to believe that he was taking his anxieties out on the oars over at the Boat House. Known in the Accounting Department as the "CPA," although he would have preferred to have been known as the C.P.O., Ferg's affinity for spit, polish, and other matters assure success in his service selection underway, underwater.

THOMAS DAVID HALL

Fleeing from the logging town of Eureka, California in June of '68 "Ragman" found a home at Navy where he spent his days compiling QPR's and stroking on the Severn. His Physics major never gave him more trouble than he cared to take and his excellence in studies was rewarded by membership to Sigma Pi Sigma as well as the Sup's and Dean's Lists. Known around the Boat House as "The Flash" he could always be seen taking leisurely jaunts up the stadium steps or riding one of Navy's crew shells. Quiet yet precise, he possesses the qualities that are essential to command and a successful future in the naval service. Tom and the submarine fleet should prove a fine combination to the service of our country, and the depreciation of its submarines.

DAMON RICHARD HOSTETTER

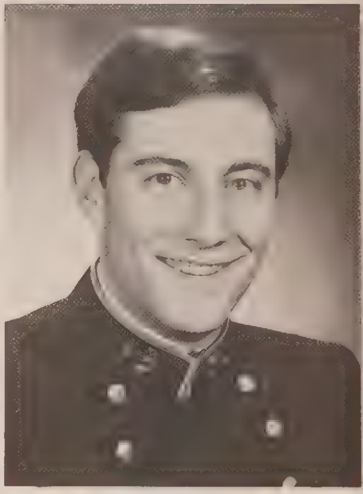
"Hoss" came to the Academy from "God's Country" (his term) or Ambler, Penn., where hunting, fishing and boating kept him busy. His great love of the ocean and of nature has led him into the field of Oceanography here at the Academy in which he has excelled but an even greater love of the fairer sex has led him into even more interesting fields. Hoss has worked hard to get his nickname by playing varsity football Plebe and Segundo years and filling the time in between with company fieldball and other contact sports. He has left his mark on many of his opponents. Hoss' exceptional attitude towards life and the Navy has gained him the friendship and respect of everyone who knows him. The fleet will receive a very exceptional guy.

NELSON MARION JONES

Arriving at USNA fresh out of high school in Texas, Bubba, as his family calls him but more commonly known around the hall as "L. D." (low down) has become the de facto captain of the USNA drinking team. Nelson and his co-captain Charley Rucks could be seen on many a Saturday night tripping on back to the hall after a long bout with the bottle and the local cuties. When not in the pad or grooving to some deep soul music in his "crib" (room) you could catch him in the pool showing how he passed his 400 mile swim with 3 seconds to spare. Nelson intends to become a lawyer and on the way to that goal, he should become an outstanding naval officer.

NICHOLAS PETER LAKIS

Nick the Greek probably ran to Annapolis from Mahopac, N. Y. on the first day of Plebe Summer — and he's been running ever since. Although often hampered by mono, pulled hamstrings, and sprained ankles, Nick has proved to be one of Navy's most outstanding track and cross country runners. The rest of his time was devoted to running — trips all over the East Coast for track meets made Nick pretty scarce for most of his four years at Navy. When "The Stick" hits the fleet with his track shoes in one hand and his guitar in the other, the Navy will be gaining an excellent young officer and a really cool dude.

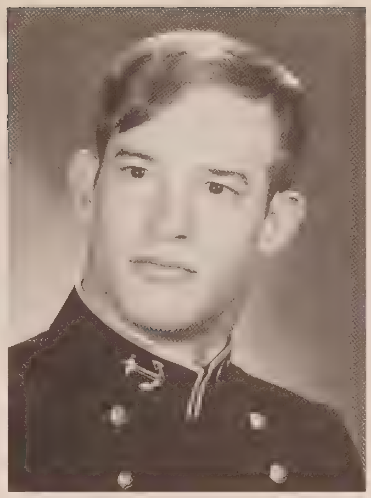


RODNEY PETER McDEVITT

Rod, or Mac as he is called by all who know him, made his way to the Academy from our fiftieth state. There was, however, one intermediate stop at NAPS. Physically, he is always a fierce competitor playing intramural soccer, fieldball, and tennis. Mac's first love, however, has been and always will be surfing. Reminiscing about surfing, Hawaii, and the good ole days occupied his mind many evenings. Academically, he is working towards a Systems Engineering degree. The fly boys will undoubtedly be receiving a fine officer after his temporary stay aboard the rolling decks of a destroyer. Rod will always win the friendship and respect of those he meets as he has with all of us.

GLENN LEIGH KADEN

The "Flash" hails from Winter Park, Florida, where he was raised from early childhood. Being an outstanding athlete in high school, his natural abilities carried over to Plebe and varsity track where his record in the 60 yard dash still holds. An extremely determined individual, Glenn managed to hack his way through the fog, confusion, and his own profound logic to somehow scrape together the required 2.0. His ceaseless supply of mail from females far and wide always amazed us all, and it seems as though he was forever tracking down an album someone, he usually had forgotten who, had borrowed from the vast collection. The Navy will certainly welcome this outstanding officer to the fleet.



JAMES ROY KLIMA

Jim, or "Klims" as he is better known, hails from Bethesda, Md. where he graduated from high school as a football and baseball jock. Here at the Academy he continued his athletic prowess by contributing to the regimental winning "heavies." Although a devoted Management student, Jim was never one to let academics interfere with pad time — still he managed to keep his head above water, which is more than he could do in swimming classes. But one thing about Jim is certain, wherever there is a crowd or party, listen for the loudest voice (or snort) and he will be there. Jim will always be most remembered for his overwhelming enthusiasm for the Redskins, Vince and Sonny, or the Senators and Ted Williams. It looks like the Porkchops are clawing Jim but wherever he goes he will be a great success and a tremendous officer. (Love and Kisses, Hoss and Mac).

STEVEN ALAN LIVESAY

Steve hails from the soybean capital of the world, (Land of Lincoln if you ask him) Decatur, Ill. His even mannered temperament is famous throughout the class. A hard worker and a successful 3.0 buster on occasion, he still finds time for his favorite activity, shooting the breeze, to the tune of about 20 hours a day. His love of jazz is overshadowed only by his hatred of "acid rock." An avid reader, he also specializes in other fields, such as holding the record for hamburgers eaten, and being the most successful buff shoeshiner in the Brigade. He enjoys sports, and can be found in the weight room when not in the rack. Steve plans on Navy Line, preferably on a DLG, to begin his career, with law school the goal of the future. His drive, common sense and affinity for hard work assure the Navy of a fine officer.

ROBERT DEAN LOEFFLER

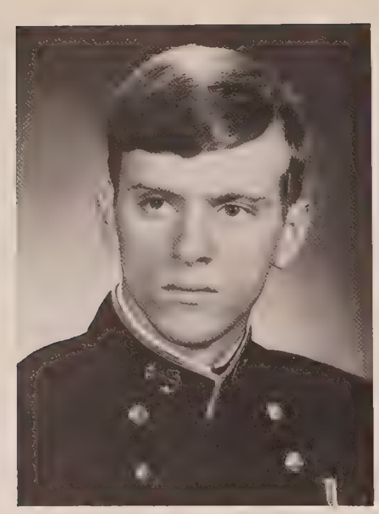
No stranger to the ways of USNA, "the son of a preacher man" docked in Annapolis at his ETA and heeding the good advice of his father and brother, signed in before he went on liberty. Aside from spending four years trying to decide whether he wanted to be like Adm. Hornblower or Chet Atkins, his only major crisis befell him in an existential crescendo as "to sleep or not to sleep"; and for which he always viewed himself as a tragic figure. Despite all this Bob was a big success, and to anyone who knew him he was one of the most sincere and honest men he has had the pleasure of calling his friend. Bob's talent and versatility will insure his success wherever he goes.

HAROLD PURINGTON NEWHART

Chip (or Rudy as he is often called), hails from Oxford, Ohio, where he was in football and track star at Talawanda High School and an avid fan of Miami (0) arriving here. He is the son of an Academy grad, a Marine Colonel, Class of '27 and the USNA gym team captain (Chip of course was a varsity member of the gym sub squad). Upon graduation he plans to take his commission in his father's footsteps in the Corps. Chip is one of the few men who will be able to look back on tea fights with satisfaction for there his luck was with him and he met a fantastic girl and she probably will be the only really good thing to ever happen to him at the Academy.

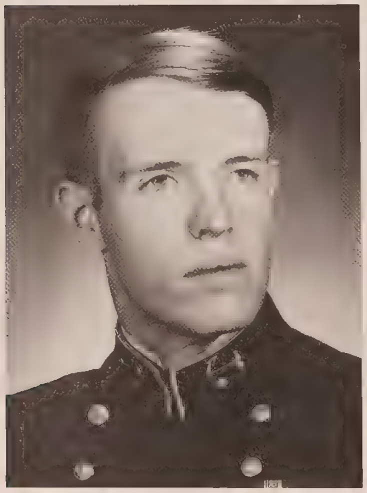
SHELDON JAY NORRIS

A true hulk of a man, Shelly, as he came to be known, made his appearance on the first day of Plebe summer, long hair, Long Island accent and all. For the rest of the summer he was almost a phantom, known only to those who ran some of the innumerable hours of E.D. he accumulated with him. After Plebe year participation in football and lacrosse Shelly became a permanent fixture in the weight room. All his work paid off and he managed 4.00's on several A.S. and mile run tests while fighting a constant battle with the Academic Dept. to keep his head above water. Despite changing his major from Aero to Political Science, he still hopes to fly (maybe in Marine green, rather than Navy blue) wherever he goes. Shelly's cheerfulness, sincerety and loyalty are sure to leave an impression as big as the man himself.



JAMES ALEXANDER PROTZMAN

Protz strolled into USNA from Hampton, Virginia and quickly proved his aptitude for the rigors of Plebe summer by putting on a hefty 30 pounds before Parents' Weekend. Remembered as the guy who always got carry-on for his football posters, J. A. managed to grab a few extra Friday night liberty hours as a member of Masqueraders during his Freshman year. Finding no difficulty to star in academics, Protz has been running 440's for varsity track since Youngster year. Protz has indicated his love of Navy line by vowing to get a billet as Soda Fountain Officer on a carrier for Ensign Cruise. After that, look for him in the Intelligence Corps or putting his French savoir-faire to use in a Paris Embassy. Wherever he is assigned, the Navy can count on top performance from this man.

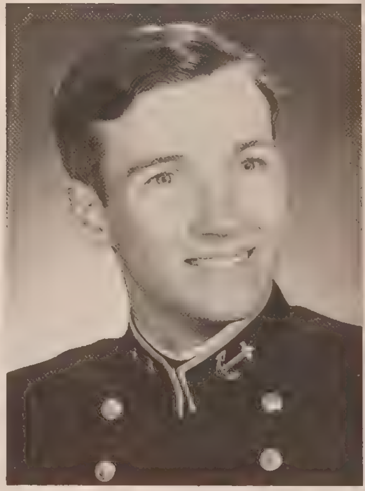


JAMES WILLIAM THORPE, JR.

"Jay Omega Gorp" rolled into USNA with his beer mug in one hand, and his tool kit in the other. Finding no use for the mug, he benched it and, after overcoming the "DT's" and Plebe year simultaneously, he and his tool box made a reputation for themselves in the Wires Department. Able to go sans sleep for days on end, he can also fall asleep at any time, any place, in less than one minute. "If you lie awake for more than 15 seconds, you're wasting your time," he says. Come graduation, he will reactivate the mug, and with tool kit and 240Z in tow, will inflict himself upon the "Path of least resistance," the surface Navy.

MIKE JOSEPH WHEELER

Hailing from the dark coal fields of Pennsylvania, the Shamokin kid decided to attend USNA after a year at NAPS. Never one to be reserved, Mike could always be counted on for a joke or a brawl, whichever fit the occasion. Even though a fierce competitor, Mike sacrificed academic stars only to lose a long running bout with that vicious Navy pad monster. Occasionally he found time to run a booming ski lodge in Shamokin while giving explicit instructions on disembarking from a ski lift — using the breaststroke. Next he was captain of his own team against Army in 1970. "Wheels" is sure to make a hit wherever this one ends up — a true competitor and "The Corrector" to the end.



RANDALL LEE RICE

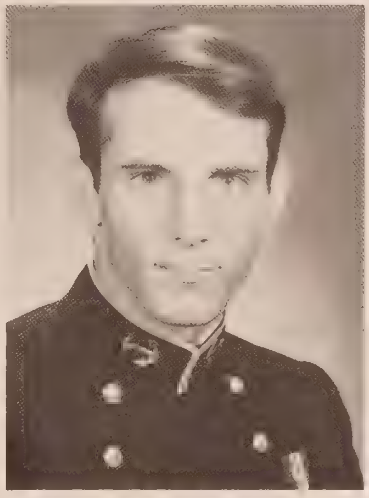
Randy Rice, who hails from Kingsford, Michigan snowmobiled to Navy and was quickly named "Sugar Bear" for his teddy-bear-like appearance and bloodshot eyes (hay fever?). Sugar Bear spent all his spare time, 8 days a week, in his blue cave. Whenever asked where Randy was, one was always told, "hibernating." USNA managed to corrupt Randy and the "sugar" part of his nickname was dropped. Two of Bear's honies lived a few blocks apart and when asked about the inevitable outcome of the situation, Randy just gave his favorite saying, "Wait and see, wait and see." Sworn against grunts and definitely not going air (who else throws up at the sight of a T-28?), Bear will either go subs or find himself on a "steady, non-pitching aircraft carrier"). With his attitude of "What's a little lint gonna hurt?" "Don't worry about it," or "Let's hit the pad, Dad," the Bear will no doubt make it wherever he is hibernating for the winter.

WILLIAM HAROLD ROUND

Willie (Oscar) skied off of Jay Peak into the 22nd Co. right out of high school. Being an M.E. major, he threw a fake at the Dean's List but then cut back into the 2.0 and out crowd. He got off to a good start by falling asleep during his French validation test. Deciding Plebe year that he did not like standing watches, he started assigning them (under the watchful eye of dirtball and gorpo). 2/c year saw Oscar at Friday Clippers games more often than not, and BAC projects saw him absent from march-ons and Saturday classes just as often. Hating boats from the beginning, Oscar is a good candidate for CEC since aviation has flown out the window. A great sense of humor will serve to make friends for Willie wherever the Navy takes him.

ERIC ARNOLD TOBIASON

Toby hails from 'little Italy' or better known to its inhabitants as Lyndhurst, N. J. Erik came to the Academy and quickly fell right in the groove. His hard work and sweat earned him stripes and a pair of stars for his blue service. Toby came to the Academy with only one thing to live for but a trip to Spain his 2/c summer changed everything. While in Spain he got lost in the Honolulu House and almost lost his flesh. The company was more than happy to have him back to quarterback the lightweights and hit like mighty mouse in batt. rugby. His spare time was usually spent in the library or his sleeping bag and sometimes looking for field mice in the basement. No matter what Toby has done or will do it will always be his best effort and in Aero Space Engineering he will climb the new heights.

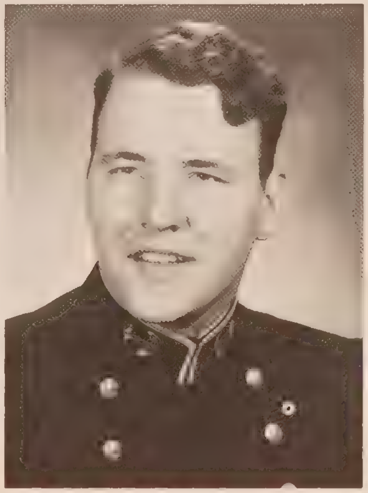


DENNIS PAUL WALSH

Den came to the Academy a Calif. boy at heart, Cobra and all. After a year's bivouac in the sticks of Oklahoma, Denny adjusted to Navy life with ease! Being an individualist his antics usually accounted for his high standing in the demo category. An aviation buff from the very beginning, it was close to impossible to contain his wrath when faced with the possibility of two years on the high seas as a black shoe. Den, a stellar athlete picked up a lacrosse stick and fell right in with the group. He was instrumental in 4th Batt's domination of the sport for several years. An Aero major, there is no doubt he will be a dedicated Navy flyer, if he doesn't drown on the way.

PETER ALF WICK

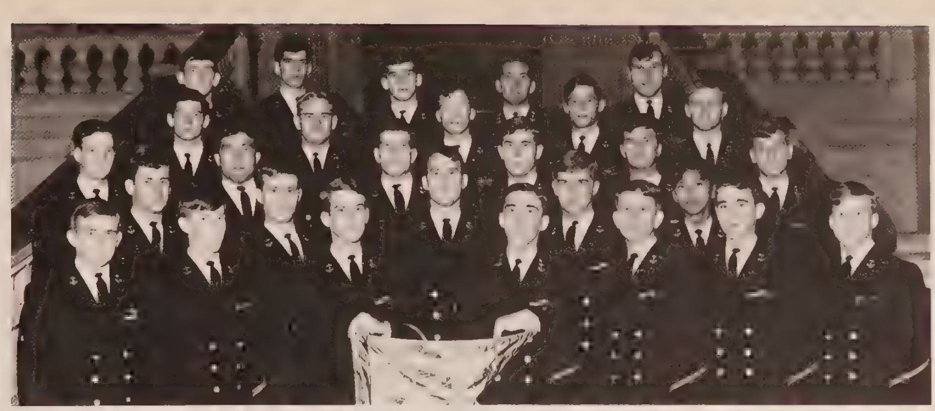
Arriving at USNA eager and full of life from Staten Island, N. Y., Pete immediately earned from the upper class the affectionate name "Dick Wick." Throughout his stay at Navy his time was devoted to 2 of his 3 loves, baseball and history. And the characteristic that will forever endear him in the hearts of others is his amazingly enthusiastic and timely conversations at morning meal. Always willing to help a friend in need he could be found anytime of the day or night giving advice that left one wondering whether it was more beneficial than not. Pete's probable service selection is surface line and if his quick wit and personality follow him he will be a welcome addition to any wardroom.



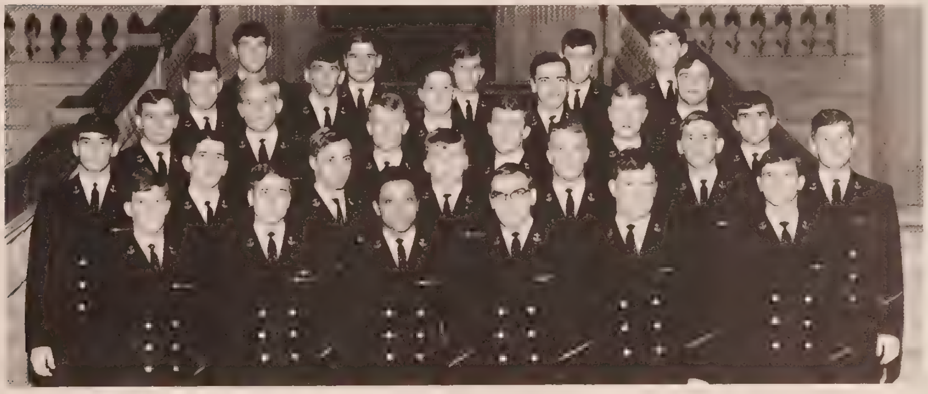
CLARENCE COLEMAN WILLIS

C. C. wheeled into USNA on the running board of his fleetside pickup, along with a Rebel yell, from Pea Ridge, Tennessee. He soon found he could be as comfortable with the Eastern establishment as he could with the Tennessee Vols, and that a martini will get the job done as well as moonshine. Life was not without its serious side with Clarence, however, as his struggles with "Navy this and Nautical that" were to prove. However, being one to accentuate the positive, Clarence always found time to indulge in his favorite pastimes, reading and shooting the breeze, well into the morning. His Southern hospitality proved the nemesis of nine roommates, but his gentle manner and even temper will insure success in the fleet and along any path he chooses to follow.

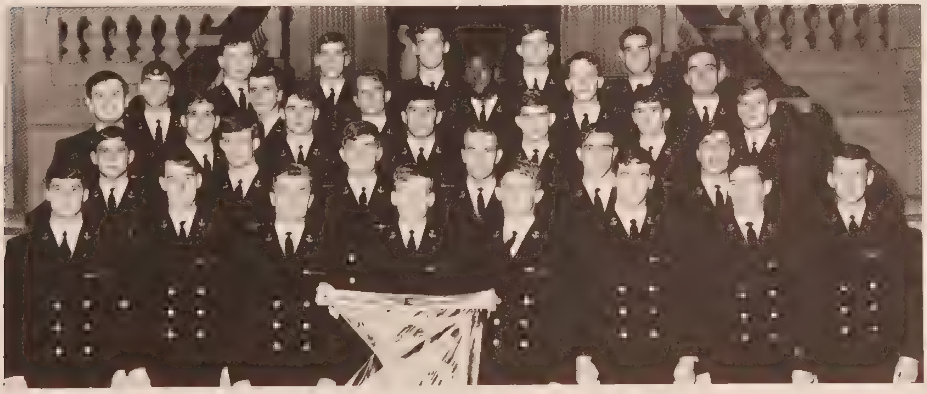
Twenty-Third Company



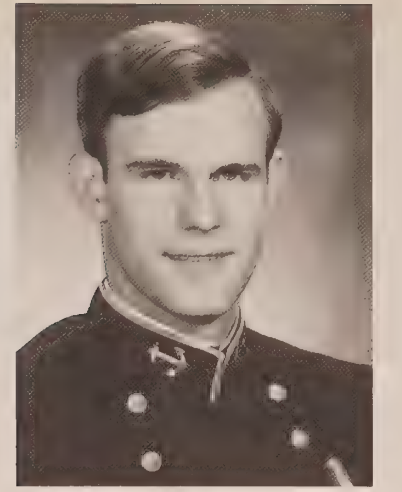
FRONT ROW: Duke Gordon, Chad King, Steve Keller, Randy Fisher, John Yencha, Jack Stevenson, Bill Kerekes; **SECOND ROW:** Rich Kramlich, Tom Krupski, Craig Pierce, John Russell, Ernie Giere; **THIRD ROW:** John Goodrich, Fred Zeile, Dave Perrich, Jon Malay, Paul Kuntz, Mark Rahmel; **FOURTH ROW:** Bill Holmes, Bill Gerken, Dana Vugteveen, Tom Enright, Dave Loughran; **LAST ROW:** Steve Harkins, Joe Compton, John Kiser, Bill Liedtke, Charlie Porcelli.



FRONT ROW: Larry Jones, Jeff Cole, Ernie Jolly, Ray McGuirk, Jim Cox, Steve Hamel; **SECOND ROW:** Bucky Haltiwanger, Paul Davis, Bill Bartlett, John Mahon, Scott Peecook, Leslie Maiman, Bruce Kenyon; **THIRD ROW:** Jerry Stenovec, Mike Lyon, Greg King, Bill Heinzman, John Harrison, Bob Santos; **FOURTH ROW:** Jim Degoey, Dave Stone, Rick Ball, Bill Edkins, Dave Langfitt; **LAST ROW:** Dane Pranke, Lou Deasaro, Tommy Little, Scott White, Tim Timmons.

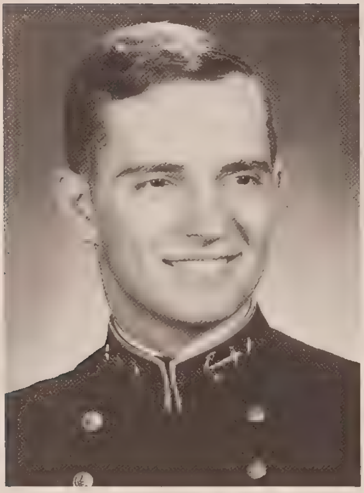


FRONT ROW: John Elwell, Jim O'Rourke, Norman Veber, Hut Lindner, Steve Fifer, Bill McKee, Tim Born, Marty Kurdys; **SECOND ROW:** Paul Gustin, Clay Absher, Bob Bush, Larry Wolf, Joe Willis, Skip Baptista; **THIRD ROW:** Mike Masley, Doral Baila, Bob Warmbrunn, Jim Ziegenfuss, Todd Brannon, Jay Donnelly, Jim Adams; **FOURTH ROW:** Harry Selsor, Jeff Rassmussen, Steve Wolff, Micky Hampton, Kelly Allen, Bill Sullivan; **LAST ROW:** Bill Malone, Kirk Wessel, John Kucinski, Skip Lind, Joe Cavalli, Jeremiah Day.



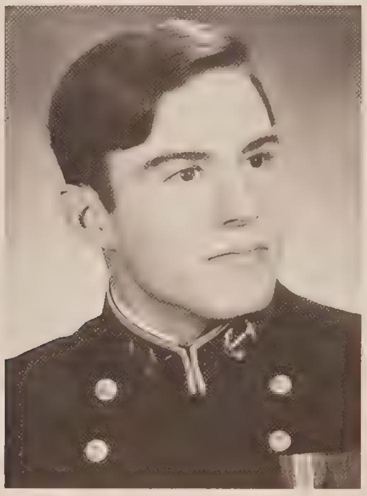
CARL WAYNE AKERS

Carl, commonly known as "Akes" by his classmates, has always had many friends. His one friend that never turned on him and always cheered him up when things were looking dim is the dollar bill. Akes has always worked hard to earn money, from playing cards 'till the wee hours of the morning, to guessing the results of this week's football games. He went out for Plebe football, and played for the 4th Battalion in his upper class years. In addition to football, he holds distinctions for devotion to the varsity swimming sub squad team and holding the speed record for driving in the yard. Carl will be a credit to the naval service upon graduation. King of the "wheeler-dealers" and the Charter House parties, Akes will always be remembered by his classmates at the Naval Academy.



JEFFRY LEE BOROFF

A native of Riverside, California, Jeff left behind the scantily-clad bathing beauties of Southern California to come to the fun and sun capital of Maryland. Quickly adjusting to the new atmosphere, Jeff excelled in academics and made Dean's List handily. Though sampling a wide variety of athletics and being an enthusiastic "war-game" player, Jeff still found time to manhandle Ops Analysis and his share of fragile fems. "Beeps" was known for his warm heart and open pocketbook and often provided his less knowledgeable classmates with sorely needed E.I. Leaning toward nuclear power, Jeff will shake up the Navy no matter which branch he enters, with his sense of humor and dedication, he will be a big plus in any branch of the naval service.



JOHN SCOTT CARMICHAEL

While moving around a lot in his youth, being an Air Force brat, Scott has finally settled in D. C. and then came to USNA from Culver Military Academy. His nicknames Bronto, Squatty, Dancing Bear, Brown Eye, etc., and his many "loves" were almost as many and varied as his activities. Some of these were varsity heavyweight crew, class secretary, scuba club, and folk singing. The dedication with which he pursued crew and his other activities made many of us wonder how he found time for all of them and still manage to stay above that magic academic number. His "sparkling personality and brown eyes," plus his overall vivacious attitude about life will leave an indelible imprint in our memories. After graduation, if the fleet can stand his puns, they just might let him continue on to get his wings. There he should be a welcome addition, because when Scott was around things were always "lighter."

BARRY LEE BODINE

Bod had the rare distinction of keeping his original girl through four years of Navy. In fact, he even managed to come up with a second grease girl. Wisely shunning the easy life, Barry left the University of Vermont and Acacia fraternity after only one year. Then, Plebe summer, he soon shook the nickname "lightbulb" and became "105 pounds of twisted steel impervious to rust, women, and booze." Although Barry chose the not-so-fruit curriculum of a Math major, he fought it through without too much trouble. Some of his favorite hangouts were the rack, the intramural tennis courts, the Red Beach, and the 4th Wing basement squash courts during early morning darkness. He also contributed and established himself as nearly unquenchable member of the Charter House Gang. Above all, Bod always proved to be dedicated to making the Naval Academy "work" and to his girl. Whichever service he selects will gain a capable leader and a good man.

JAMES WILKES BRADLEY

James "Jungle Jim" Bradley, the Georgia Peach, came to the enormous confines of Mother "B" from thriving megapolitan Thomasville, Georgia, where he was to Bradley Enterprises what the Edsel was to Ford. Beginning with the Plebe summer talent show when he found "a little black speck" in his milk, Jim became known as the master of b.s. Despite, or maybe because of this, he found his academic home in the Political Science Department. Though politics was his first interest, the magic of wires and Engineering made it as easy for Jim to make the Dean's List as it would have been to fly the Kiwi bail-out-trainer in Pensacola. Sports were a different matter, however, as he began Plebe year by leading his company basketball team in scoring. Squash, tennis, and golf saw their share of Jim too, but his first sports love was always a pair of water skis on a warm south Georgia river. On graduation day, Jim will try out a new sport, playing the Navy Game. Good luck, Jim.

CESARE CARDI

Ces, a native Italian, came to the Naval Academy from North Plainfield, New Jersey. Abandoning his switchblade and leather jacket, he quickly became an integral part of the Brigade, however, he can be remembered best because of his "Joysie" lingo and vivid vocabulary. His tremendous swimming ability made him a confirmed lover of the "baby pool," however, he has found time to concentrate his efforts to the company soccer and fieldball teams where he has proven to be quite a competitive and hard working individual. He is currently pursuing a major in Management with an interest in the Italian language and culture. His easygoing attitude yet dedication to the service will make Ces a credit to the Marine Corps.

STEPHEN HARVEY CLAWSON

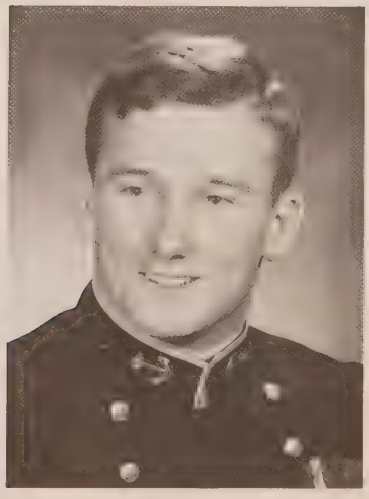
Steve Claw Hossier Fo-Fo-Man Clawson came to Navy in search of a way in which he could contribute his countless talents to the naval service. Never seeming to be satisfied unless he was involved with one of his many extracurricular activities (especially his participation with the Log), with his handball endeavors, or with his pursuit of Dean's List recognition in his Foreign Affairs major, Claw was almost always compelled to put in many late nights at work with his bottle (or no-doz). Steve's intellect has always allowed him to expound on the issues of the present, past, and future, and which has never failed him in his approach to women. Steve's future is bound for success with the naval service as a Public Affairs specialist.

RICHARD BENJAMIN COVINGTON

Upon graduation from Huguenot High School in Richmond, Virginia, Dick entered the Academy and the Navy. Despite a rigorous Plebe year, he found time to go on numerous Glee Club trips, sing in Chapel Choir, and work diligently as a Stage Gang member and Masquerader. With the time left over you might find him working with computers, his second love, studying his major, Math, or going to Richmond to see his first true love. Despite his numerous and varied activities, Dick managed to wear stars occasionally and always found time to help a classmate in need. An energetic and diligent person, he will be a welcomed addition to any wardroom. With his deep interest and love for computers and academics, Dick's contribution to to the submarine service will certainly be of high degree. His greatest contribution, however, will be his cheerful spirit and willingness to work until the job is done.

ARTHUR EDWARD EDINGER

Art proved indisputably that there is indeed a Milford, New Jersey. Coming out of the backwoods, Art already had formed a set of values that was to hold him in good stead — popcorn is good, studying is bad. Art's three great loves, his pad, his popcorn popper and his girl were always on his mind. An all state football player in high school, Art played company soccer, fieldball and softball like they were all tackle football. Always able to express himself, Art could usually be found destroying someone in fieldball. Art was a member of that rare breed of mids, stripers who wore a "Black N," landing on Supt's List, Art, a History major, steadily met the Academic Department head on and won. You could always count on Art to help you out if you were in a jam, he would give you the shirt off of his back or the popcorn out of his popper. Choosing the Corps for his service, Art is sure to make an outstanding officer.



DELMON BROWN HALL, III

Del came to the dark confines of Bancroft Hall from the sunny beaches of California, via NAPS. Once here, he quickly learned that there is an easy way to do everything. Even Plebe year, he developed a fine sense of priorities and never let academics interfere with girls, cars, sports, and most of all, sleep. A selfadmitted "gift to the fair sex," the weekends usually found him looking for an opportunity to apply the "moves" he learned on the varsity wrestling mats or at a party lifting 12 oz. weights with his right arm. Also a member of the "Cannoneers" Del spent many a long Saturday afternoon waiting for one of those rare occasions when it was necessary to fire the cannon. Even with his busy weekends, Del has found time to run the Class Ring and Crest Committee and complete an Analytical Management major with flying colors. When that long awaited day in June arrives, the Navy is sure to gain another fine officer.

RICHARD ALLEN DRAWNECK

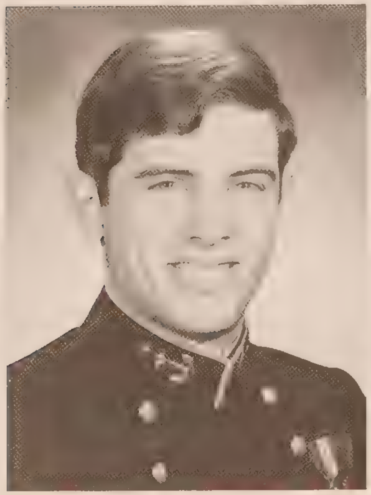
Rick came to the Navy from Wheeling, West Virginia, eager for fun and a good time. He quickly found USNA was his kind of place, a party school. The athletic type, Rick tried his hand at numerous sports until he found his place in company intramurals. Known to his friends as Dropkick, Drawback, Rad and others, he was always the life of the party with a quick wit and unusual sense of humor. It took one short set of YP's to convince Rick his future had to be in the surface Navy. Lean and mean, a typical greyhound, Rick will certainly be an asset to any ship and with his adopted motto, "Be Happy in Your Work," he will inevitably be a success in all endeavors.

FREDERICK DAVID GORRIS

Fred came from California via NAPS. In cramming four years into five, by the grace of God, he managed to stop seeing his name on the Academic Board list and finally saw it appear on the Sup's List. Mother "B" has left unchanged many of his traits. He continues to run cross country, study hard, enjoy people, attend OCU, and fail an occasional test. Between weekend studies and Christmas leaves in the hall, Fred always found time to share with his "little brothers" and his OAO, often simultaneously. When June 7th comes, he'll have finally reached one of his "impossible dreams," graduation and commissioning. His sincere interest in Oceanography, scuba, and his love of the sea will make him a robust naval officer. Nevertheless, the well being of his subordinates and peers will never be below his dignity. His determination and willingness to work hard and help anyone will certainly make him an asset to any wardroom.

JEFFREY LYNN GOSSETT

Jeff brought to Navy a way of life that either won close friends or made bitter enemies. His friends kept him well stocked in encouragement while his enemies maintained a steady flow of bad 54A's making him a regular attraction in the batt. conference room. Seemingly, the only mid to go 4 years without a class, he was the master of the Youngster morning, Youngster afternoon, and take-it-in-at-8 study hour. When not cruising the bay in his beloved YP's, afternoons found him either trying to flail himself to death in a squash court or dreaming of his West Coast love. Known affectionately as the "Goose" he never let his feathers get seriously ruffled though several were lost during "crashes" at the Charter House. Having passed an interview with the venerable Mr. Rickover, he promises to bootleg into the fleet his own vintage of professionalism and ingenuity. Though USNA is losing its first goose, Cucamonga is gaining its first Admiral.



TIM JAMES HALLIHAN

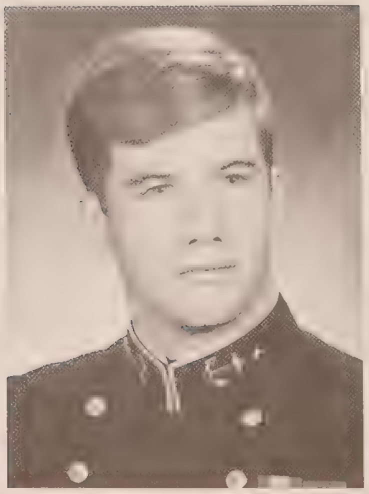
"Timmy" came straight from the beautiful farmlands of Michigan. Though raised out of touch with the big city, Tim is by no means out of touch with having a good time. At parties he excels in not only holding his own brew, but also his less stable classmates on their way back to Mother "B." Tim is desired by many of the fair sex but in "most" cases he turns his attention to his future bride who patiently waits at home (he hopes). In the warmer months after a hard weekend Tim could usually be found relaxing in the Reflection Pool. Tim can also turn his attention to serious endeavors and be counted on to come through high in the rankings. His major is Ocean Engineering and his interest in sports has ranged from boxing to batt crew (Brigade champs). Tim is well liked and respected by all who know him and will be sure to go a long way in whichever direction he chooses.

WILLIAM JOSEPH HANNAN

Bill came to the corridors of Bancroft Hall straight from the "good ole" cotton fields of Clarksdale, Mississippi. The Naval Academy tore "Willy" away from the sun, skiing and Southern belles, giving him a bald head and a dixie cup to cover it in return. A real party man, he has thrown a good number himself and has been in the spotlight of many others. Willy was always one of the most feared in the ring especially for his "look the other way, then blast 'em in the head" punch. No one could ever forget the man with the most stubborn ways imaginable, even to the point of arguing with the weather and the radio. With Bill's confidence in himself and his ability to influence people, he will be a welcome addition to the naval service.

WILLIAM FRANK HOPPER

"Hops," true to his name, a hopping and bubbling personality, hails from East Liverpool, Ohio. Bill, a master of procrastination, would be found continually in the stomach of the pad monster, but he always made his roommates feel right at home because he made the room look "lived in." And late Saturday nights, the hall echoed with "I'm all right, fellas, really I am!" Many afternoons would find Bill struggling hard to earn his Varsity "N" in swimming sub squad. True to the call of the sea, saying with great conviction, "Navy line is mighty fine," Bill will be joining the fleet after graduation as a black shoe regular. As many of us here know, Bill will be a great success and a welcome addition to the fleet. Good luck in the future, Hops!



SELWYN SHUFORD LAUGHTER

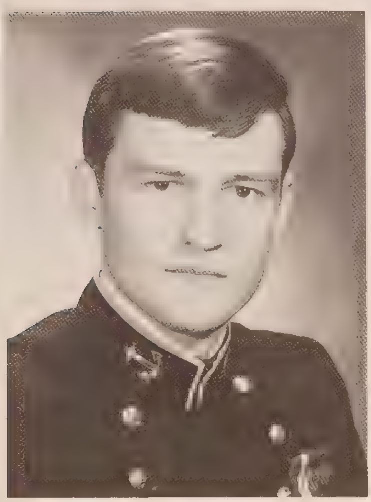
Coming to the Academy straight from high school in Batesville, Mississippi, Sel was shocked by his initial exposure to Academy life. He quickly adjusted to the rigors of Navy and started adjusting the Academy to his life style. Always on the go, you have a tough time keeping up with this Southern gentleman. Whether in intramural sports where he's a member and mainstay of the fieldball, batt wrestling and weightlifting teams or just quaffing a friendly brew at a Charter House Rally, he's where the action is. Sel spends his study hours hard at work on his Aero major (after all some prof might try to steal his stars), but he can be counted on for invaluable contributions at nightly B.S. or rally 'round the pad sessions. Away from the Academy, Sel shifts into high gear on an extracurricular program consisting of fast cars, girls, and relaxing (?) weekends. After some duty in Aviation line, graduation will find Sel storming the white sands and sunny skies of Pensacola, where he is sure to be at the top in both the flight program and Ready Room hours logged.

JAMES EDWARD HOFFMANN

Jim felt his first love for the sea during Youngster year when he tasted the wonderful waters of the Chesapeake Bay as a participant of the company knockabout team. He felt his second and third love for the sea the same year under the same circumstances. Jim hails from Annandale, Va. where he resided until he came to Navy. Then his folks surprised him and moved to Utah. The son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Hoffmann, Jim has one brother and one sister. We will never forget Jim's efforts in the Scuba Club ordering, organizing, and the early morning teaching of bright-eyed students. Besides scuba, crew and knockabouts Jim occupied his time by spending endless hours working for a master's in Double "Z." He operated on the theory that QPR was directly proportional to rack time. Navy may never see another surface liner like Jim again.

LLOYD NELSON HOLZ

Lloyd came to the banks of the Severn straight out of Schulenburg High School and the wide open spaces of Texas. He started in Plebe football, won his numerals, and then decided to devote his efforts toward academics. He soon found himself on the Sup's List and eventually the Dean's List. Lloyd enjoyed the contact sports — football, fieldball and rugby. But off the field he would occasionally be found dragging the fairer sex in the person of our beloved Mrs. "M." This was one of his duties as a Brigade Hop Committee member for four years. If that didn't keep him down he could always turn to his major, Mechanical Engineering, for countless hours of struggle with solids, thermo and fluids. Lloyd's desire and willingness to work make him a fine contribution to Navy line for a year or two and then, hopefully, Navy air.



GEORGE RAYMOND HOWARD

George, who calls Wisconsin home, but the water his environment came to the Academy from the Navy's finishing school in Bainbridge, Maryland. Plebe year was not quite his bag. He was caught with a radio he had had since Parents' Weekend and wore fake ties to class. The pattern continued as did the years, for George was known as the company barber and many a hot cup of coffee could be found in George's shop. When the weekends rolled around so did he. He was either on YP trips, choir trips or playing Mike Nelson on scuba trips. He managed to take his regular weekends to see his girl and MGB. Scuba was George's first love and his area of greatest competence. Despite a 2.1 QPR, George will be a welcomed addition to the fleet bringing with him patience and understanding with his greatest asset of being sincere and having a deep desire to serve his country.

ROBERT LEWIS McLANE

"Mac" came to Navy from Winston-Salem, N. C. nipping a great career of hell-raising in the bud. Beginning Plebe summer Bob began the transition from a cuddly little kuala bear into a hard, disciplined military machine. After deciding that was no course for him, he began to concentrate on more important things, like scuba diving, sharp clothes, and girls. All his time was not taken up with good times, for Bob was one of those foolhardy souls who chose "wires" as his major. "Mac" had many outstanding characteristics among them his moral standards, his imitation of a Jaguar XKE, his little blue date book (valued at millions!) and last but not least, the "N" star he shaved in his chest. Bob loves animals and always had plenty of the little devils tagging along. Setting his sights on a Jaguar XKE and gold wings. Bob should go far in Navy air.

MARK MENDILLO

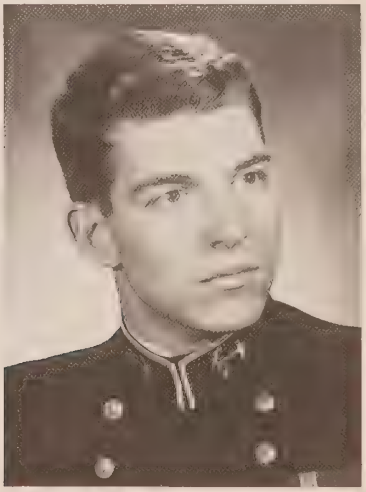
Well, we were a little suspicious of Mark from the very beginning. At the Superintendent's reception during Plebe summer, Admiral Calvert remarked that he had heard quite a bit about the bright and famous flanker from Santa Barbara, Calif. Unfortunately, another Rob Taylor Mark was not. After a year with Plebe football he made contact for 4th Batt's team. Of course, he never let anyone forget that, back in the fashion of football he once played with Big Man and Sam Cunningham. Soon we realized, however that Mark was not at all bad. And when things were rough, Mark was always ready. He sometimes accompanied the Charter House Gang, but most impressive was his way with girls. What at first seemed to be an overly zealous attitude turned out to be a genuine dedication to his profession and to the leadership of the underclass. Some wardroom will be lucky to gain a capable, likable, and happy member.

ROBERT ROLAND PARISEAU

A true 23rd Company tiger, "Rollo" came to the Naval Academy from Beeville, Texas — among other places. Being a Navy junior, Bob lived in many different places, so he likes "room to move," which is why every summer he could be found on some dusty Mexican road with a road map, beard, and a bottle of Tequila. He was once heard to comment that his happiness factor corresponded directly to his distance from Bancroft Hall (that's our Rollo). Known as the "tracker" by some, his interests revolved around lacrosse, hunting, sleeping and mooching food — that is, if he could find his lax stick, gun or pad amidst the wreckage and debris usually found in his room. An easy-going guy, Pigpen was always eager to improve the Brigade's relations in foreign countries — Tijuana will never be the same. If he can tear himself away from hunting, sleeping and grubbing long enough, he will someday jam his curly locks into a Navy air helmet and pin those wings of gold on a greasy t-shirt.

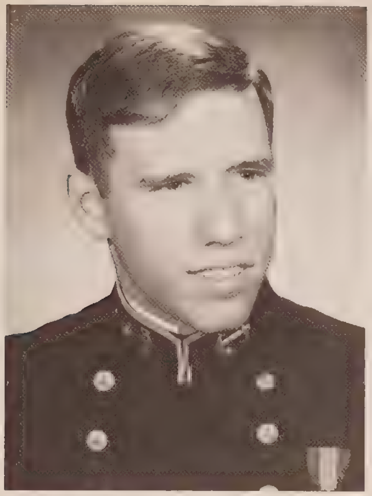
TIMOTHY ARTHUR SABOSKI

"Sky," one of the old men in the company, hails from Burlington, Vermont (wherever that is!). After spending a year at the University of Colorado, as an NROTC type, he decided, "If you're gonna do it, go all the way" — so he came to Navy. He was never one to let the system get him down, and had the unusual distinction of being the only Plebe on Parents' Weekend to be late for expiration of libs. (he got stuck in traffic driving his girl's car back!) Proud winner of a Black "N," Timmy proved that you can't beat them all the time. "Ski" was active on the sports scene playing company soccer, basketball, and baseball. A Political Science major, Tim usually came out ahead when grades came out. If he has his way, he will be wearing Navy wings as soon as he can after graduation, but whatever he does, he's sure to be a success.



LLOYD MANLEY THORNE

Lloyd hails from Onarga, Illinois which is just a truck stop or two south of the thriving metropolis of Kankakee. Spending a year between high school and USNA at that most distinguished Navy prep school located in Bainbridge, Lloyd prepared for his highly successful assault on the academics and professionalism. J. Cash, trucks, scuba, scotch, and USMC seemed to hold the greatest interest for Mr. Thorne. To augment this sound base, he made several excursions with the YP Squadron and a few forays into the battle for feminine companionship. The objects of the latter seemed to escape his grasp, an indication of his dedication to maintaining a proper bearing and dress. Known to grumble about anything and everything while doing the best job possible, Lloyd is always willing to help a friend. If Lloyd is any indication of the product of Kanosky's Tavern in Onarga, then this venerable establishment will be as well known as West Point, Air Force, and Navy as a builder of men.

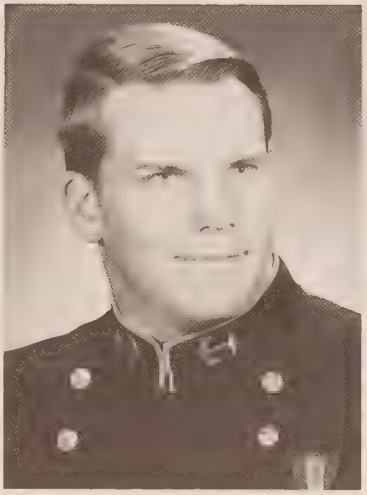


RANDALL DILLS PRESTON

Randy came from the far West to conquer Navy. He fought to a standstill Plebe year, but he has been gaining ground ever since. He owes an early "fame" at USNA to having the cleanest pillow 4-0 ever saw. His interests from high school in Twenty-Nine Palms, California, led him into fencing, fieldball, sailing, and the Scuba Club. As an afterthought, during 2/c year he dedicated himself to varsity crew along with a small group of masochists. Randy's future may be in the submarine force if his QPR can push itself over the 3.0 mark. To help him attain these ends his roommates valiantly tried to help by getting him to go to sleep, but the late lights burned on and on. His dedication and drive will establish him as an excellent officer.

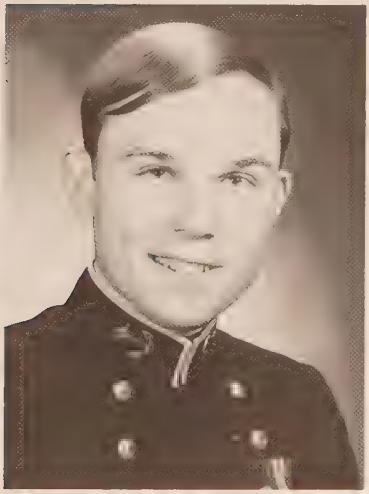
JOHN FORREST SCHORK

A Navy junior, John knew several homes before Oak Harbor, Washington was graced with his permanent residence. However, it too was to soon lose him, but Oak Harbor's loss was Annapolis' gain. John seemed to find himself in USNA in almost every respect. Academically John's collar took a strain, for it was forced to carry stars many a semester. The athletic field knew John well, as he was a real tough competitor in company and battalion intramurals. Although knowledge and athletics were so dear to John, his love for members of the Freshman class surpassed both of these. Countless Frosh will forever endear those moments when he bestowed a loving comment upon them. Yet there is still one thing even more dear to John — flying. With the advent of June 1972, the Navy, and eventually Navy air, will gain them an outstanding professional officer.



MARSHALL SHERMAN SHORT

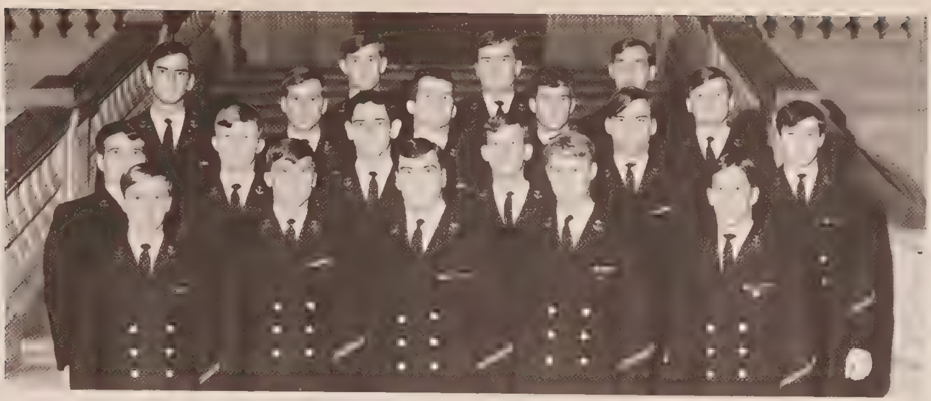
Coming from the uncharted dense forests of the far Northwest, Marshall lends distinction to Portland, Oregon by calling that his home. Of course, those who know him well realize that his heart was truly in "Philly" during his last 2 years at USNA. Being a great outdoorsman, Marsh quickly became a permanent member of the early morning hikers during Plebe summer. He always longed to hear the words "no credit." Forced to give up varsity football to concentrate on his double major, Naval Architecture and Ocean Engineering, the big blue's loss was the batt team's gain. Marsh played both football and rugby. If ever asked "Where do I find Marshall?" the reply most assuredly was either "In the rack, he's asleep, try the pad or he's racking in the darkroom again." Since Marsh was an avid photographer he spent many long hours working for the **Lucky Bag** and the **Log** taking and developing their pictures. Navy Air is most certain to gain another fine officer when graduation comes.



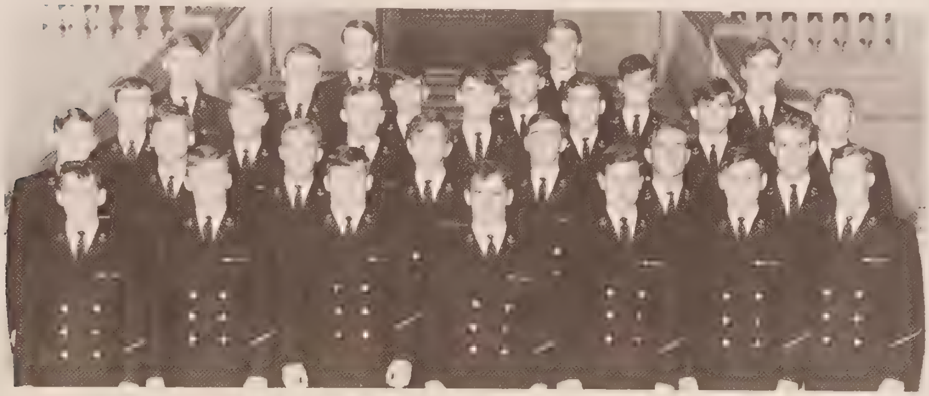
CHARLES SELDEN YOUNG

Charlie hung up his spurs and sold his oil wells to come to USNA from Dallas, Texas. Wasting no time, "Chuck" won his Black "N" early Plebe year. He was no academic slash Plebe year either but the Texan showed Navy Youngster year by doubling his QPR. Chuck started surveying the territory on the East Coast and finally bit the dust early 2/c Year both romantically and financially when he met Shirley from Philly. Presently the world's shortest Texan is planning to enter the naval service(?).

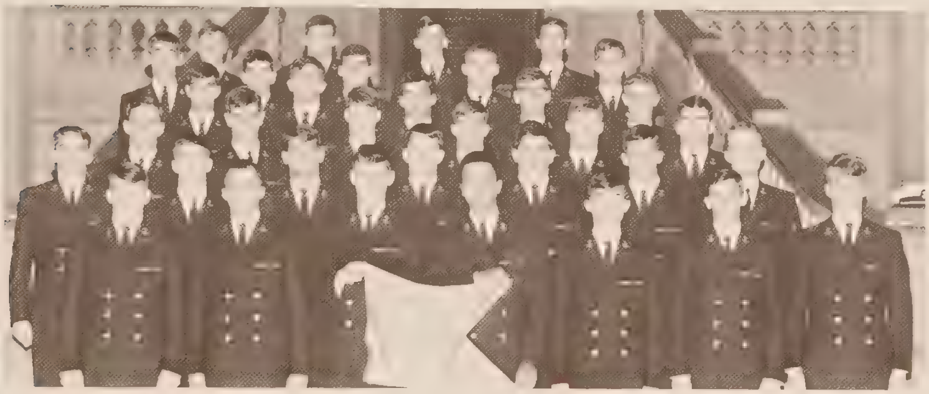
Twenty-Fourth Company



FRONT ROW: Dickie Weller, Mark Young, Mike Obert, Duncan Meldrum, Harding Hardrock; **SECOND ROW:** Ernie Ruberg, John Maher, Ron Bowman, Ken Dobson, Jim Stuart, Tom Tesoriero; **THIRD ROW:** Scooter Garvey, V. T. Cronauer, John Kelly, Pete Chambers, Tex Thompson; **LAST ROW:** Butch Tongate, Kevin Reale, O. J. Simpson.



FRONT ROW: Cecil Trosclair, Rich Grey, Don Mason, Joe Strickland, John Wilson, Steve Hendricks, Jeb Stewart; **SECOND ROW:** Stuart Ashton, Tom Cole, Les Dotson, Dave Elder, Steve Endacott, Ben Wachendorf, Doug Larson; **THIRD ROW:** Van Benedict, Paul Myers, Kieth Steinberg, Bob Hawkins, Tim Meyers, Tom Staudt, Les Duer; **FOURTH ROW:** Mark Langerman, Bill Talbott, Bill Moye, Sam Kupresin, Bill Terminello, John Sergeant; **LAST ROW:** Chuck Hutcherson, Gary Behney.



FRONT ROW: Bush Buescher, Brew Brewington, Dan Abbott, Robbie Robinson, Ollie Oliveria, Woody Joseph, Clyde Click; **SECOND ROW:** Dave Penman, Mike Johnson, Mitch Knox, Fred Gelhaus, Glenn Thomas, Tim Myers, Chris Carnohan; **THIRD ROW:** Howard Johnson, Lorin Fife, Crazy Casey, Mickey Daum, Brent Wham, Bill Peterson; **FOURTH ROW:** Charles Demosthenes, Randy Young, Brad Luck, Jim Jefferson, Jimmy Johnson; **FIFTH ROW:** Bill King, Tom Massicotte, Pappy Draughn, Butch Martin, Rick Lecky; **LAST ROW:** Mike Liepman, Tony Cenci, Mark VanDyke, John Maynard.

JERRY CARL ADAMS

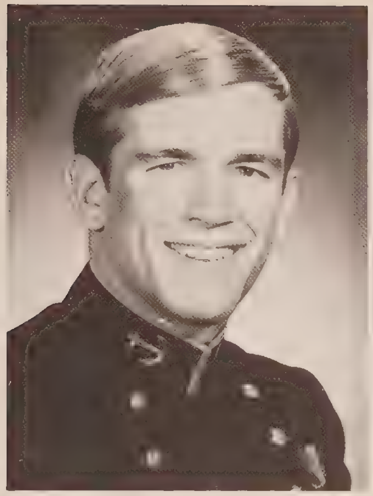
"JC" came to the Academy from the backwoods of Pinson, Alabama, after a "minor" overhaul of his board scores with the help of a 9 month gouge session — NAPS. Plebe year and the Class of 70's Brigade Commander quickly changed Jerry; he once even saw his belt buckle. His Plebe year, however, did have one bright spot. For among Mrs. Marshall's "young lovelies" Jerry actually found a true young lovely. Perhaps it would be better said that Mary Ann found Jerry for Jerry's girl watching days are over, June 1972. A former Machinist's Mate, Jerry didn't devote all of his hours to slashing out at a 2.5. His love for "the hole" spurred him on the pinnacle of his career at Navy; he attained the position of Engineering Duty Officer of the YP Squadron. Typical "Cuda" organization led him to complement his YP experience with a Marine Engineering major. And true to this same form Jerry plans to become an NFO upon graduation.

ROBERT CARL BACZENAS

Some called him Bags, and some called him Bob. Some called him Mister, while many more didn't call him at all. But those who grew to hate him most just called him Bugs. It was well into Youngster year before he made his big breakthrough into the partying crowd; he was a big smash. Among a close circle of animals, he behaved much in the manner of rabbit; something Bugs knew best. Often he could be seen, harmonica in mouth, silhouetted against the midnight moon on a local monumented hillside. In the hall he was always willing to quit studying to share a problem; the poor fellow had so many, studying probably being the biggest. On a more serious note (I have trouble being serious when dealing with such a hog), Bob came here to play ball, to get good grades, and of course, to join an elite group of fighting men afloat. Already he has shown excellence on the soccer field and grade card. The latter is long since inevitable.

JOHN EDWARD CHALKER

John came to us from the sun and surf of Southern California with high ideals of cars, girls, gin and a little 'Nav' thrown in. He quickly adopted the nickname 'Chalks' and his reputation increased throughout his years at the Academy as a man of easy suave style and good humor, and he frequently attended serious discussion sessions within the company. A welcome member of any party group, Chalks is well known for his moves on the dance floor. "The Sunshine Kid" was often to be seen on the waters of the Chesapeake, skippering his yawl or sailing on one of the ocean racers. His love of the sea is reflected in other interests — scuba diving and surfing, and a major in Oceanography. "Maximum result from minimum effort" may have been Chalks' motto, but if judged by his achievements, he must be considered successful in its application. A leader of the BAC, Chalks has lent his special creativity to many projects. His easygoing manner, quick wit and exceptional professional knowledge will make Chalks one of the Navy's best, and hopefully one of Navy air's top fliers.



ARTHUR CLARKE ARGUE, III

It was a sunny day in June of 1968 when this blonde-haired, blue-eyed, but not really bushy-tailed young man entered USNA. It was the community of Hatboro, Pennsylvania that sacrificed Clarke to our outstanding institution of higher learning and military professionalism. Clarke's days at the Academy were well spent for no matter what he was doing, helping to win the Brigade championship for 24th Company soccer, attending a professional board meeting, running his mile run at supersonic speeds, or just generally raising hell in the graveyard, you could be sure that he was giving it his very best, and what more could you ask of a guy? He was a man of a 1001 names but no matter what you called him, whether it be, Charlie, Chas, Chuck, Arty, Argoo, or just plain Clarke, you knew that you were talking to one of the greatest guys that this institution ever accepted.

ROBERT ARTHUR BRANDON

Leaving the sun and fun life of Hawaii and surfing behind him, Bob entered the Academy to try his hand at running the Navy. However, much to his amazement, he soon found that the Navy wanted him to do things their way and many a Saturday afternoon found him marching off his demerits. "Brandoni's" barber shop was the place to go if you wanted to get through the year with a little extra hair. Never caring much for academics, Bob spent most of his time blessing others with his quick wit and sense of humor, or in his rack meditating on the problems of the world. Never one to turn down a date, Bob probably had more dates than anyone else. Sooner or later one girl will pin him down and she'll have found herself quite a man, much as the Corps will soon find themselves with quite a 2nd Lieutenant.

JOHN HAROLD CAVANAUGH

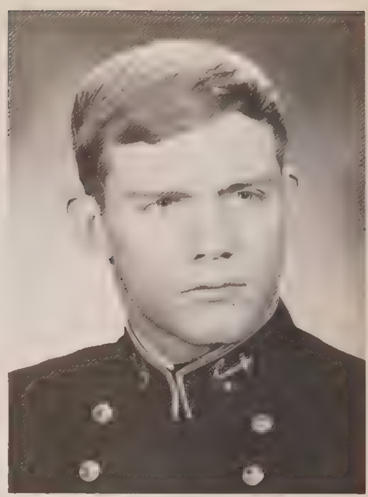
One of the oldest men ever to attend the Academy (with the possible exception of Gerald), Jack came to USNA from Johnstown, Pa. only after a fun filled year in a Minnesota prep school. Never one to let Plebe dragging regulations get in between him and his first love, he managed to find strange meeting places in which to catch up on his love life. The Masqueraders found a dedicated actor in Jack, and he could often be found rehearsing on Saturday nites. (How can we ever forget his famous balcony scene Youngster year?) A faithful patron of "Jake's" from the first, Jack rarely turned down an invitation to the graveyard. Despite an intense love of the sea and ships, Jack may choose the Marine Corps, a move which can only benefit the gunts.

ROBERT BARTLETT COOK

From humble origins in the suburbs of Princeton, N. J. came Bob Cook. Although a slow starter Plebe year Bob will always be remembered as the man who had the system beat. Known to his friends and enemies as B. C. he is a true slash — no one ever sees him study yet his grades came out 4.0. Coupled with this genius is the athletic ability of a varsity swimmer, in 2/c year he left the swimming team to "beef up his studies," for he has been leaning towards nuclear power and the hard road towards dolphins. A true hard core 24 rally man, B. C. has provided us all with good times, extra instruction and a lousy van. Whether he makes his mark in the nukes or joins the surface safari, the Navy has a sound investment in B. C.

RAYMOND JOSEPH DECKER, JR.

On 26 June 1968, "R. J." received his first "Navy Good Deal" — "Comearound Birthday Boy" Ray came to the "Phantom Foundation" from Churchville, a sleepy village to the north of Philadelphia. Due to his Rip Van Winkle syndrome, Ray never quite got that extra weekend, however, the quality of those that he did receive is attested to by many frauleins, many pitchers of beer, and many laughs. An avid athlete, Ray enjoyed sports at the Academy and will always remember earning his "N" in soccer Youngster year. Ray majored in Oceanography and is a believer that the ocean is where it's at — however, the thrill of flying a jet is his calling upon graduation. Ray's devotion and hard work while at the Academy will surely help make his career in the "Air/Corps" business a success.

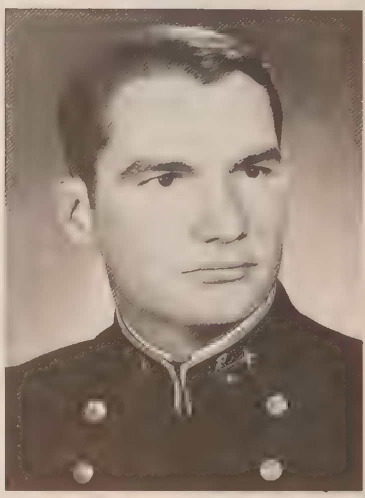


THOMAS MICHAEL KAIT

Returning to our Severn shores in the summer of '68, Kaiter traded in his surfboard for a rifle and a copy of Reef Points and fulfilled his lifelong desire to become a midshipman. Although he came to us from Santa Barbara, California, Navy Junior T. M. was actually born right here in the yard, at the Naval Hospital. Known as one of the best chandelier-swingers on the varsity fencing team, "Douglas Fairbanks" Kait had to give up a promising fencing career for the sake of a sagging QPR. Though he was frequently buried beneath the Math required for his Analytical Management major, Kaiter always somehow found time to shoot the breeze, chase all the passing skirts, and design and build his own top-secret YPG(N)-1. The Academy's loss will be Navy air's gain. Whether grasping the stick of an Intruder or the handle of a beer mug, Tom is certain to enjoy life to the fullest and will long be remembered fondly by those who knew him.

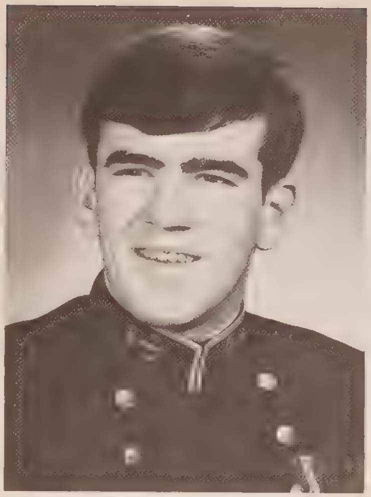
DAVID FRANKLIN KING

Dave King came here from Houston, Texas, and soon proved to be a typical rough, tough Texan. Dave quickly distinguished himself as a man who liked to work, more or less. He channeled his efforts in fencing, scuba, Chinese, and women, not necessarily in that order, however. A non-typical member of hard core 24, he attempted a quality study of his interests, not a quantity study. His sweet, pleasant, friendly, almost fatherly attitude made him a favorite with the freshmen. Whatever endeavors Dave attempts to coast through, he will undoubtedly do a fine and thorough job. Anyway, what can you say bad about a saber swinging monster babbling in Chinese.



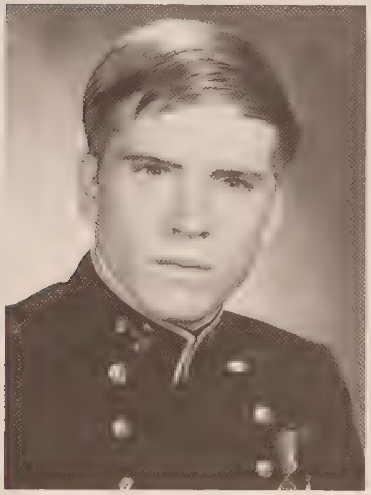
JOHN FREDERICK DOHSE

Fred hails from Greenville, Ohio, and seems to be the first in a long line of Dohses to attend USNA. One brother has already entered with the Class of '73, while two others wait impatiently at home for their chance to follow in big brother's footsteps. Fred's is a tough act to follow, as he held both stars and stripes and was a mainstay of the award winning, undefeated 24th Company Brigade champion soccer team. Fred and his roommate hold the distinction of having roomed with half the company since Plebe summer, and they have watched seven of those brave souls bite the dust. With a major in Oceanography and a basically reserved and sneaky demeanor, Fred is a natural for the silent service. First things first, however, as there is a sweet young thing back in Ohio who has first dibs immediately after graduation. Whether he is raising a periscope or raising a family, Fred is certain to have success and happiness, and everyone who knows him wishes him the best.



LARRY GENE FANNING

One of the few elite people to be born and raised in Arkansas, Larry is a razorback through and through, and rumor has it that he still wonders why he turned down a tuition scholarship at the University of Arkansas to come to USNA. Since coming to USNA though, Larry has been unstoppable. He has fought his way through every conceivable obstacle, including screen windows, four lost roommates, and "good ole Butch" to stand as a prime example of . . . of . . . Being a member in good standing of the "Youngster graveyard gang and brewmaster for the organization." Larry firmly believes that there are better times to come at USNA. Although what he is going to do after USNA is still undecided, everybody can be certain that the '72 representative of the Herndon tradition will one day return to the "Land of Opportunity." SOOOOOOOOO . . . EEEEE!



KENDALL WILLIAM KALSTAD

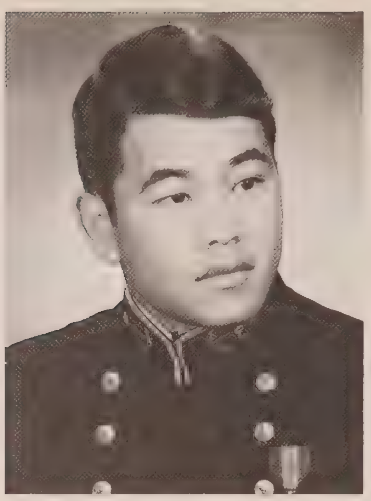
Kendall came to the Academy from Wackoff, New Jersey having been an outstanding athlete in both high school soccer and wrestling. With his expertise in soccer Ken helped lead the 4th Batt team to the Brigade Championships. He then joined both the Plebe soccer and wrestling teams, finally yielding to strict discipline of wrestling and devoting the rest of his years to varsity soccer. Over the years Ken has become better known for his crepidation rather than his concentration in the field of academics. When not crepidating, Kendall can be found "doggedly" pursuing one young lady after another. One of the founders of the Forrestal series of parties, Ken always had a wink and vodka in one hand, but not always a girl in the other. A welcome face in any crowd, Kendall's dedication and professionalism should make him a welcome face in the crowd of Navy pilots.

STEVEN JEFFREY KONOPA

Hams, Slash, S. J., Nopa, or Konops; they all describe one individual. Not one to be pushed around or manipulated (except by "The Organization"), Steve is a good leader and a hard working guy. His Sup's List QPR, two stripes and All-American pistol honors attest to this. Steve enjoys knocking people around. He no longer beats up on his red-headed roommate, though. Instead Nopa reverted to batt football, rugby and "The Organization" to vent his hostilities. Konops is also known for building things — from football posters of Plebe year to a balsawood clipper ship which he may not finish until his retirement days. Most of all Steve digs travelling and the outdoors. He'll gladly thumb across country or roam around the California deserts. He'll often be seen with his trusty road atlas, planning his summer leaves early — like in September. Steve is undecided as to what he'll be doing after graduation — and five years after that — but he is sure to be a welcome addition to any part of the fleet or the Corps.

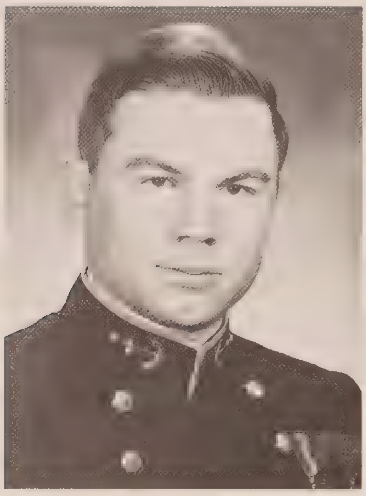
ANDREW JAMES KOSS

A. J. came to us from Spokane, Wash. and promptly became the duty 24th Co. Ski Nut. Christmas leaves for Andy were figured in terms of days on the slopes instead of days of leave. 1/c year with a car, more pay, and unlimited weekends saw "Jean-Claude" Koss practicing his Olympic form for Denver in '76. There were other things though. Throughout the year our Hero could be found stroking the lightweight crew team to victory, for which he earned his N, and missed his N* only because Army doesn't row crew. Never one to study when he could be asleep, Red found that academics just weren't his bag. Andy takes with him to the Fleet a firm foundation in his major, Economics, and a cheerful smile that will win friends wherever he goes.



LAWRENCE HIROSHI KUBO

Larry had to make the difficult decision of where to go, USMA or USNA. "Kubox" saw his way from San Jose to Navy. Once he arrived he set out to excel at the various duties and "odd-jobs" the Academy life threw his way, and excel he did. He wore well earned stars in his major of Aerospace and argument. Engineering. "Rotus Brossom," as he was affectionately dubbed by his teammates, could be seen relieving his frustrations both in varsity 150 lb. football and in his favorite hobby — Brigade boxing. His "roll-with-the-punch" attitude enabled him to cope with trying situations. Still "Box" found time to meet his social obligations with such a group as "The Royal Order of the Tilted Glass." He should have a promising career in the Navy whether he decides to go above or below the waves.

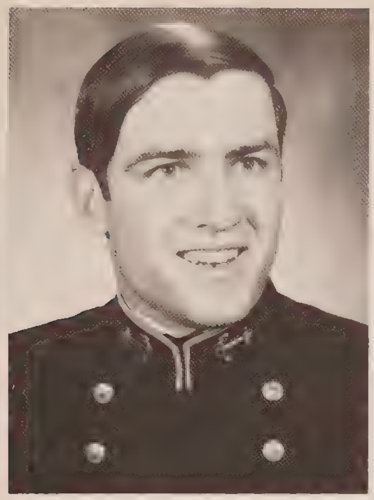


MICHAEL McKINNEY

. . . came here from a small town high school in the Missouri Ozarks. Maintained a 4.0 QPR for the first four semesters, majoring in Chemistry (switched from French area studies). Doing research for a Trident project for the Chemistry Department (water pollution and ecology). Has participated in YP Squadron, company lightweight football, battalion squash, Gun Club, French Club, Chemistry Club, etc. Interests primarily in academics and research (Geochemistry, ecology), but being brought up on a farm increases the field to include hunting, camping, climbing, etc. Service selection definitely not Marines and probably not Adm. Rickover. Plans for immediate masters and hopes for a Burke Scholarship.

THOMAS CHARLES SHOGER

"Shazer," an import from the sticks of La-Crosse, Wisconsin, came wide-eyed and innocent into the arms of "Mother B." Plebe year proved to be pretty tough on Tom; two sets on "T-tables" is just about all anybody can stand. He has contributed much to Navy sports as a Plebe and varsity pole vaulter, as a company soccer player (which he led to the Brigade championships), as a heavyweight football player and as a Plebe gymnast. Among his many milestones set in sports, he achieved his greatest mark on the upper deck of Macdonough Hall. As a gymnast, he climbed to the pinnacle of his career by performing an "L" on the parallel bars. "Shogs" talents weren't confined to the athletic field. Hunting such game as bear, deer, and beaver were also his bag. He also had a knack for losing roommates, battling four for seven, one of whom he coached to a 12 1.0. During his stay at Navy, 2/c Summer had the most lasting effect on Tom. He fell in love twice, first, he fell for good ole What's-her-name, and second, he fell for aviation. Pensacola has not seen the last of this very promising aviator.

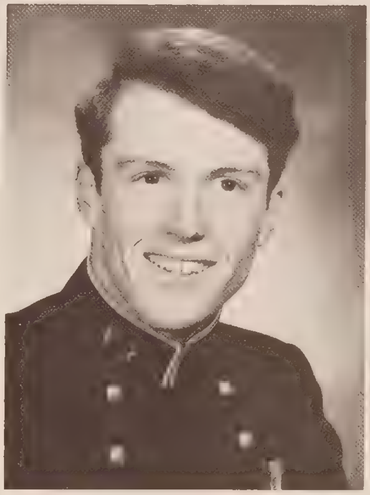


ROBERT DOMINIC MARRINUCCI

Nooch arrived in our beloved Severn banks from Walpole, Mass. After leaving Plebe summer and Plebe year in his wake, with a record for the fewest number of haircuts, Bob settled down to the wonderful world of the upperclass. Nooch established himself early as one of the happy-go-lucky members of 24. Rack always took precedence over studies, but Nooch always managed to keep himself well out of 4-1's reach. When not in the pad, one would find Bob excelling for the company volleyball team or bustin' heads with the lightweights. A friend to all, Nooch was never one to turn down a friend in need. Gumba Nooch will long be remembered for his friendly nature, his insatiable appetite for pizza and spicy meatballs, and as the Bigga Boss for a certain "Organization." Upon graduation from the Ocean Academy, Surface line will be getting one of our finest (?).

JOHN SCOTT PORTER

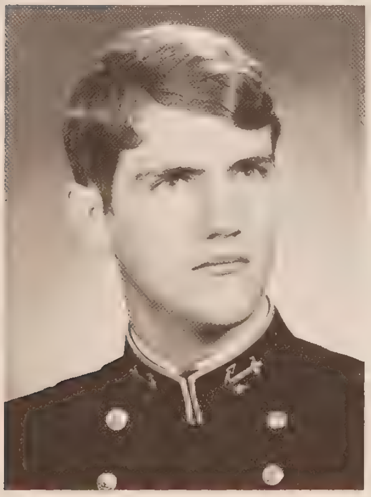
John, well known for commandeering a naval vessel during 2/c Summer, has always been a believer in taking advantage of the opportunities offered here at USNA and even some that aren't offered. Organizer of frequent parties John is still liked by several of his classmates. Whether John is in a serious mood or one of his lighthearted periods, it is all the same, for he is one of the company's exceptionally dull fellows. John's many clandestine actions to undermine the tradition-bound and frustration-wrought "system" have incurred the wrath of many a mid and the admiration of many more. "Ports," as he is known to no one, has contributed much to the 24th Company clique, including a daring method of going AWOL for 2 days, lessons in wit and humor, the rat cheer, a furry feline, and the countless bottles of vodka. The versatility and intelligence of this man will undoubtedly make him a great success in the destroyer Navy.



RODGER CRAIG RAWLS

Nominally from Florida, Rodger actually spent his formative years in the slums of go court. Kind of a dull guy when he arrived, Rodger known to his friends as Rawls, soon developed the nauseous wit that had made him the cutest guy in the company. Amazing or antagonizing three successive senior classes with his flagrant disrespect for traditional trivia and the prep school mentality, Rodger has led a life sure to become legendary in the annals of 24th Company. Always the center of attention he could usually be found on weeknights leading a group of close friends in a discussion of artful crepidation and lesser issues. On weekends he could only be found by fellow followers of the cult of vodka, wink, and "animal" games. In his spare time he went to school here and this future pilot should make a valuable addition to the gator Navy.

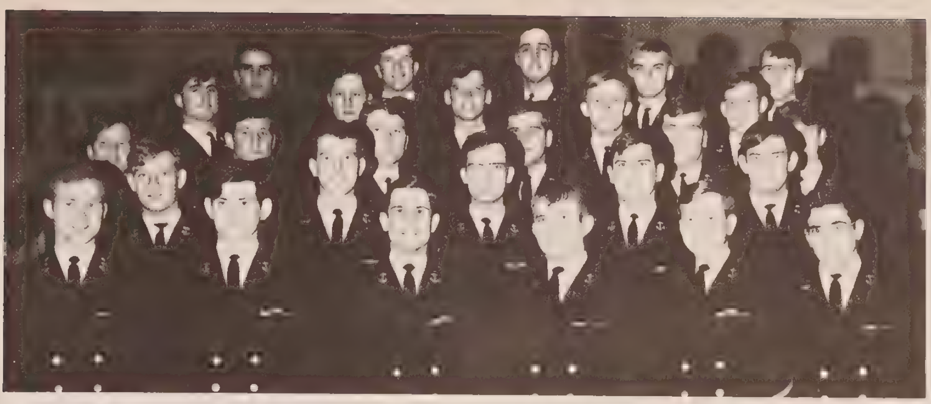
24



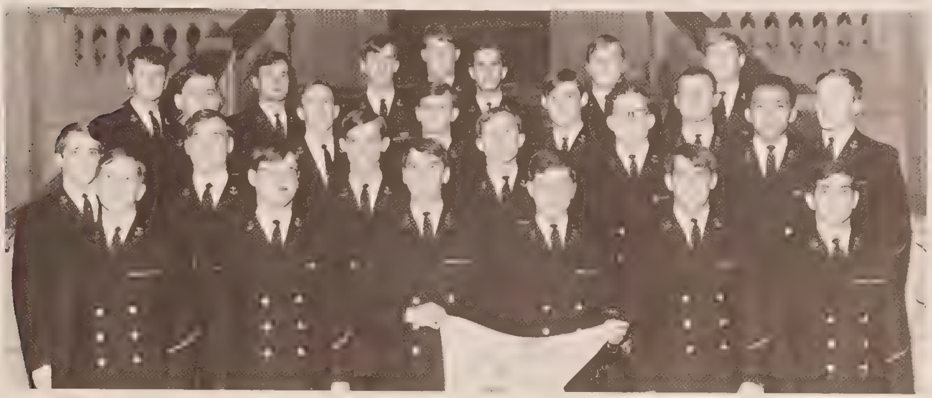
JOHN EDMUND VAN MAELE

John E. Van Maele — a native of Pittsburgh, Pa. — left the iron city in pursuit of higher education, girls, good times and Nav; although not necessarily in that order. Van, as his friends called him, carried himself in that man about town style complemented by a striking midshipman wardrobe that signified a complete understanding of the surrounding environment. And understand he did, his vast knowledge in many diversified subjects — ranging from Oceanography to virtually unknown rock music talent and close connections in the Brigade Rumor Committee (vice-chairman) made Van a wealth of information. A member of 24's spontaneous rally group — he was a welcome touch of variety, spontaneity and humor to all parties. On the athletic field, Van joined 24th company's soccer team as a rookie 2/c year to aid in taking the Brigade championship. John — a mid extraordinare in many ways will find happiness in Navy as an Airdale — Catch-22 style.

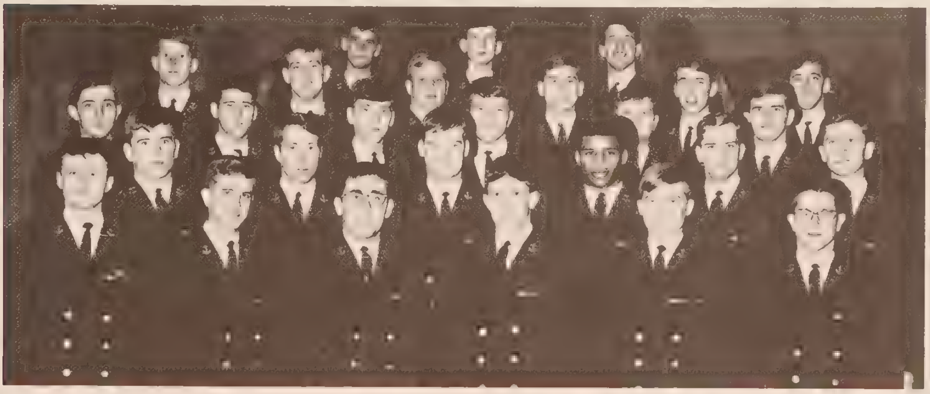
Twenth-Fifth Company



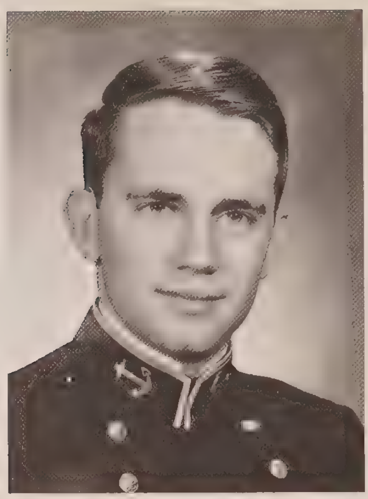
FRONT ROW: James Moseman, Kyle Smith, Frank Frabotta, Jay Harrison, Terry McKearney, Bill Ray; **SECOND ROW:** Bob Kennedy, Don Jobe, Don Phipps, Mike Burnes, John Norris; **THIRD ROW:** Gary Kornegay, John Fericks, Rick Wright, Bill Ungvarsky, Jack Pohlmeyer, Bob Clarey; **FOURTH ROW:** Tobin McNatt, Mike Gage, Jim Bristow, Tom Martin, Roger Murk; **LAST ROW:** Dave Lucas, Vince Gilbert, Bill Gravell, Don Sticinski, Mike Dougherty.



FRONT ROW: Andy Bourchart, Guy Purser, Mike Moran, Al Johnson, Rick Davenport, Tony Christian; **SECOND ROW:** Mac McCauley, Jeff Cull, Jim Ripley, Jim Graham, Tony Williams; **THIRD ROW:** Steve George, Bruce Griffin, Ron Wagner, Judge Conniff, Rod Savage, Dave Greene; **FOURTH ROW:** Doug Eikerman, Kirk Swanson, Bob Brown, Mike Mora, Gary Leonard, Stan Miller; **LAST ROW:** Dave Hardesty.



FRONT ROW: Deke Ahle, Gerald Burger, Mike Farrell, Randy Avers, James Crowley, Daniel Elins; **SECOND ROW:** Dan Lam, Tom Blatt, Jim Bobenage, Darrell Russell, William Hicks, William Meyers; **THIRD ROW:** Clement Urban, Rick Runnels, Eric Cole, Joe Bertalan, Jay Parker, Bill Weyand; **FOURTH ROW:** John Stufflebeem, Bruce Houghesen, Dave Hall, Donald Jensen, Jack Paulis, Tim Hannum; **LAST ROW:** Bob Young, Larry Kloth, Ken Hamerwik.



BRUCE LYNN BULLOUGH

Bruce came to the Academy from the Alabama full of ideas on how to run the Navy. These were quickly shattered by the Plebe system. Quiet and mild mannered, he has ideas on most subjects, and is outspoken when asked for an opinion. Bruce sailed for two years on the Plebe and varsity sailing teams and then advanced to yawls and Class "A" boats. He is exceptionally fond of any kind of boat, but especially those with sails. His winter sport of pistol shooting earned him the nickname of "Bullet." He shot on the varsity team every year and helped Beat "Army." When asked about duty preference, Bruce just wants a ship. Although torn between subs and surface line, he'll probably go tin cans.

PATRICK ANTHONY FAYLE

Pat marched into USNA with ecstatic desire to be a career "skinhead." With a fine academic standing, the "Gleaming forehead" could be found parked in the pad or in front of a tube in either wardroom; his own or the company's. When not found there he was sure to be mustering at the Main Office or escorting young lovelies. Athletics were of foremost concern, although "body beautiful" found the mirror in the weight room more invigorating. Other famous traits were his records for "most interceptions and yards lost rushing" in batt. football, and "bagger of the year" award. His most common statement was "Debbie still hasn't written." Remember Pat: "When Greg is sleeping, rats are creeping."

FRANK JOHN KUCZLER, JR.

"Fleet," as he was known by his classmates, hailed from Versaillesboro, Pennsylvania. Coming to Navy via NAPS, Kuz could always be found with a nose in a book and a hand in a chow package. He never had any trouble sleeping: it was noted that he was asleep 3.5 seconds before his head hit the pillow. He enjoyed sports and graced many different rosters; from intramurals to sailing and YP's. As a Chem major, he was found running around the hall screaming "The carbons are after me!" Frank was well known for getting along with a certain company commander who believed that "Youngsters should be seen and not heard." His emotions on service selection were mixed and he found it hard to decide which part of the service he would like best. However, his hard work and good attitude will serve him well in the future.

JAMES PATRICK DUNN, JR.

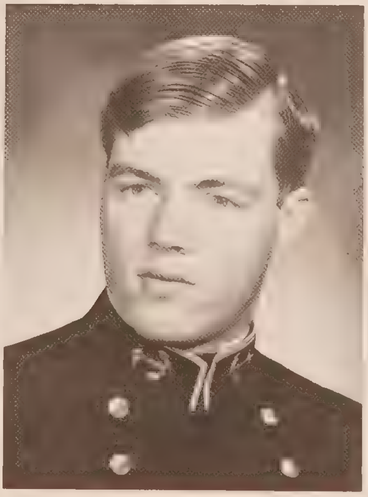
"O. T. R. Poon," an outcast from King of Prussia, Pennsylvania, brought to the Academy a dedication to boats and an outstanding sense of humor. Jim mastered the art of studying with a major in Oceanography, and could often be found on the Sup's List. He could be called using many different nicknames; however, "Poon," "Nephew," and "Sow" succeeded most often. Besides making academic lists, he was a member of the top ten sow lists at the Academy, being second only to G. A. Painter. However, Jim's athletic ability was certainly not humorous, as he chose to excel in squash and made a long lasting contribution. Jim's competitive nature, strong will power, and desire to excel will lead him to an outstanding career in the surface navy and beyond.

ROBERT WALTER FILANOWICZ

A product of the Keystone State, Bo skated into the Naval Academy via Lansdale Catholic High School and Mount Hermon Prep. Having lived as a hermit for 15 years, Bo found this experience very valuable in adjusting to USNA life. Contrary to popular belief, he was not born in a coal mine and was not a regular on "Make That Spare." Despite being a prime contender for the "Rip Van Winkle" title, Witz managed to find time for athletics and academics, and was a member of the baseball team as well as a frequent visitor on the Sup's List. The Polak, although a conscientious worker, could always be pegged for the "which-one-of-you-guys-did-that" award in the hall, yet always turned up with a "golden . . . " and was affectionately known by his classmates as Itchie. Also known as The Rock because of his swimming prowess, he will undoubtedly find the water a second home thanks to BuPers. Wherever he goes, Witz's background as an Ops Analysis major and easygoing personality should stand him in good stead.

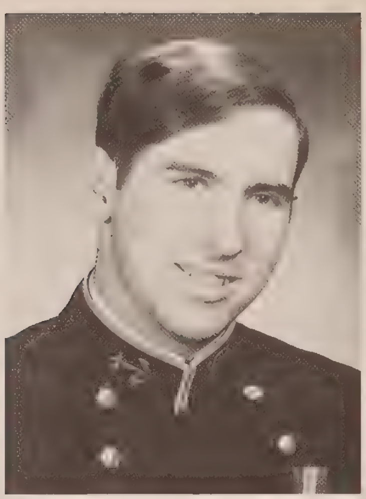
ALAN RALPH KRAFT

Hailing from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, Alan "Dutch" came to the Academy via Penn State. Although it was a long fight for him to get in, it was just as hard trying to stay here. Alan participated in the Chapel Choir and could be seen many afternoons carrying his bass guitar down to band practice with an Academy pop music band. When he wasn't playing in the band he was either pulling some z's or hitting around with the company football or softball teams. Alan was always one to enjoy fast cars, a beautiful girl and the latest sounds. Unsure about service selection, it looks like Alan will be choosing surface line as his duty.



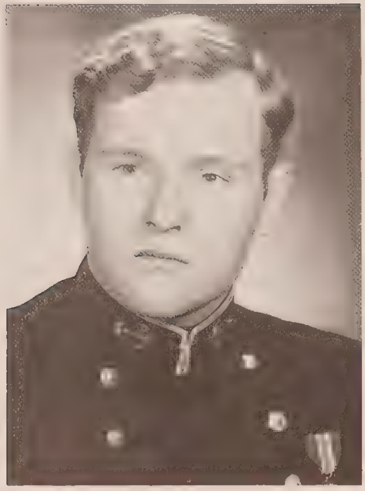
DOUGLAS STEDDIFORD LANE

From destroyers he came and to destroyers he plans to return. Hailing from Grand Prairie, Texas, Doug came to the Academy from prior enlisted service with high ideals and deep motivation for the Navy. After his "stellar" academic performance at NAPS, Buzz decided to give Canoe U a try. It was an uphill battle for Doug, but guts and roommate nagging prevailed and got him through. The wall on 6-0 will never be the same after knocking heads with Doug. He was dubbed "Ma Lane" during Plebe year, which was the first of many nicknames he received, such as "W. T. Door," (censored), etc. When he was off the excused squad (which wasn't very often), he enjoyed batt football and company fieldball. But his hidden love was swimming. His best effort at Navy — was "Z" power, which was the major reason he was such a frequent visitor to 4-1, by invitation of Lord Jim, during academic boards. A person of unyielding character and principle, he shall go on to serve his country with the pride and dignity expected of an Academy graduate.



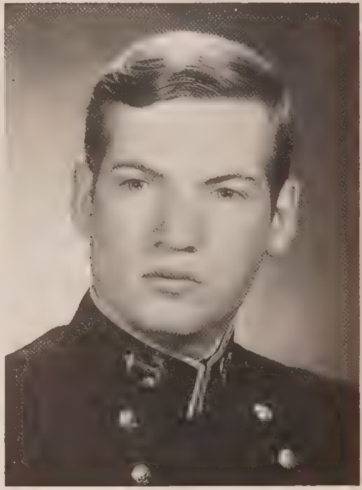
ROBERT CONARD LEIB

Bob, hailing from Sunbury, Pennsylvania, came to the Academy via Shikellamy High School where he played the left side of the offensive line. Completion of Plebe Summer found Bob "lean and mean and a member of the Plebe football team." Even though Bob tried to keep a trim shape, the off-season found the Leiber expanding in all directions and he became affectionately known as the "Blob." Upperclass years found Blob moonlighting as the goodyear blimp, hovering over the end-zones, providing tv coverage for football games. Also referred to most commonly as the "clinging vine" and "leaning post" of the company, Bob could make his classmates feel good at times when they most needed it. The Leiber, never one to sweat the reg book, could often be heard stomping around the hall, in the wardroom, or into trouble. Bob's carefree attitude toward academics was overlooked as he skated onto the Ops Info List almost every semester. His likeable personality, easygoing manner, and dedication to achieving success will stand him in good stead in any phase of life he pursues.



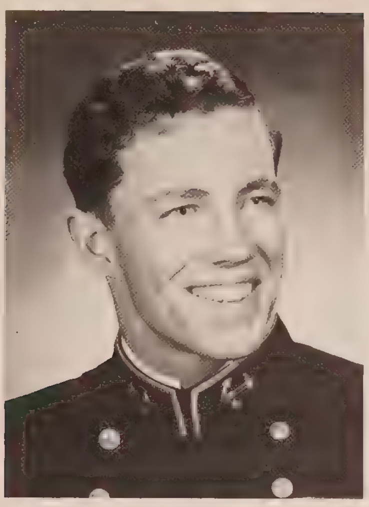
RICHARD JOHN LINHART

A permanent member of the varsity excused squad Rich could always be seen hopping around on his "sore" ankle. "Joe Soccer" of the 25th Company second class, Rich took to the sport Plebe year in much the same way that a hippo takes to flying. Through long hours of dedicated work, he became captain of the JV team. He'll always be remembered as the classmate who took everyone home because he needed company and couldn't ever find a date. Maybe when he gets his 'Vette, he'll be able to decide whether to go "north" or "west," to find his blonde-to-be. He surely won't take pictures of his bulletin board anymore! Living with a certain mind when he was a Plebe has certainly left its mark on Rich. He is improving though, but very slowly. He always wanted to be a "wearer of the green," so his congressman gave him a principal appointment to Hudson High — West Point. After finally ending up at Navy, he still plans to wear green by gracing the Corps with his presence upon graduation.



MICHAEL KIYOSHI MITANI

Having been raised in the outermost reaches of Madagascar, Mike was able to fit right into the ways of the Naval Academy. Known to his closest friends as Mike (which was Mike's first name), Mike's favorite pastimes included flying his own personal Lear Jet on weekends, collecting old 56-½ RPM records, and measuring refraction patterns eminating from the Chesapeake Bay. He loved to swim and could be faithfully found at the bottom of any pool (breathing water). During his 4 year stay Mike established AGL (Academy Games League) career totals of 2,880 meal formations (approximately 218 hours), 100 haircuts, and 528 hours of dead time spent in the mess hall waiting to be seated. His career totals make him eligible for the starting line-up in the annual Graduation Games held at the end of each season in the Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium. Mike was also well known for his uncanny impersonation of Barbra Streisand.

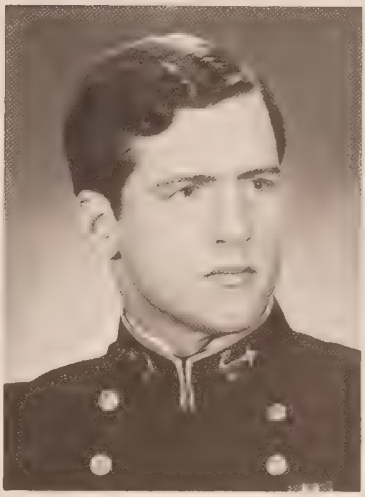


WILLIAM AUGUSTINE LEONARD, JR.

"Biff" came to the Boat School from Plymouth, Michigan after attending Northwestern Prep School in Minneapolis, Minnesota. A high school all-American swimmer, "Biffer" realized that water and wires didn't mix, and decided to try his luck at sailing the Navy yawls. Although his Electrical Engineering major kept him busy during the week, Biff spent his weekends supporting the "Budweiser" distributers in the area and dragging beautiful girls. "Biffer" found the loopholes in the regulations and planned many well-remembered hay rides and parties which turned out to be Academy-sponsored beer parties. Always willing to help out a classmate, Biff had the "gouge" for those struggling in wires. His quick smile, pearly white teeth, and optimistic attitude are well known throughout the Brigade. A sincere and energetic individual, Biff will leave his mark both in and out of the Navy.

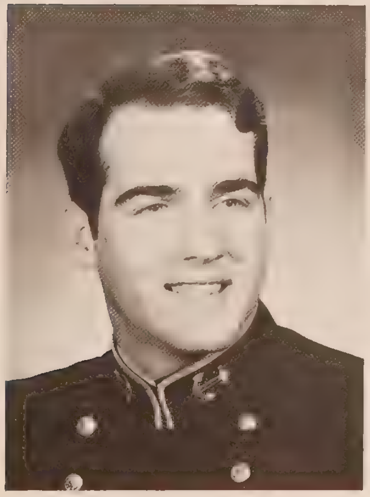
WILLIAM RUSSELL LOTTES, II

Bill, known better as "Bill the Blade" or "White Rat," comes from scenic Pittsburgh, Pa. While he will probably be remembered best for the sleeping records he set Youngster Year, several will think of him whenever doing any meat-carving or wood-finishing work. Not being one of those inclined to study, Bill could usually be found roaming the halls, watching tv, or reading a novel in his rack. His desk was always available to anyone who wanted to study. On most afternoons and during all Spring p-rades, Bill sought refuge with the crew teams at Hubbard Hall as one of the varsity managers. Bill is one of the few people who intended to go surface line when he entered the Academy and who refused to let what he saw there change his mind.



JAMES DRAKE McARTHUR, JR.

Jim, an athletically inclined general, hails from Bedford High School in Bedford, Massachusetts. James, who has always taken Navy with a grain of salt, has managed to distinguish himself as an athlete and striper in our way of life. The Academy, however, hasn't foreseen his true potential in any of his varied assets. "Mac" may be recognized by many varied nicknames such as "General," "Nephew," "Stevie," "Beads, jr.," and his most recent alias, "Clops." Mac has always been an integral part of the 25th Company hogs and the leader of the class staff. However, he hasn't been able to devote full time because of his time consuming E.I. with profs, company officers and "classmates," and his favorite pastime, dragging his one and only girl. Because of Mac's slow academic start and finish, he selected his service as the G-2 Moke; Navy, however, has bigger and better ideas. With his congenial personality and high motivation, he will be a fine attribute in any phase of military or civilian life.



WILLIAM JULIUS MOORE, JR.

Bill drifted aimlessly into our college life from Springfield High in Oreland, Pa. As an all-round varsity letter winner in high school, "Dirtball" found sports at USNA a challenge . . . "Will-I," never letting a wall stand in his way, frequently requisitioned himself more liberty as a Plebe than as a Youngster. When not on liberty he could be found livening up any wardroom with his extensive vocabulary. "Maple Street," as he is more commonly known, was recognized as all-batt, and an academic all-American. Known also throughout the company for his integrity, Julius' favorite saying was "I solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help me 'Doug.' " "Will-I" could always be relied on to extend fatherly advice to anyone, anywhere, anytime. Our hero, "Gerbur," surpassing even Tracy, established himself as the 6th Wing barber and beautician. However, vice previous word, "Will-I" and his time at the Academy was not a total yuk. Behind his humorous facade was a sincerity which we all envied. With his dynamic personality, desire to excel, and strong persistence, Bill will be a welcome asset in any place.

JAMES ANTHONY NATTER

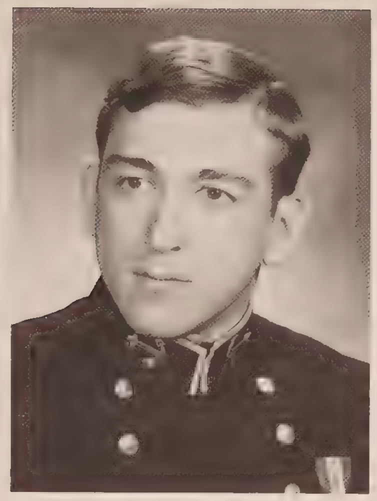
Jim followed a family tradition, and three brothers when he came to the Academy. A native of Homewood, Alabama, Nat's loves included traveling, meeting girls, and tipping tall cans of cold Buds. His keen competitive attitude was evident in obtaining a rare "N-star" (black, that is) from well-remembered hayrides and parties. Jim participated in numerous sports squads, from the Plebe boxing team to the Naval Academy Handball Club. Many an afternoon found Nats dedicated to the Handball Courts at MacDonough Hall. His conscientious leadership was evident in BAC projects and Newman Club grammar school catechism classes. These qualities leave no doubt that Jim's motivation, sincerity and ability to influence others will be a welcome and valuable addition to his career.

NORBERT WALTER ROBERTSON

After attending Texas A&M University for a year, Norbert entered Canoe U. Often yelling "Hook-em-Horns," Norb is as cocky as any Texan. Back home in the Lone Star State, he passed the time rebuilding his Model "A" Ford (1930), which will lead the first class line of antiques. At the Academy Norb could be heard strumming on his old guitar. The high school urge to run hurdles carried over to USNA where Norb ran high hurdles all four years, both indoor and outdoor. Weekends at Navy weren't too bad for Norb because of Carol. Being so close to the Academy, she could spend many happy hours with Norb and make Academy life (?) much more bearable. Norbert will be remembered for his mild-manneredness and, of course, his name! Upon graduation he hopes to be a shore-based boat driver.

JOHN EDWARD SCHAFFER

A refugee of "Crime Town USA," better known as Youngstown, Ohio, Jack came to USNA directly from the hallowed halls of Cardinal Mooney High School. Entering the Academy at a lean 150 lbs., Jack concentrated on playing basketball and made the Plebe team that year. Upon the completion of the season however, Jack joined the Navy's expansion program and quickly increased in mass to about 186. "Fat Jack," as he was then nicknamed, had a change of interests at this time. He began to devote all of his time and effort to traveling cross country with the Glee Club, making new friends as Company Watch Coordinator, and excelling in academics with a stellar 2.01 CUM. Jack will make his own special contributions to our Navy after graduation and is anxiously awaiting the command of a LMD.



GREGORY ALAN PAPIN

Greg left exotic Santa Monica, California, to join the brothers of the blue cloth. Soon he realized that Plebe year required more than push-ups when he finished first semester 1069 in the class. Changing his ways second semester, Greg doubled his QPR and stood 593 after a year at Canoe U. Known for wearing USC and UCLA shorts during football and basketball seasons respectively, "Paps" excelled in athletics, garnering a starting position at linebacker for the "mighty mites," and going on to run track for Navy. He took pride in his uniform and 4.0 room, displaying a mirror deck and pictures of Porsches and pulchritudinous steff. Although struggling with an Aerospace Engineering major, Greg hopes to pilot F-14's and eventually space vehicles.

CHARLES ROGER ROBIE

The call of the sea lured Chuck to the Naval Academy directly from high school in Lynnfield, Massachusetts. Chuck had high hopes of winning a varsity N, complete with star, but unfortunately Navy failed to recognize his true athletic prowess. Never letting a minor setback upset him, Chuck excelled in other areas, winning a black "N" and then a black "N" star. The Robie's encounter with the E.D. squad leader began Plebe Summer when the familiar "Robie, no credit," echoed throughout the Batt. Office. Continuing on through Youngster year with "Rifle Ralph," and then 2/c Year, Chuck seemed to be a permanent member of the E.D. squad. He will be most remembered for his ability to keep the company loose, both in the classroom and in the hall. "Fearless Chas" dared to do anything for a few grins. Underneath his carefree attitude lies an inner seriousness and dedication. Looking to the future, only the sky is the limit to what Chuck will accomplish.

DOUGLAS KEVIN RUSH

Doug came to the Academy an innocent 17 year old from Hendersonville, Tennessee. However, being a "shifty and sneaky character," he rapidly corrupted into a typical midshipman. Our valiant hero fought many battles with the Executive Department but always managed to come out on top. Such incidents as when Doug had his good friend the "Shah of Iran" cancel his class "A" for going over the wall Plebe Year will go down in the annals of Naval history. Undaunted by threats of dismissal and class A's, he accomplished the unheard of task of forcing the laundry to return two entire bags of laundry, thus achieving another Naval Academy first. "D. K." 's inspirational athletic ability carried many company sports teams to unbelievable records. His seamanship abilities were clearly demonstrated when he skippered the company sailing team into 36th place. He was also in the forefront of the volleyball teams (1-6) season. Never one to be heard singing the praises of life on the bounding main, and not having any great desire to "go down to the sea in ships," Doug's first choice is Navy Air.

JAMES LEWIS WALL

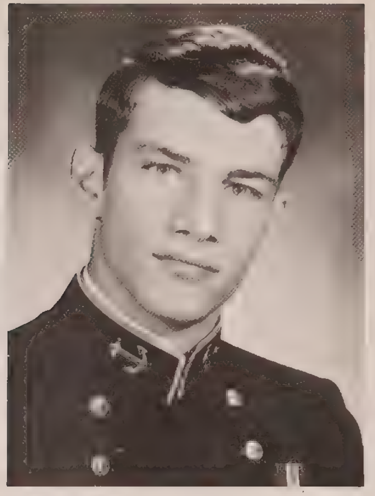
Jim came to USNA from Lakewood High School in Lakewood, Colorado. "Teddy Bear," as he was affectionately known by his classmates, was an outstanding performer on the 150 lb. football team, and helped lead the "Mighty Mites" to a National Championship with his All-American status. Jim was always able to stay above the 3.0 mark and still find time for football and lacrosse. After an industrious and quiet Plebe year, Jim moved in with a new roommate who acquainted him with the many and various ways of pushing the coast buttons which Jim picked up in no time at all. His weekend activities consisted of driving his silver bullet, as his main social interest was left back at home. His great personality and determination will allow him to excel in the Navy as he has done here at USNA.

Twenty-Sixth Company

FIRST ROW: Bruce Bachman, Jim Messervy, Max Lindner, Gene Watson, Marc Goldberg, Steve Wilkes; **SECOND ROW:** Terry Shoemaker, Howie Laurie, Rick Stewart, Jeff Woll, Steve Kanaga, Jim Murray; **THIRD ROW:** Greg Straessle, J. B. Peterson, Pablo Stewart, Steve Mock, Stacy Wilson, Steve Smith; **LAST ROW:** Doug Griffin, Gary Helmick, Rock (Jim) Hamrick, Brian Dreger, Jeff Grant.

FIRST ROW: Mick Smith, Craig Chambers, Bill Boulay, Jim Johnson, Johnny Dunn, Don Eichenlaub; **SECOND ROW:** Scott Kophamer, Joey Nuttall, Mike Kowalsky, Bill Butler, Rich Collier, Joe Sestak; **THIRD ROW:** Greg Grandchamp, Pete Loverso, Henry Pallais, Johnny Walsh, Doug Dupouy, Bill Ringleman; **FOURTH ROW:** Dugan Story, Dave Antinitus, Henry Netzer, Doug Bloomquist, Bob Taylor, Ronnie Polkowsky; **LAST ROW:** Davy Jones, Mick McBride, Billy Smyth, Tom Treichel, George Korson, Mark Handlan.

FIRST ROW: Jim Love, Mike Stichter, Courtney Chinn, Cozy Bailey, Dan Muthler, Lud Kern; **SECOND ROW:** Bob Riche, Mike Robertson, Bob Stevens, Bill Montgomery, Jim Buttermore, Desi Dundies; **THIRD ROW:** Mark Regn, Rick Hammond, Stu White, Louis McGraw, Jim Richter, George Woodward; **FOURTH ROW:** Gene Griessau, Mike Bannon, Kieth Denham, Dave West, Matt Breitenberg, Jeff Maitland, Dave Dassler; **LAST ROW:** Vic Gustafson, Glenn Fillmore, George Merkle, Bob Ochs, John McTighe, Fred Wiseman.

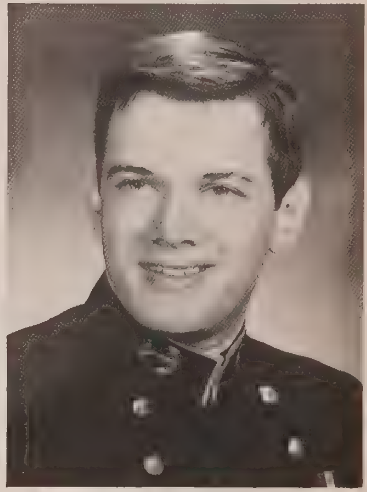


EDWARD GARLAND BAGLEY, III

Better known throughout the Brigade as "Bags," Ned arrived at the Academy after receiving his diploma from Kembridge, Virginia High School. Though he found Plebe year somewhat troublesome, Ned always had his favorite saying spurring him on: "take it easy right up to the very end, then gradually taper-off." This "dyed in the wool" Rebel has never taken a backseat to anyone when it came to displaying spirit; his mastermind projects have dotted the hallowed grounds of this Academy quite often. The only time he is at a loss for enthusiastic words is when he receives one of "those letters" from a Tift College undergraduate. Bags has made himself known in the Academy sports world by managing the varsity football team and as a member of his company basketball team. Following in the true "Greyhound" tradition, Ned manages to maintain his 2.0 plus average, to the amazement of his roommate as well as the Academic Board. Right now, Ned's future hopes lie in Navy Line and a bottle of George Dickle.

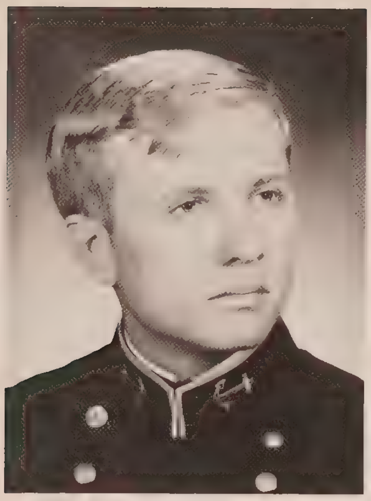
KEVIN GARY CASSIDY

Hailing from nearby Fairfax, Virginia, Casey, a non-sweater from way back, spent a year at NAPS before entering these chosen gates on the banks of the Severn. A high school All-Stater in basketball, Casey discovered the unfortunate realization of either discontinuing ball playing or else ruining his legs to a worse degree. Never letting little things like the system, or grades, or Glenn, or lack of mail from Lee bother him, Casey always found time to shoot the breeze with his fellow Greyhounds. When not in his rack, Casey worked diligently to achieve his major in Oceanography. His plans after graduation include a required stint in the "real" Navy, then a pursuit of a Master's in Meteorology and the chance to become a Navy Helo pilot. To wish Casey the best of luck would only be a formality, because the luck of the Irish is always with him.



STEPHEN GINO FOTI

Steve, a fierce competitor and emotionally spirited Italian, hails from New York City. "Fots," as his close friends know him, went to Brooklyn Tech High School where he rose to the top in athletics, academics, and many other school activities. Steve came to USNA after one year at Texas A&M University where he participated in baseball and the well-known corps of cadets as part of the Air Force ROTC program. Steve can be heard all year round talking about "His Aggies" on the athletic field and in the hall. Normally, a hard worker, Steve can be seen cramming for exams any time of the year in order to achieve his sought-after academic excellence of the all-purpose 2.00 QPR. Everyone will always remember his telephone calls to his O.A.O. Rose, whom he has made plans to marry upon graduation. Then it's out to the fleet, as a Greyhound, but only temporarily because his heart is in Pensacola in high hopes of becoming a pilot and then starting a good sized Italian family. Steve's pride, leadership, and dedicated devotion to duty will make him a sure success in the professional career that he has sought for so long.



WALTER GAVIN BOOST

When Walt wasn't in his room studying for his Engineering courses, you could find him with one of his classmates from the East arguing on the advantages of living in Southern California; or, he would be in some dark corner playing one of his guitars. Walt also spent time helping out the company volleyball and basketball teams, class spirit committee, and battalion tennis team. Wally almost flunked out 2/c year when all of his extra time was occupied by a California girl who came East for school. As the 26th Company spiritual leader, he was always there to help out a classmate in trouble or lend a hand in class activities. Service selection night will probably find Walt in line picking out a Greyhound of the Fleet — homeported in San Diego ("Anybody know how San Diego State did?")

DAN ALAN DAVIS

Like many an adventurous soul, Dan joined the Navy back in the summer of '68 to see the world. He'd tried the college scene for a year after high school, but the dull routine of riots, protests, and demonstrations just had no appeal for him. So, he came to USNA for the challenging and exciting rigors of reveille bells and watch squad formations. Dan soon found a second home in the Economics Department, passing many happy nights with dreams of supply curves and marginal utilities. Youngster year he enrolled in the June Week give-away-a-sword program and began a collection (first kid on the block with a real sword). Second Class year he took command of the Masqueraders' propaganda machine and found himself responsible for those "humorous" Brigade flyers which occasionally adorned the messhall tables. And speaking of flyers, that's exactly what he hopes to become after graduation.

STEPHEN THOMAS FISHER

The original typical Georgia gentleman, "Fish" tackled Academy life armed with football cleats, sketch pad, and a meticulous knowledge of naval and marine history. A standout athlete and student from Eastpoint, Georgia, Steve was inspired by his year at Georgia Tech to be an Engineer all the way. When he was not limbering up his slide rule, Fish could be found in the 150's defensive backfield. His light hearted manner, both on and off the playing field, led Steve's many friends to dub him "Puppy." Steve quickly established himself as a genuine artist and a true expert on both professional and world history. Some swear that his success with the pretty women is a direct result of the portraits he did for them along with the original poetry that accompanied them. Steve came to the Academy to learn to become the best Marine possible. Morever, the Corps will certainly have a fine aviator in Fish.

GEORGE BYRON GOLDTHWAITE, JR.

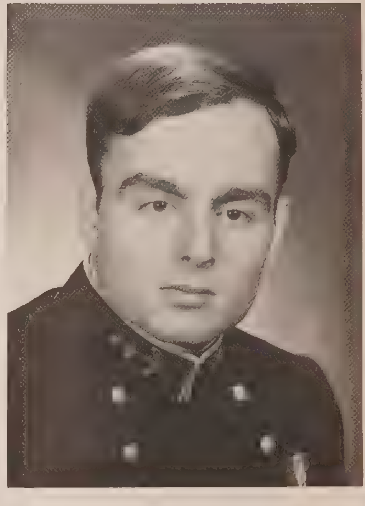
George came to the Navy straight out of high school in Fort Worth, Texas. He always knew how to enjoy life, even though his mind was clean and his heart was pure. The Drum and Bugle Corps, NA-10, and other musical organizations took up much of his time at the Academy, but he never neglected his academics. A Management major, he occasionally made the Supt's List and his QPR was always sufficient to get him by. "Goldie" always attacked things with enthusiasm, whether it might be his 5 a.m. scuba classes, or mile run. George usually had a joke or snappy remark to brighten up life at USNA. He always encouraged others to look at the lighter side of things and to "put out for Navy." Goldie can look forward to a bright future after graduation, and will always be a credit to his stars and bars.

WILLIAM LAMBERT GRAHAM

It took some time for Bill Graham to become acclimated to the cold winds off the Severn, coming from sunny Tampa, Fla., but once he experienced his first snow-ridden winter, he was broken in. Bill arrived at USNA with visions of grandeur as a jet-jockey behind the stick of a F-4 but this vision blurred as his 20/20 dropped a notch or two. He was the 26th Company "homeroom" representative the first two years, but still won't take credit for the Army card section or the '72 spirit committee. Bill put his exceptional speed-afoot to score varsity numerals in high school and starred in the intramural sports of football, soccer, and softball. A devout member of the "Six Pack," Bill was always up for a good party, whether it took place in the "field or at the Sheraton." Bill's amiable character and frequent smile has caused him few enemies during his four year tour at Navy, and you can bet that he'll keep up the good spirit when he gets those well deserved bars come June of '72.

CRAIG HALE HARRIS

Craig came to the Academy from Tomah, Wisconsin. The trials and tribulations of a hard Plebe Year not affecting him at all, Craig quickly made a reputation as a straight shooter and a hard worker. Just as quickly, he picked up numerous nicknames. "The Romanian Reindeer" made his mark Youngster Year as the unofficial company photographer and historian. Never one to be satisfied with the ordinary, "Hollywood's" snapshots are unmatched for originality. Second Class year "The Sinking Ship" swung into high gear. As President of the 26th Company CPA Club, "The CPA" pulled the 26th Company Greyhounds through accounting. Wires was "Hairless" favorite course and much of his free time was spent in studying practical applications of the cathode ray oscilloscope. Craig has established himself as a man that can be depended on to get the job done well. Craig plans to carry this dependability into Surface Line, where he is certain to distinguish himself.



JESSE JOHNSTON KELSO

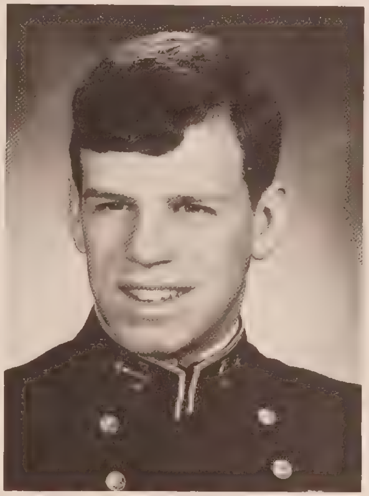
Hailing from Middle Tennessee, Fayetteville, to be exact, Jess had no trouble adjusting to Navy life — after he got used to wearing shoes. Living proof that coordination strikes once every 3 minutes, he was affectionately known to his classmates as "Thumper Rabbit." We could always find T. Rabbit bounding off across the yard in pursuit of a skirt. It was a wonder he could keep his mind on academics. Jess acquired his yawl command during 2/c Year, so he could go sailing off into the sunset with his favorite girl, of course. With thoughts of the fleet looming ahead, Jess attacked the idea of being a "Greyhound" with all his usual fervor. He'll be a welcome addition to any wardroom that will take him. Good luck down there in the black hole, Jess!

WILLIAM LARRY GROVES

As the Country Gentleman from the dairyland of the Blue Ridge, the "Pride of Hayesville, N. C.," may be forever known by his rallying war-cry, "Chop-Chop-Chop-Choppers." Forsaking his beloved little Abarth and his head of Holstein, Larry came bound and determined to the Academy to replace his milking in the parlor for hosing 'em down from a chopper. His down home humor and Uncle Bob jokes, as well as his spontaneous buckdancing, soon had his many friends calling him none other than "Groovy." Despite the "snow on the mountain" there was always plenty of "fire in the furnace" whenever Groovy unwound at a party. When not found tinkering with his model 30 Smith and Wesson after varsity pistol practice, Larry may be located behind a stack of Car and Driver or hunting down the nearest auto show. But, back in the hall, 'ol crowded was as much a creature of habit for studying as any one of his Papa's cows were for milking. But as his green fatigues may show, Larry's sole objective is to bear that "ball with the buzzard on top" and proudly wear the Marine green.

STEPHEN RAMAGE INGALSBE

Steve, better known to his classmates as "B," "Bee-Zee," "Ramage," or just "the Tooth" has left his mark at the Academy as a competitive, hard-charger on the athletic field, and as a non-sweat, academic slash in the classroom. An all-state football player in high school, Steve was an asset to the company teams. His fierce spirit many times left opposing players fuming after the games were over. Away from the Academy he also left his mark as a hard-charger at the party scene, in Annapolis, Philadelphia, and the summer cruise circuit. From these various endeavors he most deservedly earned his membership in the Six-Pack and various other inter-academy fraternities. Whether he decides to be a Greyhound, or an NFO, Steve's leadership and positive attitude will always make an impact on those men working with him.



DOUG INGRAHAM KIRKLAND

Doug, known to many as just Kirks, came to the Naval Academy after passing up an appointment at the Air Force Academy because it looked "too easy." Plebe Year did not slow Doug's enthusiasm for the Academy in the least and he made it through the first June Week with the same girl he started Plebe Year with. Youngster Cruise, Youngster Year, 2/c Summer, 2/c Year, and 1/c Cruise were just more chances for Kirks to have a good time and make good grades. Famous for his shiny shoes and animal impersonations, Kirks would have gone far in the Marine Corps if he had not gone Navy Air. We just hope for Doug's sake that they have some guns on the plane he flies so he can excel at what he likes best. Good luck, Kirks, and good hunting!

EDWARD JOSEPH KUJAT

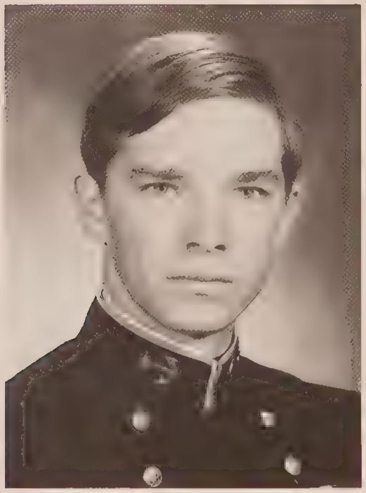
Ed wandered into Mother "B" from Berkeley Heights, New Jersey, where he graduated from G.L.R.H.S. He had little trouble making it through Plebe Year, except for a minor bout with academics. Ed was always out to his best, as member of the Plebe cross-country squad and company intramural teams, he had just one goal: winning. Come Youngster Year Ed turned things around academically by making Sup's List and has never been far from the magic 3.00 since. That same year he became active in both the Scuba Club and YP Squadron. Many chilly afternoons were spent out on the rough Chesapeake, running through corpens and turns. He later went on to get both his OOD and command qualifications in the boats of the little grey fleet. Ed is looking forward to a long career as a Navy Line officer.

RICHARD PATRICK LEE

Dick came to sunny Annapolis from the cold, industrial, northern city of Syracuse, New York, with one purpose in mind; to make his career that of a professional naval officer. Plebe Year found him running his share of come-arounds and E.D., but still managing to end up on the Dean's List. He later decided to devote less energy to academics and more to professionalism in the form of the YP Squadron. He became qualified to command as a Youngster and was one of the first in his class to command his own boat. "YP Lee," as he was known to his classmates, originally intended to enter the "silent service," and therefore to enter this branch, chose a Marine Engineering major. However, 2/c Summer persuaded him to set his sights on becoming a "Greyhound driver" in the fleet. "YP" will certainly increase the professionalism of any ship on which he serves.

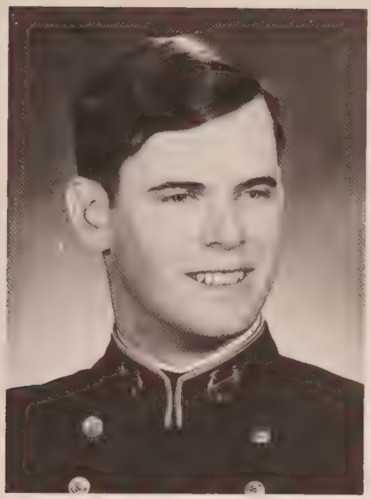
ROBERT DAVID LIGGETT

"Senor Biget" as he was familiarly known, came to the Greyhounds after one year at the University of Pittsburgh. Bob started out slow as a Plebe but soon became a frequent guest of the Dean's List and well versed in professional knowledge. Besides studies, much of Bob's time was devoted to company softball, volleyball and basketball, the latter being his true sweetheart. Bob always had the ability to have fun and enjoy himself without acting anything less than a gentleman. (How's that, Mrs. Liggett?) The fond memories we have of Bob will be treasured as he will still remain President of the "Italian 'E.I. Club." Bob's pride in his uniform, school and nation will carry him far in a naval career.



GEOFFREY LEE SHEARER

Geoff came to USNA via Sherman, Ill., and one year at NAPS. His most noteworthy accomplishment during four years was managing to get caught for bagging a Dead Week lecture and restricting for June Week, Plebe year. When Geoff wasn't off on one of his many trips for the squash team, Glee Club, or Chapel Choir, he was taking off for weekends on Long Island, his home away from home. Geoff is one who is never at a loss for words, and he can always be counted on to liven up any party. Youngster and First Class cruises were enough to convince Geoff that the Greyhounds of the Fleet were not his "Bag," so it looks like Navy Air will be receiving a fine, capable, and determined officer.

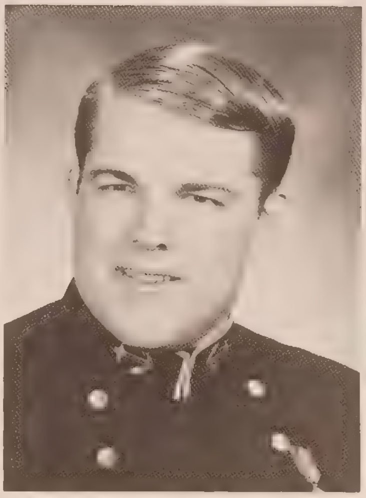


LAWRENCE ANTHONY LEWANDOWSKI

Larry came to the Academy directly out of high school from the Motor City. This Detroit Wheel was a conscientious student but found it difficult to resist frequent workouts on the blue trampoline. In between these rigorous activities he found time for intramural sports as well as being the Greyhound's phantom barber. He earned his N the hard way with a tough Spring practice in Annandale, Virginia and a season long contest at Main (O) during Youngster Year. Known as "LuLu" to his friends, he has worked hard in and out of the company. Whatever his choice for the future, those serving with him will benefit by his companionship.

CHARLES WEBB MERWINE

Charlie came north from Starkville, Miss. to leave his mark on all who know him. Youngster Year he took over the number one spot in the class and from then on "Numero Uno" led the way for his classmates. After a tour on the Plebe lightweight crew team, very few people ever outdistanced him, a trait that carried over into everything he did. Although Chemistry, sleeping, and trying to decide where to go on all his Supt's List weekends kept him busy, he always had time to stop and help anyone who came to him for help. A terror on the soccer and fieldball field, Char put in a lot of time on "extracurricular" activities. In the future, whether on the bridge of his Greyhound or hanging from a rope on the Field House roof, C. W. Will be breaking the path for others to follow. The Navy can find none better.

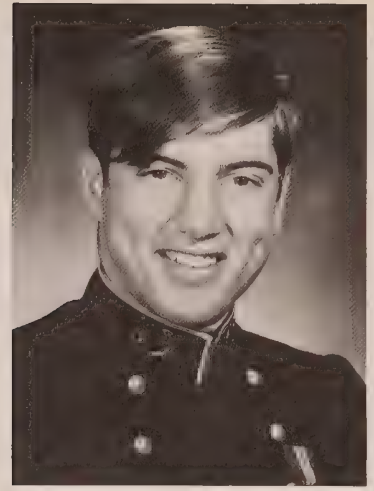


PHILIP JESSOP RODGERS

Big Phil, always busy, came to the Academy from one of those big Pennsylvania high schools by way of Bullis Prep. He is always one to enjoy his activities with the fairer sex. Just look at them in his cap, on his blotter; everywhere. Physically he went so far as to try everything from Rangerettes to telephone operators. But better yet, "PJ" was the company rep for football for the good Class of 72. Since Plebe year, Phil has been playing ball and always knocking heads on the field. His enthusiasm was always great. As for company life Phil will always be remembered for his Gatorade during June Week. He even became a junior Greyhound by becoming a regular on the Friday and Saturday night vigils. Phil will do fine in Navy Line. His enthusiasm will carry him through life and with his Mechanical Engineering major, only the best can be expected.

JOHN HORTON SILCOX

Entering the Academy after a year at Bullis Prep School and a year in the Naval Reserve, John was quick to adjust to Academy life. Born and raised on a dairy farm not 50 miles from here he was used to working hard and having little time off. As the years progressed Cox distinguished himself as an academic nonentity, getting his 2.00 cumulative at the end of 2/c Year. But what he lacked in academics he made up in intramurals. Playing soccer, fieldball and lacrosse filled his afternoons. Unfortunately, a serious knee injury and operation slowed him down a bit. But the next year found him once again hitting and running; the only difficulty that he encountered physically was the Natatorium. He could swim well enough but the coaches required that the student be above water and Cox was a sinker. On weekends John devoted his time to making quick hops to Connecticut to visit his second home. After graduation we'll find him on a destroyer, as can be expected of one of the original 26th Company Greyhounds. Go Hounds!

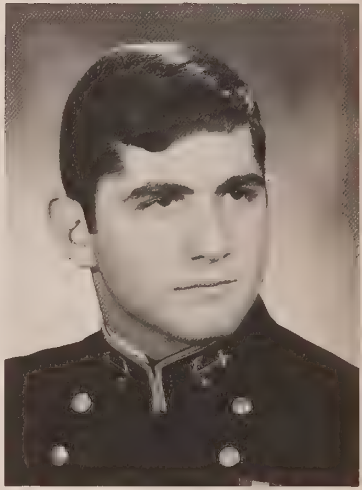


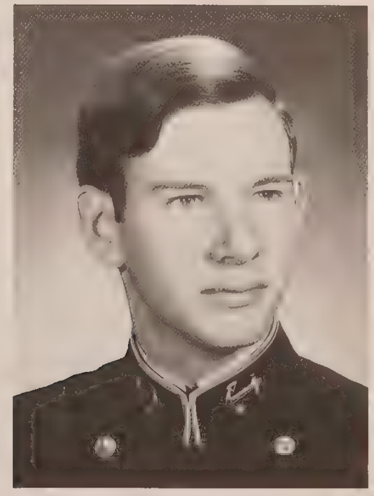
MICHAEL JULIO SILVESTRI

It's hard for a redhead, because of their scarcity, staring out of USNA, but to be a redhead and Italian, well . . .! That's Mike, and from the first time I laid eyes on him I knew he was going to be someone worth knowing; I mean, how many people do you know who can answer "pro" questions while chewing on pickles, onions and lemon peels? With his ominous beginning, Mike quickly found his spot in the company, attaching himself to some of the quieter groups such as the Six Pack and those glorious Greyhounds. His Youngster Year was highlighted with his first trip west of Philadelphia to Nebraska, and the winning of his "N" star, black type, that should have rated double stars since it kept him restricted through half of June Week. Mike will one day be known to every man on the Seven Seas because Mike is going to be the best of the Navy's Architects, and the ships they'll be riding will have Mike's innovations, you know how you're first impressions are usually right? Well, mine sure were right about Mike — he is someone really worth knowing.

ARTHUR RUTLEDGE UNDERWOOD, III

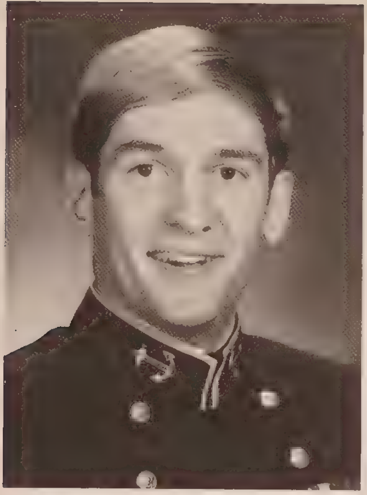
Whenever the "Dog" is not deeply engrossed in the stock quotations of the Wall Street Journal, he can undoubtedly be found reinforcing his reputation as the best customer the Steerage has ever known. Art's high school years at a military school enabled him to fit smoothly into the USNA routine, and we can all remember his booming voice leading us on the Plebe Summer drill field. Naturally, Art has earned his share of distinctions, including charter membership in the Century Club which holds hourly meetings at the Main Office every weekend. Oh, what a mid will do for his girl! It is well known that there are visions of airplanes dancing in his head, and the Dog has served notice that if the Navy does not save a plane for him at Pensacola, the paw will fall.





WILLIAM EDDIE WARDLAW

Commonly known as "Scrote" by all those who love him, Eddie evenly divided his time at the Academy between his two great loves, crew and the rack. No man at Navy knew better than Eddie the glorious Severn's currents and tides as he spent 4 years stroking his way to 3 golden N's. While he was devoting his time to athletics, Eddie was also finding time to kick and gouge his way thru Navy academics, a job he completed with much success. Not one to let his Germantown, Tenn. reputation as a Southern Gentleman go to waste, this son of the confederacy could be found chasing fair young chiquitas whenever the financial situation allowed it. It is hard to put four years of his hard work, undying friendship and loyalty to the Academy in so few words, but upon graduation into the Greyhound fleet, the Navy can be assured of getting a dedicated young officer.

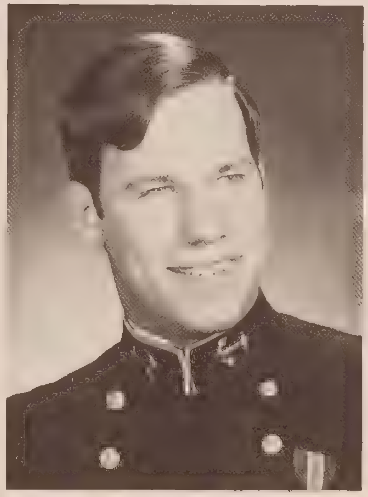


STEVEN JOHN TOMASZESKI

To say there was something at the Academy that "Ralphie" wasn't involved in would be foolish because then it didn't exist. Born and raised in the health center of the East Coast, Jersey City, he was very adept in adjusting to all situations at the Academy, be they good or bad. Definitely the greatest social director since Mrs. M, Ralphie could organize, direct and carry out into success any party, blind date, sneaky duel or panty raid that happened to enter his mind. His invaluable membership on organizations such as WRNV, Brigade Hop Committee, Ring Dance co-chairman, and Sunday School teacher were only equal to his spirit and fierce desire to win that he displayed in sports. A frequent visitor out to Doc's during the Youngster and Segundo seasons at Navy, Ralphie earned his N* of the black species when a BOOW couldn't understand why he was a little late one evening. A member in high standing in both the illustrious Six-Pack and vaunted Greyhounds, Ralphie is seeking to be a pilot in the Corps, but whatever branch he chooses, the service is gaining an ambitious and talented leader!

EUGENE FRANCIS URICOLI

Orange, New Jersey, has the proud honor of claiming Gene Uricoli. Gene brought many strange habits with him when he came to USNA; such as howling at the MOOW his first night of Plebe Summer. Gene is also going to stand out in the memory of ENS Gurley for his antics during that first summer. Wrestling was his favorite sport when he came to us, but since then he has played company lightweights, soccer, and was one of the star volleyball players. Academics were not his main interest and many times he was diverted from his studies by such activities as watching the "tube" or attending Greyhound meetings in the Steerage. Graduation finds Gene looking towards the Corps, but going Greyhound is also a distinct possibility.



STEPHEN HERMAN WIESTLING

After spending most of his life in Shippensburg, Pennsylvania, Steve decided it was time to see the rest of the world. So he joined the Navy and somehow managed to spend four years on the banks of the Severn. "Wiest" never seemed to find academics too hard, and the results were evident in his high QPR and the frequent EI sessions held in his room. Dividing his time between intramural soccer, basketball and softball, and writing to a sweet young music major, he was always ready to lend a helping hand. A fierce desire to excel will carry Steve a long way, and the Navy will certainly benefit from his continuous effort to do his best.

STEVEN EDGAR WILSON

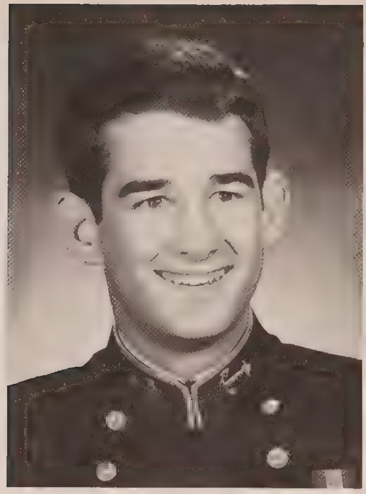
Willy came in from the sea and it'll be a long time before he returns if he has anything to say about it. He was one of the Academy's senior men as a Plebe. To look at him it's hard to tell because he possesses the robust appearance that comes with life in Nebraska. Willy brought many things with him to the Academy from his many years of experience. The one that is most outstanding in him is a charm that is devastating. This certainly can be confirmed by almost any girl he has met. Steve was ready to do work when he came, as can be seen in his Aerospace Engineering major. With Steve, one thing that he always could be depended on for is to be there when he was needed, a better friend could not be found. The fleet will be another place for Steve to make himself known and respected as he has done at the Academy.

Twenty-Seventh Company

FIRST ROW: Tim Stoddard, Bob Coffeen, Manuel Estrada, Dennis Breen, Wayne Reynolds; **SECOND ROW:** John Sullivan, George Mikolai, Ken Smith, Louis Hughes, Johnny Midgett; **THIRD ROW:** Ed Pons, Paul Ryan, Tom St. Denis, Gordon Young, Rick Koch, Ernie Young; **LAST ROW:** Rich Umbel, John Buttermore, Tim Scheib, Roger Nolan, Gerry Blanton.

FIRST ROW: R. M. Reed, D. D. Ballard, Brian Fitzpatrick, Albert Hassler, M. I. Turner, M. M. Plasket, P. A. Nimmer; **SECOND ROW:** C. J. Rowan, J. Sweeney, M. A. Blahnik, R. Plush, J. Stevens, G. Yacus; **THIRD ROW:** R. S. Erwin, L. Battarbee, E. Clemens, D. R. Hodges, M. Peterson, M. McDermott; **FOURTH ROW:** G. Willis, G. Wiles, D. Fischer, P. Meaney, M. Smith; **LAST ROW:** H. E. Yeiser, W. Readdy, F. Chabza, W. Bennett, D. Driscoll.

FIRST ROW: Dennis Stone, Rick Shields, Paul Nucci, Gary Bunzel, Glen (Stump) MacLeod, Cleveland (Coops) Cooper, Tom (T. X.) Hammes, Ed Carver; **SECOND ROW:** Paul (Rico) Riconscenti, Chris Ladd, Gary Strul, Les Edgar, Joe Alexander, Rick Harwell, Jim Jordan; **THIRD ROW:** Vince (Spic) Torres, Mark Klaus, Chip Currie, Mike (Iron Mike) Stevenson, Darrel Dillon, Charles Hill, Jim (O. B.) O'Brien; **FOURTH ROW:** Malcolm Patterson, Bob (Hutch) Hutchins, Dave Druskin, Rick Thomas, Scott Baldwin, Craig Himel; **LAST ROW:** Bruce Buechel, Robert Ganze, Rick White, Roger O'Connell, Steve Walsh, Barry (Bear) Sylvester.

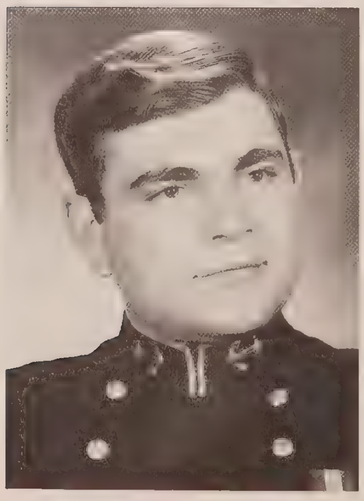


ERIC JOHN ATKINSON

E. J., hearing the call of the sea back in his hometown of Springfield, Missouri, packed his bags and arrived at Canoe U. ready to show the Navy how it should be run. Keeping his chin in and his eyes in the boat, Eric chopped through Plebe Year knowing that as an upperclass he would find his ultimate rewards in the pad. When you found him awake, Eric could be found writing a letter to his "grease girl," Debbie, reading a book, or doing his homework. Each year during the winter season, he would be seen helping the fieldball team to another string of defeats. Always being enthusiastic toward USNA Eric will have no trouble being a success in the fleet.

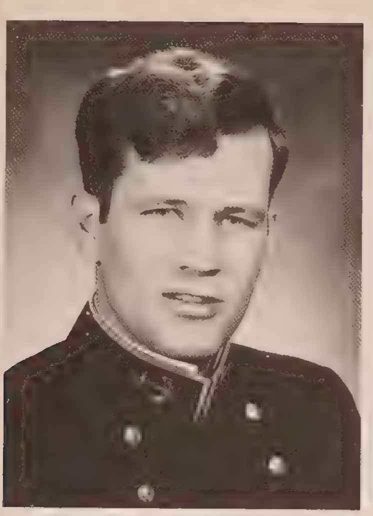
HUGH DOUGLAS BLOMEKE

As if NROTC wasn't enough, the "Mite," as he was called by "the group," came to Navy after one real good year of college at Auburn. You could often find him on any Sunday afternoon in a thrill packed touch football game on Farragut Field. His enthusiasm for his home state Tennessee football team never let you forget that he was truly a Southern mountainman with a passion for football, Novella's subs, and his "sweetie" at Auburn. Despite the relentless attacks from the academic and executive departments, Hugh managed to always get in a good hour of classical music. The fleet will be getting a "mite-ty" addition with the added spirit of Hugh.



FRANK SAL CALCATERRA

Cal came to Navy from New York, by way of Peekskill Military Academy. After the initial shock of Plebe Summer, Cal emerged with an individuality unique in Naval history. While holding off the Superintendent and the Academic Board with one hand, he fought a running battle with firsties, grease, hippies, commies, and his roommate to arrive at his present position. A clever side step took Big Frank from the "Wires" Department to Operations Analysis Youngster Year. A member of the now famed Permanent PT Squad, by graduation, "The Radish" will have run over 3000 miles, at a fairly reasonable speed. An Airedale at heart, often seen drooling over pictures of P-3's, he has been seen with a Cruiser-Destroyerman look on his face along with his Navy glasses. Armed with his William F. Buckley book and the **Thoughts of Chairman Kline.** Cal will always be followed by success, but at a respectful distance.



RICHARD SAMUEL BATES

Coming from a Navy family and a Navy town, Norfolk, Rich decided to leave Old Dominion College after Freshman year and transferred his biology major to the boat school. Plebe Year was a drastic change from the party life of a civilian college; but, with Navy Air in sight, he quickly settled down to four years of academics, professionalism, and the javelin. If not studying long hours to maintain his grade average, brushing off, or counselling plebes, he could probably be found tearing up Thompson Field with his javelin. While not Olympic material, he was, however, good enough to bag the Spring p-rades. His devotion to duty, quest for knowledge, and optimistic outlook will undoubtedly take him far in his Navy career.

JOHN EARL BOYLE

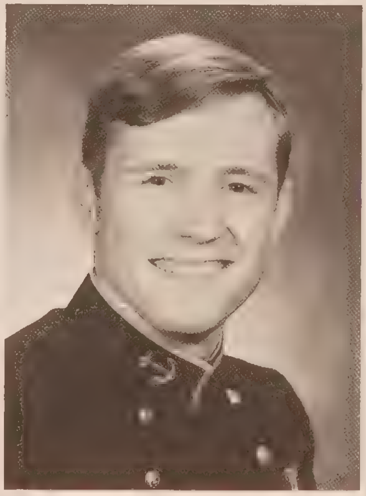
Having attended two years of prep school, John entered Plebe year with a little more insight than most, and was immediately given command of his Plebe summer platoon. Recruited for football, Jack played defensive end for the Plebes, and defense for the Plebe lacrosse team. Due to either outside interests or age, John joined the intramurals and radiator squads during Youngster year. One of the invaders of Virginia Beach and Germany during Youngster cruise "Billy Boyle" headed for Pensacola during 2/c Summer with a burning desire to fly. He left with a full "bag" and a new outlook on the future. Jack earned a Black N-star during Youngster year. He got a second "Black N," but wound up the year on the Sup's List. John's desire to serve the Navy is exceeded only by the amount of time it took him to get into USNA.

MICHAEL JAY BYERS

Mike made the move from the shadows of Ute Mountain to the Severn shores. Hailing from Cortez, Colorado, he quickly became known as "Ute." Just existing through Plebe Year, "Ute" moved on to bigger and better things during Youngster year. His name changed to "Goose," through no fault of his own. The O.D. compared his sideburns to Wyatt Earp's. He jumped to Sup's List for no reason at all. Perhaps his greatest accomplishment was that of tri-owner of "Sugar," a legend at USNA. Mike's second greatest accomplishment was membership in the "Shady Grove Recreation Association." Firewater and good times made it the greatest thing since Cortez. Mike came to USNA to fly and buy a Vette. What else? Whatever his selection, he doesn't expect a second tour at USNA. "It was a nice place to visit!" says the Goose.

GARY LEONARD COYLE

For a man who thinks the best biography to go next to his picture in the **Lucky Bag** would be a blank page, Gary has accomplished a great deal in his stay at the Academy. He has met the academic challenges on the field of honor and come away the victor. In the extracurricular world he was an organizer and active member of **OPERATION QUICKSTRIKE** and has collected more war games than the average squirrel collects nuts for winter. A fan of Naval Air when he arrived, Gary has become a devotee of the Silent Service since the ups and downs of 2/c Summer. He has kept one step ahead of Navy for four years and will probably hold the lead for the next 20 or 30. Some day there will be a book entitled: **NAVAL HISTORY: or HOW IT REALLY SHOULD HAVE HAPPENED** . . . maybe it will replace the Sea Power text.



ROGER WILSON FOSSE

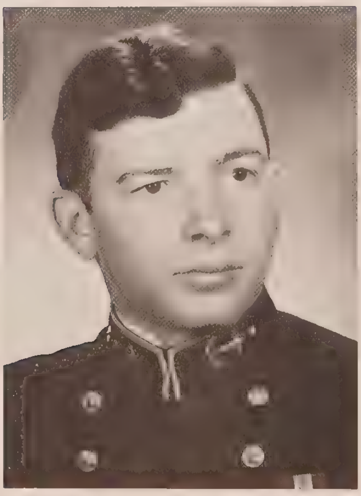
Seattle lost one of its most outgoing personalities when Rog came to the Academy during that memorable summer of 1968. He brought with him a good record in both academics and athletics. This, coupled with many nights of hard study at the library, helped him achieve the goal of Sup's List and that extra weekend. During the rookie year, Rog was known for his competence in carrying out all duties the upperclasses saw fit to assign to him. His ability and quick action was again noted as he showed his prowess as tight end, and helped lead the 5th Batt gridiron to a championship. Whether it was on the athletic field, in the classroom, on a Glee Club trip, or in his capacity as company rep, his quick smile and outgoing nature helped win him many friends. Hoping to get into the submarine force, his positive attitude will be a great contribution to the Navy, and should take him far in the ranks of service to our country.

NELSON GEORGE GODDARD

Nelson came to the Academy from Meredith, New Hampshire. Hard work and dedication produced great results for Nels. He soon became one of the top men in the company in everybody's eyes. Most of Nels' hard work was done in the nets on the soccer field. After playing second team Youngster year, Nels came back from the Pensacola sun ready to play. He began his career by recording several shutouts on his way to an "N-Star," and then leading the team to the national tourney. The town of Annapolis was always pleased to see Nelson and his "color advisors" come into town to carry off all the free clothes. One of Nels' social prestiges was being president of the increasingly popular company "AA Club." It is popular opinion that whatever Nels does after graduation, Marine, Supply, Staff, or Intelligence Corps, or Civilian Line, he will be a success.

ROBERT STERLING MADDEN

Bob . . . "Mad Dog," as most of his friends call him proudly hails from Northport, Long Island, New York. Noted more for his brawn than his brains, "Mad Dog" played varsity football his Youngster year until a persistent knee injury caused him to hang up the spikes and search out new endeavors. The dumb football player became a genius overnight to earn himself stars and a position on the All-Deans List. Batt lacrosse, company soccer, basketball, and heavyweights have all claimed his fame during his tour at the Academy. With Bob lies another keen interest and that's a petite brunette named Cindy who is one of those few "grease girls" that can put up with four years of endless waiting. Bob majored in General Management and plans to pursue that matter in the civilian world upon retirement. A happy-go-lucky fellow, Bob will be remembered for his imitations of a brown warbler.

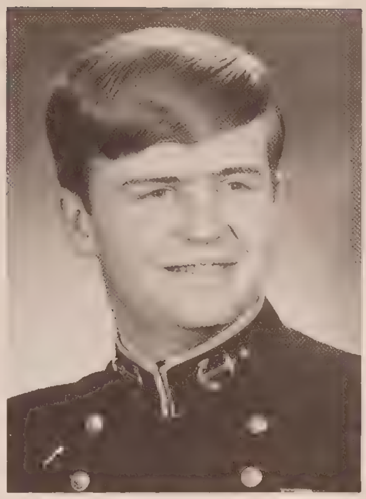


STEVEN RIDGELY MILLER

Steve, better known as "Young Miller" came to Annapolis from the backwoods of New Hampshire and promptly established himself as one of the more academically minded members of the class. Even with a major like Physics, Steve always managed to get a 3.5 or thereabouts with no trouble. Despite his time consuming field of study, Steve always found time to help many of us who were not so gifted. "Young Miller's" most noted achievement during his four years was remaining completely unknown to the company officer. When he wasn't dodging the company officer, Steve could be found either scuba diving or working on some electronic gadget. His most famous project was the $150 stereo amplifier that only lit up and looked like it was working. After graduation, Steve plans to put his Physics and electronic wizardry to good use at nuclear power school. With his clever wit, high intelligence and likeable personality, Steve is assured success in anything he undertakes.

WILLIAM VERNON GOODWIN

Bix came directly to the Academy from Bishop Eustace Prep School and his hometown of Cinnaminson, New Jersey. He took Plebe Year in stride and after the hazing began to slack off, his marks began to pick up. His choice of Oceanography as his major and had to study every chance he got to keep the marks up. A sports enthusiast, he played company football and soccer, and battalion tennis. He was well known for the dating service he provided for the company but never took advantage of this asset himself because his heart belonged to his high school sweetheart. Whatever happens after graduation, you can bet that Bix won't stray far from that green Porsche and the pretty girl behind the wheel.



PAUL ERIKSEN HUCK

"Hucker" is and always will be the brain center of the 27th Company. When a problem arises, Hucker is always there ready, willing and able to solve it even if it isn't in his specialty, which is Math. When the lights are out at USNA, and the world is asleep, Paul begins his own studies and usually manages to stay awake 'til the reveille bell. Rare is the person who has seen him in the pad. An avid enthusiast of everything, Paul is most enthused about a lovely brunette who was his high school sweetheart back home in New Jersey. Going steady, pinned, and engaged, Paul and Patty are always seen living it up. One of the most popular guys in the company, Hucker somehow managed to keep his friends even while they were standing weekend watches that he gave them — as he was also company watch coordinator. Underneath his studious and conscientious manner is a cheerful and outgoing personality and an optimistic outlook that will take Paul far in life.

STEVEN MARC McLAUGHLIN

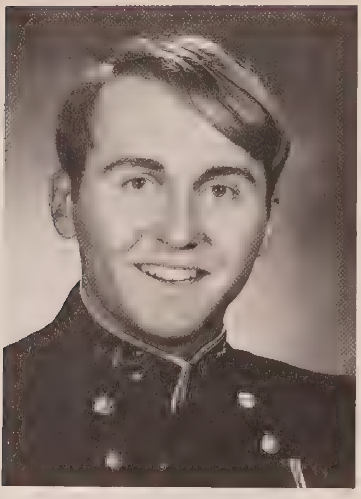
"Mac" came to USNA the third son of a career Marine officer. He calls Charlotte, North Carolina, his home, Mac was considered by the first class during Plebe Year to be the ratiest of the ratey, and paid for it well under the competent direction of Rusty Thatcher '69 and the renowned, but now forgotten, "Bearwalk Alley." Tea tables for the Plebe swimming team saved him from total destruction, but also gave him the title of "bagger" among the upperclass. Youngster Year brought out the monkey in Mac, and while "monkeying" around the hall he received a brain concussion and a free ticket for one week at the Naval Hospital, Bethesda. Youngster Year brought Mac his N* in diving with two first places against Army. During June Week that year he pinned his hometown girl who he dated for the first time on New Year's Eve, after having called eight other girls first and finally giving in to fate. Constantly struggling to keep his head above the water, he can be seen keeping late hours with the coffee pot nightly. His obvious service selection is Marine Corps, as he prefers short hair to the nausea and confinement of a DD.

JAMES LEE NUPP

It has been said that everyone at the Academy is famous for something and Jimmy is no exception. From the very first day he set foot inside the Academy walls as a midshipman he had but one thing on his mind: Navy Air. Although he was never strong in the physical sciences, especially Math, Jim had a way with words and a probing interest in anything that had to do with his major: Foreign Affairs. A veteran NAVFACer and a member of the USNA Foreign Relations Club, Jimmy still found time to serve as his class' Honor Rep and to take an active part in the formulation of '72's class policy as a member of the USNA Committee. As he leaves the Academy for the greener pastures of the real Navy, Jim looks forward to spending more time with a certain "little sister" and to driving, at last, his dream car. A determined worker and a loyal man to have behind you, Jim's future success is all but assured, whether in or out of the Navy!

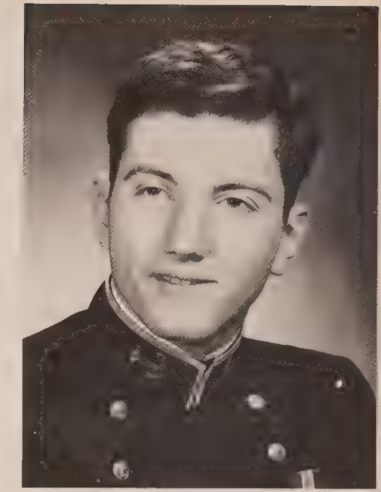
TIMOTHY DENNIS O'CONNELL

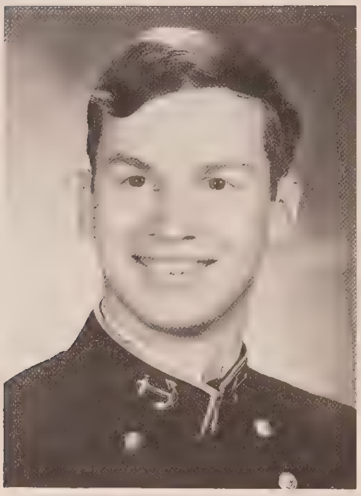
One of the "Rally Boys," "Lolly" came to USNA to play football. He started as a Plebe at running back, after which he lettered as a Youngster on the varsity team. Tim retired his cleats 2/c Year to pursue other pastimes. Being from Pine Bluff, Arkansas, "Lolly" could never completely get away from the habits of his homeland, "Hog Heaven." Always looking for a rally, Tim would do his best to have a good time, whether he had a cast on his leg, an electric toothbrugh, or a bathroom floor with no rug. A tri-owner of "Sugar" a distinction in itself, Tim came into his own during 2/c Summer carousing between the "castle" and various other activities. Being the quiet type who always accomplishes what is expected of him, Tim will have no problems in his future. He will be most remembered for his athletic abilities, Razorback blood, and rallying habits.



MICHAEL LAWRENCE O'CONNOR

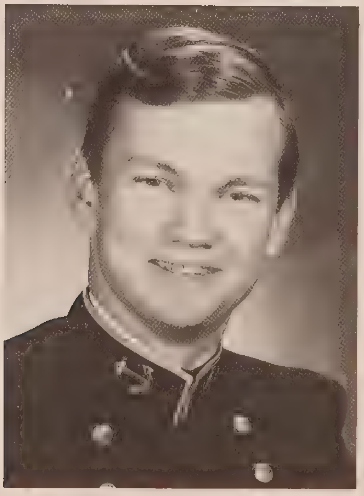
"The Moke" came from the great sun state of the West and tried to keep his body tanned and his hair golden by sailing and swimming. After a brief period of the straight and narrow "the Moke" and "Pumpkin" Reyman (together called CINCLIBS) led an attack on ACTRAMID from a small renovated "castle" outside gate zero. "He" has several good points that serve as redeeming factors. He always has plenty of energy and used it on the BAC as a regular "Bike," on the Hop Committee, as the Ring Dance Chairman, and even as a Chapel usher. "The Moke" even beats the academic departments for stars on a regular basis. Rumor has it that the "Moke" is preparing for a future attack on Navy Air. He is determined to infect it with fun, zest and excellent performance. He'll do it no doubt.





WILLIAM WARD SANDVIG

Sandy came from the cold confines of Minneapolis, Minnesota, searching for the excitement of the Naval Academy life. He managed to coast through Plebe year with little difficulty and even picked up some numerals for Plebe varsity swimming and batt water polo. Not quite fast enough for varsity competition, he stuck it out as a manager although he insists that he is still a breaststroker at heart. During the football season he and his roommate could usually be found in the pre-game skits of the BAC in order to escape from march-ons. Bill always found the pad more exciting than his studies. Nevertheless he was a permanent member of both the Sup's and Dean's Lists. Bill should have as little trouble in mastering the real Navy as he has had at USNA.



ARTHUR RAYMOND TILLBERG

Coming straight to the Naval Academy from high school, Art reluctantly gave up the pleasures of sun and fun in Fort Lauderdale, Florida. His dating habits were cut short after Youngster year. Finding the right girl from his hometown he got engaged in the beginning of 2/c Year, it looks like Art will join the ranks of the married man shortly after graduation (very shortly). Enjoying almost all water sports, especially scuba diving and driving fast boats; Art occasionally comes on dry land only to throw a bowling ball. Starting out his academic career as a "Wires" major, the Electrical Engineering Department soon showed him the error in his ways and persuaded him to change his major to Operations Analysis. Come service selection time Art will probably choose to go with Navy Air.

GLENN RICHARD PRUDEN

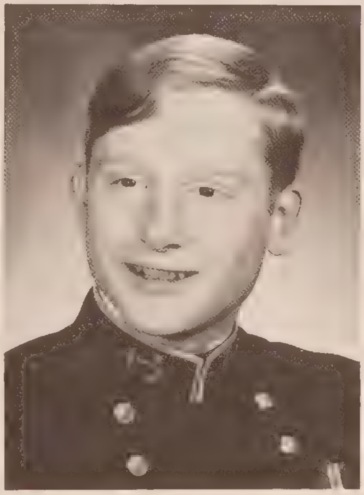
A West Pointer at heart, Glenn came to USNA with an aversion to water and the weaker sex. His time was often spent dreading the thought of his next swim class or trying to get a date with one of the many girls in his dreams, including even the President's daughter. A valuable addition to the batt football team and on various company teams, Glenn still found time for the pad when swimming sub squad went out of season. A diligent worker, he was often found up late studying for his Foreign Affairs major or working on his pet project, a book on General MacArthur. After graduation, Glenn plans to retire from academics and head for the rolling decks of the destroyer Navy where he should have no trouble standing out.

CHARLES BENEDICT REYMANN

Ben "Pumpkin" Reymann came to the banks of the Severn from that Southern metropolis of Birmingham, Alabama. After doing a brief stint at Auburn University, Ben brought to the Academy that gentlemanly Southern friendship and wit that was to earn him his unique reputation. Never known to pass up a good rally, or a bad one for that matter, Pumpkin shotgunned himself into Brigade politics and his class treasurer position by maintaining that all problems can be discussed over a good cold "Bud," from ex-law brownies for Plebe Summer squad leaders, to "Pocket's Raiders," to "unauthorized use of government vehicles" and sugar, Ben was always finding the good times; and distinctively earned his Black "N" 's. His enthusiasm, inspiring leadership, and sense of humor will find a huge welcome in the fleet when he becomes a Greyhound driver.

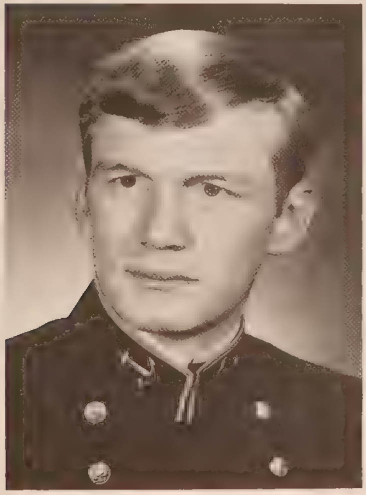
THOMAS GEORGE STEFEK

Tom's success at the Academy began with a flourish of glory as a batt football champion and continued with the rapid mastering of Plebe Year with a strongly supported right arm. During Youngster Cruise his prowess for surface line exerted itself and quickly became the driving force of his motivation at USNA. His destiny now clear, "The Dink's" reputation began to spread. From "The Phamtom Kicker" at Army parties to Trident Scholar on Pad Physics, to volleyball and fieldball fame, Stef's plowed his way through the obstacles of the hum-drum life of a mid. With his mild mannered personality, quick witted logical mind, unbelievable sense of humor, and fairness to all, Tom will certainly be the first among us to validate naval life and achieve his personal goals.



JOHN FREDERICK TEPLY

Coming from the land of 10,000 lakes, John's first love was, of course, water. This great attraction was expressed by John's participation in batt crew, where he excelled, and in his undying fondness to the tactical and navigational aspects of YP's, where he was also, ah, er, exceptional. "D.J." was intimately involved in extracurriculars. Using his lyric tenor voice, he was the pride of the choir and Glee Club, and wooed many coeds along his travels. In academics "D.J." distinguished himself in his Math major by never studying, yet making occasional appearances on Sup's List. John also gave his support to NACA in which he enriched his spiritual life. John's quick wit, perseverance, and faith in GOD will insure him of much success in his naval career.



ROBERT RUTLEDGE ZIMMERMAN

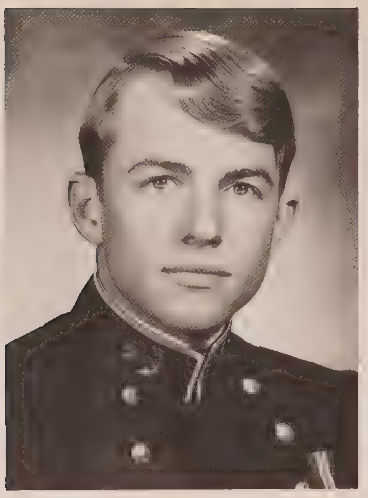
Bob came to Navy from San Antonio, Texas, with the idea that he would purchase it at the end of his 1/c Year. "Zims" was a brainchild but it did not prevent him from fighting some classic battles with the academic department, from which he always emerged victorious because of his remarkable ability to "bounce back" at the end of each semester. Bob was a natural athlete, who pulled the rare feat of validating everything the P.T. Department could test him on. A lover of good times, Zims became infamous for his success in the dating department till he got engaged 2/c Year to a Southern lovely from the Lone Star State. During his stay at Canoe U. Bob demonstrated the initiative, drive and enterprise to make him one of the finest Marine officers ever to graduate from USNA.

Twenty-Eighth Company

FIRST ROW: Jim Kane, Bob Brinckloe, Jeff Crews, Brooke DeVilbiss, Randy Barnhart, Larry Calhoun; **SECOND ROW:** Gary Roughead, Don Patton, Dave Stacy, Joe Stewart, Craig Stencil, Tom Kelly, Brad Stephan, Rick Feraco, Joe Krisiak, Jim Holloway, Jack Shick; **LAST ROW:** Art Knoflick, George Watt, Mike Zimet, Dudley Outcalt, John Hudspeth, Steve Resser, Chuck Stevens.

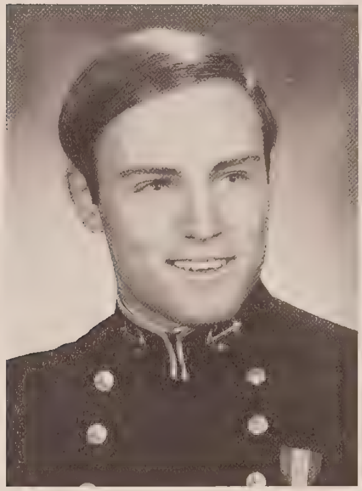
FIRST ROW: Roger Fox, Edward Rutkowski, Kevin Moran, Daniel Burns, David O'Neill; **SECOND ROW:** Alfred Cayia, Gary Misamore, Thomas Evans, Christopher Klein, Ronald Johns; **THIRD ROW:** William Harvard, Jerry Mothershead, William Serves, William Feig, Kenneth Dunn, Edward Erwin; **LAST ROW:** Bryan Welch, Thomas Feaster, John Tromba, Raymond Kozikowski.

FIRST ROW: Johnny Johnson, Kim Smith, Dave Anthony, James Ellis, L. Dean Frazer, Al Plechash, John Berberich; **SECOND ROW:** Carl Klee, Jack McCorkle, Scott Seney, Howie Rodriguez, Dan Gonda, Lou Roumaya, Rick Weldon; **THIRD ROW:** Tom Lehman, Mike Asman, James Graham, Charley Floyd, Mike Kirk, J. D. Brown; **FOURTH ROW:** Gary Reed, Michael Jones, Willy Williams, Stevbo Stevens, Tom Boyd, Martie McDonough, Fred Graff; **LAST ROW:** Larry Danko, Brian DiAntonio, Lawrence Hicks, Mark Campagna, Rick Johns, Joe Dinunzio.



PAUL FREDERICK BLUNT

It must have been the 18 dry years of arid Scottsdale, Arizona, that brought "Fritz" to the Naval Academy. Never claiming to be much of a ladies' man, "Fritz" spent his weekends playing his trombone for the NA-10 or skydiving at Pax River. Grades were never much of a problem for Fritz and more often than not the words "Sup's List" appeared at the bottom of his grade card. Lacking a normal mid's passionate desire to perform on the drill field, Fritz decided that he would rather spend his afternoons sailing on the waters of the Severn as a member of the dinghy team. Fritz will always be remembered for his sense of humor! Especially his ridiculous puns which sent more than one mid on an unexpected trip to the nearest head. With future plans leaning towards the NFO program, Fritz is anxiously awaiting his commission.

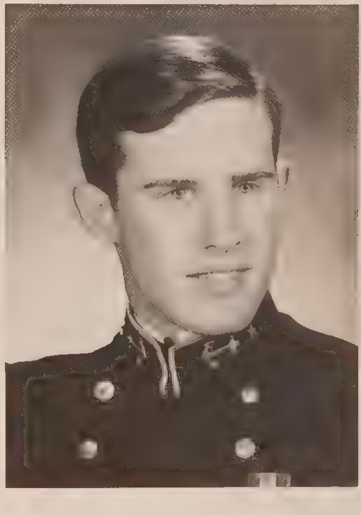


GLENN THOMAS BROWN

In the summer of '68 "G. T." traded the suntanned beach bunnies and white sands of Florida for the rigors of Plebe year. Unable to replace the Bancroft system with his own he practiced discreet rebellion. Having trouble with figures, not the feminine kind, and following one miscarriage, he left the English Department and joined the Junior Executives of the Management Department. As a member of the company soccer and softball teams and manager of battalion bowling, he firmly believed in individual workouts. His hobbies included scuba diving, dreaming of NPO status, driving his roommates out by constantly practicing his guitar, timing trial runs from the Charter House, and searching for that famous Maryland landmark named after our Commandant. Glenn wanted to hit the fleet at Pensacola, but he had his plans changed for him. We wish him success in whatever his final choice is.

GEORGE KENNETH DEVORE

George entered the Ensign factory directly out of high school and proved himself more than capable as a Plebe. With his rookie year behind him he became an avid lover of black Russians, good music, fine clothes, fast cars and young lovelies outside of crabtown. His talents were well invested in a stinging tennis racket, the pistol team, and the Scuba Club. Academically, he occasionally found himself on the Sup's List whenever he could side step the swimming sub squad. In the summertime he was noted for frequent excursions from his native Arizona to California, Mexico, Hawaii, Europe and the whole length of the East Coast. A Navy and Air Force junior, George will be unequaled as a Navy pilot.



MICHAEL FRANCIS BRENNAN

It was a drastic change for Mike, coming from a graduating class of 25 to the hallowed halls of Bancroft. Hailing from the famous town of Tuxedo, New York, 6′3″ Mike was recruited for basketball. However, he sacrificed playing varsity ball in order to form ½ of one of the best two man teams ever seen at Navy. Always a hard worker, "Brens" did pretty well with the studies even though the profs he kept getting were always on the tough side. Although he studied a lot, Mike always managed to find time to rack. A staunch supporter of his home state, Mike would never turn down a bet on the knicks, the Mets, or the Jets. Mike's good humor, easygoing manner, and vast knowledge of all types of sports caused him to be well liked by all who knew him. Taking these attributes with him into the fleet, Mike will make a fine naval officer.

EDWIN ARNOLD BURNETTE

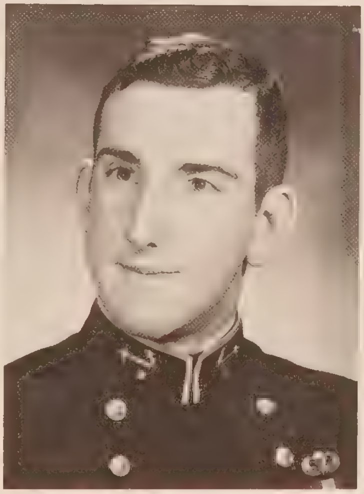
Eddie shuffled into life in "Mother B" from Chicago. He soon became known as "grunt" for obvious reasons, as well as one of the non-sweats of "Club 28." Through hard work he managed to work his way down from five stripes on the swimming sub squad and up from a tough fight with the academic boards and their turnback policy. When he wasn't studying or surrendering to the pad monster, Eddie was on the football field, earning the name "little man" from the coach. Never one to let people labor under misconceptions Eddie spent many hours rapping about Stokely, Angela, Eldridge and the rest. We will not soon forget his study hour greetings or his sack of tricks and other dark humor.

DION FRANK CLANCY

After attending the different high schools, "Clance" settled down on the shores of the Severn and went to sleep. Thanks to two alphas in "Wop" Plebe Year, he proceeded to go the distance with "Club 28." Seldom did he come back from the mailbox with a smile on his face, but when he did you were ready for the old phrase: "I'm in love." For Dion, athletics were always an anticipated pastime in the afternoons, whether it be volleyball, squash or sailing. Clance always got surf fever when the first few leaves began to sprout in the Spring. Graduation will make Clance the third member of his family to fly the friendly skies of Navy Air.

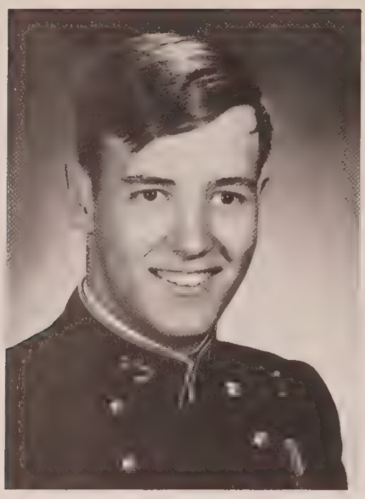
PATRICK WILLIAM DUNNE

When Pat left Troy, New York, to come to Annapolis, he brought with him the desire and determination to excel. Plebe year presented no real problems and the gold stars which were to become a permanent part of his uniform first appeared above his anchors. Although "Dunner" was almost always working hard, he was never too busy to help out his less fortunate classmates. When he wasn't studying, Pat could be found either at some extracurricular activity or attending a striper meeting. Occasionally though, he found the time to join the guys for a touch football or basketball game. Pet's greatest quality, noticeable to even the most casual observer, is his desire to do an outstanding job, which has remained with him since the day he took his oath of office. That Pat was able to keep what so many people lose during their four years' tenure is proof that the fleet will gain an excellent officer.



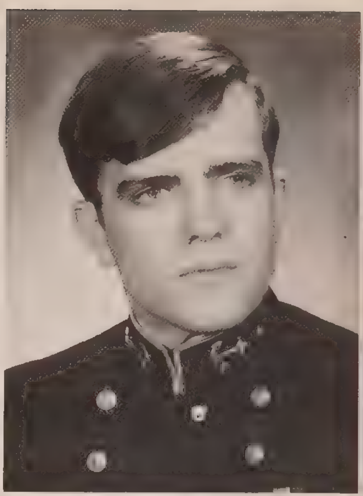
WILLIAM ROBERT EDWARDS

"Wild Bill" or "Doc" as he is known on the diamond, comes to us from Homewood, Illinois. Bringing with him a keen interest in debate, German, the Marine Corps, and his Mickey Maus comic books (the Germans' Mickey Mouse). Bill could be found most Fall and Winter afternoons haunting the passageways of Sampson Hall, because the debate quarters were his second home. Being an avid baseball fan Spring days found Bill with a score sheet in his left hand, a hot dog in his right, and a transistor radio tuned to any ball game, plugged into his ear. As for service selection — while Bill is no longer set on getting his mouseketeer ears, he is determined that he will never go surface line — happy sailing Bill. But to whatever branch he does decide to enter he will bring a large professional knowledge and dedication. So good luck Bill — the club house will miss you.



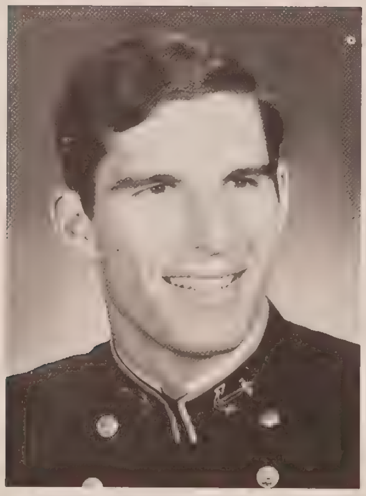
LANCE ERIC ELBERLING

Lance left the sun and fun state of California to come to Crabtown. With an enthusiasm for East Coast weather that lasted for two or three hours, he plunged right into Plebe Summer. Quickly learning his left foot from his right foot, Lance was soon able to march with the best of them (getting extra practice time on Saturday). Plebe academics proved to be something of a hassle, but concentration, long hours of study, and a little luck pulled Lance through; since Plebe year, his grades have been steadily improving. Athletic period would find Lance in the swimming pool, on the football field, or in a knockabout. It was Lance's interest in scuba diving which prompted him to become an Oceanography major. Lance is one of those people who spells Navy: O-C-E-A-N. He plans a future in the surface Navy. Lance, with his dedication, professionalism, and commonsense, would do well in this or any other Navy.



ROLAND MICHAEL FRANKLIN

It was quite a step from little Jacksonville, Alabama, to Annapolis, especially for a self-confirmed ship-hater, but the adjustment was as smooth as Southern Comfort for Mike Franklin. The easygoing Southerner brought with him an infectious pride in Alabama football, a passion for the Beatles and a reverent respect for "Bear" Bryant, which he shared freely with anyone at any time. Mike worked deceptively hard, and soon established himself as a resident member of the Dean's List, but studies were never allowed to interfere with a night out with the boys or a pick up game of basketball. His friends weren't the only ones subjected to his charm, however, as more than one Southern lass fell to a smooth, "Yes, Ma'am," and those boyish good looks, highlighted by a mop of hair that never came close to meeting Academy standards. A love of speed makes Mike a prime candidate for 'Vettes and Jets after graduation - he should excel in both.

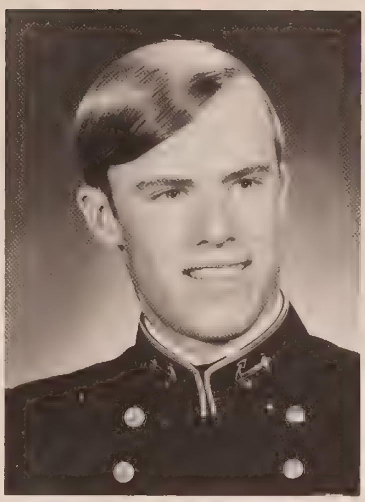


RONALD DAVIS LANNING

Ronnie Rocker Tecumseh Lanning came to us from the "gay life" in the love city of San Francisco. His full athletic scholarship put him through one year at NAPS and ultimately brought him to the big time at USNA. Ron was a Freshman standout on the gridiron, catching eleven touchdown passes for a Navy record. As an upperclassman, he concentrated his talents on lacrosse, being rewarded with an N-star as early as his Youngster year. His romantic life can be summed up in one word — None. Although not completely true to his motto: "Nice guys finish last," Ron gained many friends and two grease stripes. Assured of a figurehead role in the Navy's future, Ron has the ability to become one of our outstanding leaders.

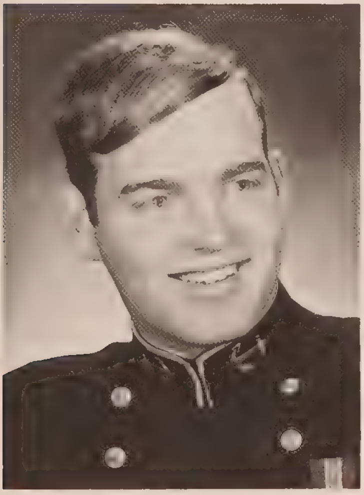
STEVEN CLIFTON EVANS

Having lived all over the world as a Navy Junior, Steve finally came to Annapolis where he experienced some of the best years of his life. Then in June 1968 Steve entered the Academy and moved in with "Club 28." For 2 years, aptitude was Stevie's least worry as he attempted to adjust to the "uncollege." Known affectionately as "Lieutenant Evans," Steve finally made his marks and began to enjoy all of the great benefits of being on the Sup's List. "Ev-bo" could always be found on the athletic field playing company soccer and football, or batt lacrosse. He enjoys the heaviest music and will forever be making friends, with his sense of humor and noted sarcasm. 1977 will find civ-line anxiously awaiting Steve Evan's arrival.



DONALD ANDREW FRAHLER

The "Frailman" came to USNA straight from high school in Lake Forest, Illinois, and quickly adapted to the rigorous routine which confronted him. He had an uncanny ability to use study hour to his best advantage, spending many fond evenings doing intense undercover work. Despite his unique study habits, Don was always one up on the academic department, making good use of his "golden arm" which he developed after long hard hours with the Plebe and varsity baseball teams. His smiling face and good disposition made every "group shot" worth remembering. Whether his choice be Supply Corps or surface line, the Navy is undeniably fortunate in being able to claim Don as one of its very own.



CHRISTOPHER EUGENE HEATH

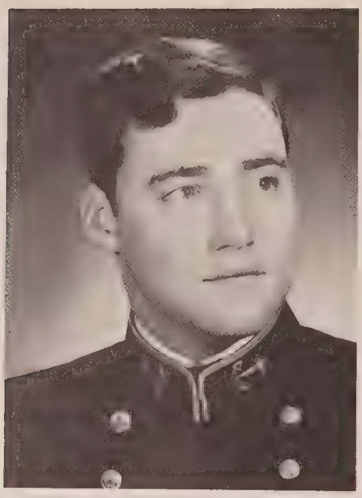
Chris came to the Naval Academy from sunny Tampa, Florida, and with him he brought his wit, cheerfulness and good looks to make life more pleasant for those of us who were fortunate enough to know him. A star on the athletic field and in the classroom as a Foreign Affairs major, Chris could never be found with a book when there was a football game to be played or some fun to be had. But these were not the only interests of Chris, as his voice became well known by everyone as a sportscaster for WRNV and as the play-by-play voice of Navy football coverage for WMID-TV. Chris didn't confine himself to the accomplishments of the Naval Academy totally, as he strode through the social world as only a true Southern Gentleman could. Christ Heath will always be remembered by his classmates and friends and cannot fail to continue his success in the naval service.

JOHN CHESTER LASKEN

John first wandered into the Academy from Niles, Illinois. Not being able to find his own way home, he decided to adopt a new one. After adjusting to life here, he coined the motto: "Early to bed, early to rise and plenty of rack time during free afternoons." Study hour usually found him in a battle between a game of bridge and a thermo test the next morning. Weekends were always occupied with either fencing or girls, but more often the latter. An Aero major set his course for a future in Navy Air.

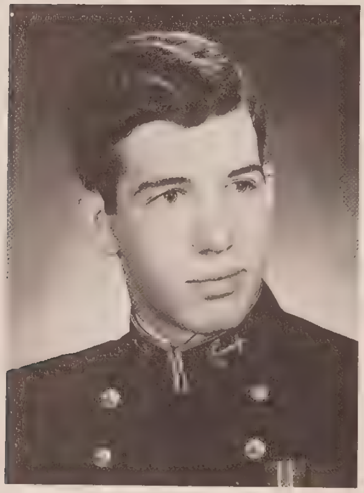
RAYMOND MILEY MacKOWN

Ray, or "Raybo," but known to his close friends as just "Bo," has had his share of good times in Annapolis; most of them, however, were before he entered the Academy. In the warm weather if Bo wasn't dancing around in the lacrosse goal, he was in O.C. with surfboard in hand, or shooting the curb on his skateboard. Bo deserves credit for drinking more beer on the weekends his Plebe Year than most mids do their first class year. Well done, Bo! Holding the envied distinction of being the last Plebe in "Club 28," Bo was perpetually conscious of his aptitude. Just prior to any inspection, be it large or small, you could find him asleep. This, among his many other talents should serve Ray well after graduation.



JOHN DONOVAN NELLIS, JR.

"Nel" came to Navy from a mere hour's drive away, Falls Church, Va. Being a Navy Junior, John had little problem adjusting to USNA. His silly disposition and crazy jokes carried him through rookie year and kept things lively the rest of the way. It was while he was at the Academy, that John discovered the need to become a Christian. Many hours were spent in the Chapel praying and singing praises to God, for himself and the rest of the company. Never letting the Academic Department completely defeat him, John managed to struggle through 4 years of his tough Oceanography major, by the grace of God. Nel always welcomed a relief from the day's activities by pursuing his true love, music. A versatile musician, he starred for the NA-10, Glee Club, and Choir and was continually listening to one of his 100 albums. John could always be seen trying any and every intramural sport and enjoying it. His enthusiasm and good nature should follow him through his naval career.

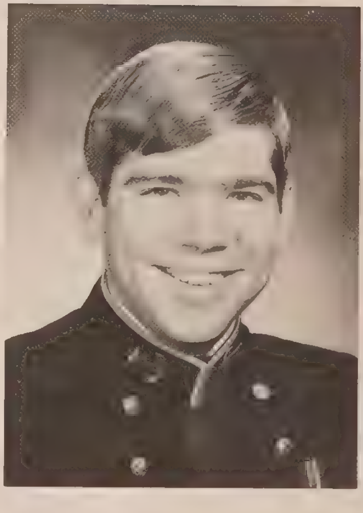


JOHN HENRY PREISEL

John came to Navy from that booming metropolis of Peekskill, New York, and after having a few problems with "the t-shirt and co.," settled down to a productive stay at the Academy. John's way with words and his ability to use the English language to a great extent, would find him the "main speaker" at any of the company gouge sessions, and he even had an eloquent way of statementing form 2's. During the year, "Tin Grin John" would be found with a broken finger, a soccer ball, a baseball bat, or any combination thereof. As company honor rep, John always managed to keep the Plebes well informed and up to date on the concept that he so energetically supported and believed in. Whether John chooses the sub-surface Navy or the Judge Advocate General as service selection, he will be an asset to the Navy and the naval service.

WILLIAM JOHN SABO

Bill came running to the open arms of Mother "B" from Bridgeport, Connecticut, with stars in his eyes to fulfill a lifetime dream. After validating Plebe Year by virtue of his unique quality of never being noticed, he was ready for the academic rigors of USNA. Working hard to maintain slightly better than average grades, he still had plenty of time to spend with the two loves of his life — his girl and his guitar. He could always be found playing with one or the other. Rumor has it that he intends to marry his girl since guitars make lousy wives. Bill's easygoing manner and nonexistent temper made him everybody's friend. He was always willing to lend a helping hand or give advice. Known as the "company liberal," he won fame with his intellectual interests and his "subversive" activities. Since Bill's eyes bilged out on him Youngster Year, it looks like the surface Navy will receive the services of one who will surely become a fine officer.



MATTHEW PETER O'CONNELL

"Matt" came to the "Bosom" of Mother "B" from Salisbury, Md., known mainly because of its position on the O.C. straightaway and its association with the culinary delight from USNA's own kitchens. "Conns" quickly learned what the system was all about after a brief encounter with an ACTRAMID passerby Plebe Summer. Social life was never a problem for Matt as he and a certain charming brown eyed blonde were frequently seen together, as often as not on the road to the terrapin. Handsome of the face and hairy of the legs, possessing an honest smile and an infectious laugh, his witticisms and antics provoked much cheer and made life at Navy more bearable for many. His academic abilities were directed mainly towards boats, computers and management. Often he would be seen counselling in these areas in-between endless conversations. With his many talents and good natured and easygoing personality, Matt is destined to do well in whatever field he chooses and will be a welcome addition to any ready room.

GREGORY ROSS PEAIRS

After a year of partying at the Davis campus of the University of California, Greg made the long trip east to the Academy from his home in Sacramento, Calif. Academics were never a problem as "Puter Man" not only proved himself to be number one in "wires," but also number one in just about every other academic course there was. A familiar sight was someone coming for help in some off-the-wall course only the "Puter" would understand. Academics was only one of many sides Greg showed. When he wasn't studying or helping someone, he could be seen playing in the NA-10, playing golf or tennis, or hitting his soft one handed jumper as part of one of the best two man basketball teams the Academy has ever seen. Graduation should see Greg returning to his beloved West Coast for either some post-graduation work or a surface line assignment. No matter what, though, the Navy is certainly gaining a fine officer in Greg.

THOMAS GORDON RUGGLES

As a frustrated college student, Tom joined the Navy. As a frustrated sailor, Tom worked his way to NAPS. After a year of frustration at NAPS he came to the Naval Academy. Through these years of frustration Tom gained enough maturity and humility to start his midshipman life as both 4/c 6 striper and class president. With an itchy finger he set records on the rifle range Plebe Summer and went on to letter on the varsity rifle team. Even with a Physics major, studies came easily for Tom and his spare time was used warding off the pad monster. He strode for quality not quantity in his romantic endeavors and seemed to attain this goal very well. Because of his deep interest and keen ability in Physics and an easygoing nature, a bright future awaits him in whatever road he chooses to follow.

ROBERT HENRY RYSKAMP

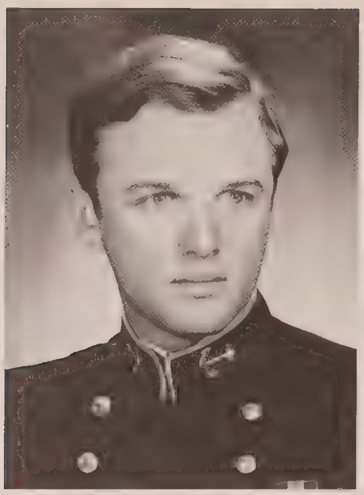
"Skamp" came to the 28th Company from the All-American city of Kalamazoo, Mich. After a brief appearance at Oklahoma Military Academy, Bob displayed his marching prowess as an out of step guidon bearer during his Freshman summer at Navy. Getting into the Academy was easy for Bob, because of his full athletic scholarship in football and track. Staying was another story. Tecumseh had a habit of throwing back the pennies Bob threw for good luck on his exams. His women had only two comments about Bob: "What a man, Skamper," and, "I gotta go home now Skamper." His infectious room shaking laugh was typical of his easygoing nature. Whichever road Bob chooses to travel, either green or blue, he has a fine career ahead of him.

JERRY MARK SEYBERT

Jerry came to the Annapolis Canoe Club from the thriving metropolis of Deming, New Mexico. He brought with him a keen interest in trucks, racing cars and the tin-can Navy. His love of racing cars was surpassed only by his devotion to his one-and-only back among the tumbleweed. "Seybs" had the distinction of being the first Plebe in the company to return from Christmas vacation engaged. He claimed to "still read the menu," but everyone wondered. After his interest in surface line died, he planned to fly P-3's. Since the start of an Ensign cruise for graduates, however, he has been eyeing the soft life of the men in green who fly. Due to his uncanny ability to carry on an unemotional conversation, success and good fortune will always ride shotgun for the 28th Co. cowboy.

LEMUEL CLAY STABLER

Known as "Clay," "Chip," or "Lem," his talents are as varied as his nicknames. To list a few — studying a total of 5 hours per semester and pulling 3.5's, being the only good player on a 4 year losing volleyball team, and winning the award for being the biggest non-sweat in the company. After leaving the homestead in Troy, Alabama, Clay found himself locked in the jaws of Navy and Plebe year. After getting through the year with only one PDA offense, he quickly proved himself able to skate through the system on the most golden part of his anatomy. He proved it time and again after that by sporting the latest styles in formal shirts and hair length. A firm believer in the two party system — one on Friday and one on Saturday for Clay, there could never be enough of the lusty life. Because he gets less seasick than air sick, the surface line will be seeing the likes of "Likeable Lem."



DALE CALLEN SUGG

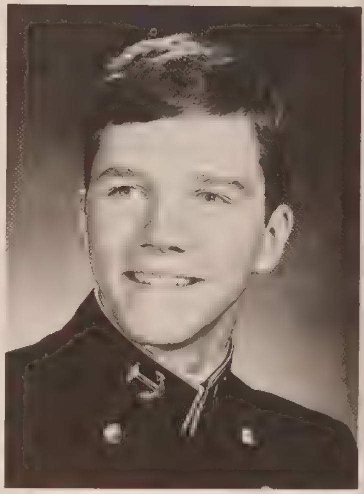
Dale's introduction to Navy came a long time before he got here, since he came from a naval background. When we got here they told us the best way to get through was to remain as inconspicuous as possible. Obviously this has been Dale's secret to success. Life doesn't phase him and he doesn't phase life. His second year he was awarded the name "Gaffer" because they found something that finally phased him (and in a bad way) — running! His third year he found his true interest. Majoring in Literature, he found rack 301 his favorite elective. All in all he is an exceptionally creative person if one takes the time to observe. He has taken several tours in the Art and Printing Club, and should make his mark in this man's Navy, but I wouldn't hold my breath waiting for an explosion, he doesn't work that way!

BRUCE DANIEL WELLINGTON

Hailing from New Bedford, Mass., "Duke" came to USNA to make his mark, and that he has done in fields as varied as academics to sailing and over to ham radio operating. Frequently visiting the Dean's List, he was known for his academic skills. A common sight was someone going to Duke for help on a "wires" problem. Afternoons were sacred to Duke and he could always be found in one of three places: sailing, the radio shack or his pad, P-rades not being his style, he successfully avoided them after first set Plebe Year. Not wanting to stagnate during the evening hours, he was always either studying, playing bridge, or reading Motor Trend or Popular Science. After graduation Duke plans to make his mark under the sea.

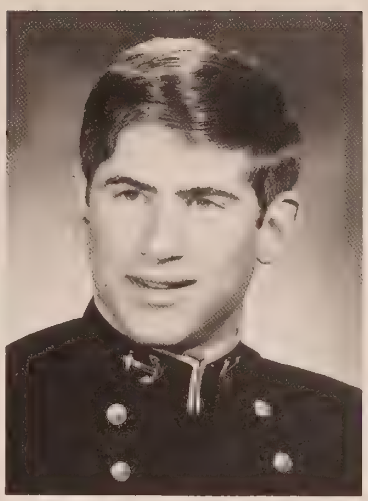
RICHARD CARTER WILLIAMSON

Rick, the oldest of his family's three sons, hails from Richmond, Virginia, where he was a letterman and student government president. His interest in that field carried through as he served his class as company rep and later as battalion rep and chairman of several class committees. It took nearly all of Plebe Year to change Rick from the civilian line to a Navy type, and we remember well the topper when he took a young lady through the 4th Wing to Dahlgren in order to avoid the deluge of rain outside. Although always enjoying company soccer in the fall, he decided to give brigade boxing a swing in his junior year. One can always count on a friendly smile from Rick, and we will enjoy flying the friendly skies of Navy Air with him after our brief sea tour.



JOHN GEORGE UPTON

Johnny came to the wonderful world of Navy from the wonderful world of Coors, mountains and men, Missoula, Montana. Fiercely proud of both his worlds, "J. G.," put forth his usual best and showed his great ability to make friends and lose girls. Never one to let the system change his firmly held beliefs, he would defend to the death his famed bulletin boards when they came into danger from the "rock." When he wasn't trying to wade through the well written professional course books, he could always be found either in the handball courts, in the passageway with his weights or in an all night bull session. Loving the Air, Johnny's dreams were ruined along with his eyes Plebe Year. His dedication to the service and country cause him to lean towards green rather than blue, but whichever way he goes, the naval service is surely receiving the very best in our Johnny U.



GEORGE EDMUND VOELKER

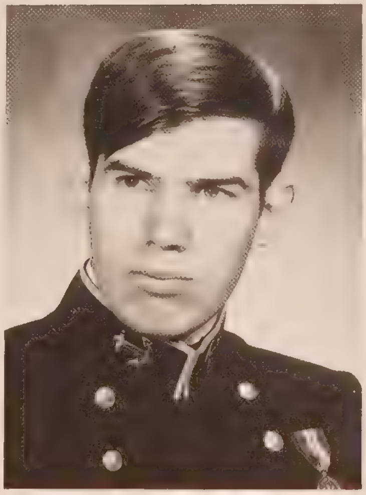
The longing for an N-star in baseball provided George with the prime motivation needed to propel him through his USNA career. The Baltimore-bred first baseman (Boog who?) overcame his origin to gain many friends during his four years here. Classes never gave much trouble to George, an Ocean Engineering major, who made the Dean's List more than once, but swimming was another story, and many hours were spent determinedly thrashing about in the instruction pool with the sub squad. A fierce competitor in the baseball diamond and a dedicated, sincere person elsewhere, George could nevertheless be persuaded without too much trouble by his friends to stray from the ways of the straight and narrow to a certain local tavern for some good fellowship and . . . ah . . . refreshment. His explosive temper never lasted long, and was always overshadowed by a good natured reliability that made him respected and liked by those he met.

STEVEN CRAIG WILKIE

Steve hails from Greenville, Michigan. Between golf and his girl Dolores, Steve barely managed to squeeze in enough time for studying, but somehow managed close to a 3.00 overall in his Physics major. He enjoyed just about all sports in general, with skiing ranked at the top. There seemed to be some question whether that Cougar was Steve's or his girl's, but we all know that Steve would never lie about such a thing — would he? With Navy Air, his choice for service selection, Steve "sea legs" Wilkie, will probably live up to his nickname in the fleet. "Wilker" liked having a lot of fun, and always had a kind word and smile for you, but he was especially helpful to his roommate in the Math Department!

DENNIS LEE WORLEY

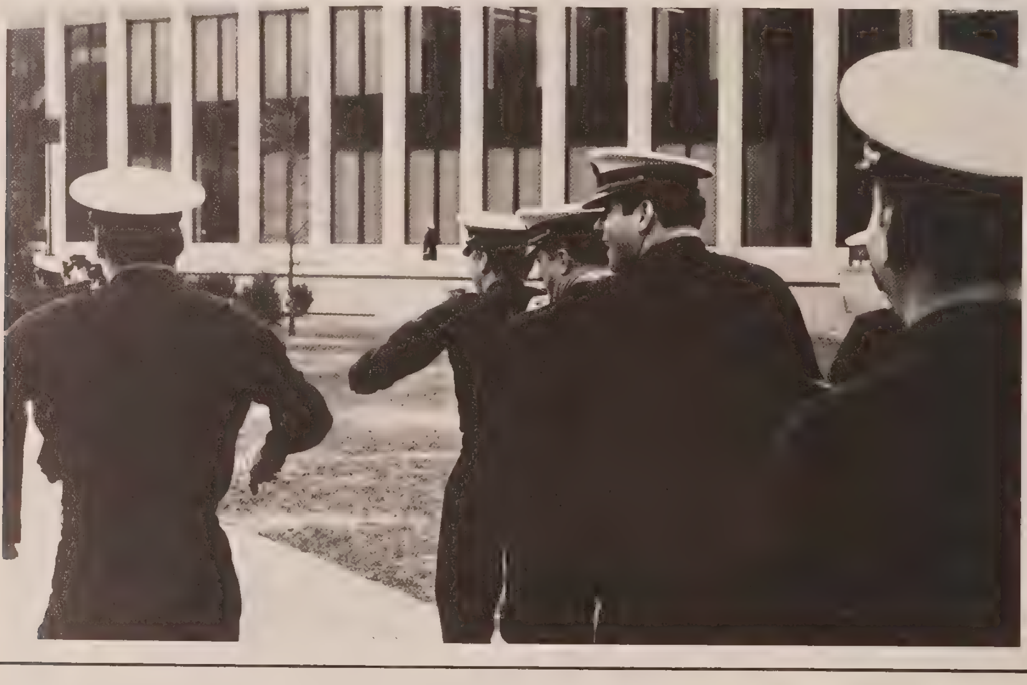
Dennis came from the hills and stills of Tennessee to share with many his profound knowledge of the bovine species. A couple of untimely injuries prevent him from making use of his badly needed talent with a basketball, but Dennis still finds a spot on a varsity squad each Spring or he tears up the turf on the Academy's golf course. No girl has yet managed to clamp any chains on Dennis, and Dennis never quite got a grip on the Academic Department. He selected a major in Economics as the only way to learn to live with his Navy pay. With a blessing from the "God of 2.00," and the word from sick bay, Dennis will most likely be riding the waves for quite a while after graduation.



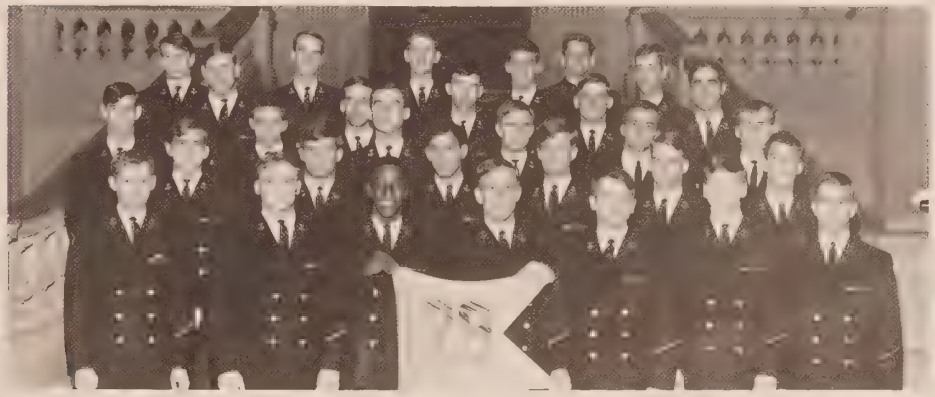
CHRIS BARRETT YATES

The guy who led the pack in many a cross country run Plebe summer, Chris Yates pursued the physical as well as the intellectual, excelling more in the former than the latter, however. Never to be found far from his homework, he carried "wires" problems to the Notre Dame game, flash cards out to lunch, and lord knows what to the 6th Wing basement! Ingeniously setting up his own self-made, self-played, string orchestra in his room, he made continuous music — usually starting about 1 a.m. Roller coasters were always his bag and that, together with a thriving interest in Aero Engineering should set him in good stead as a pilot. However, I must warn the Marine Corps that Chris will somehow add an interesting sidelight to the fighting force!

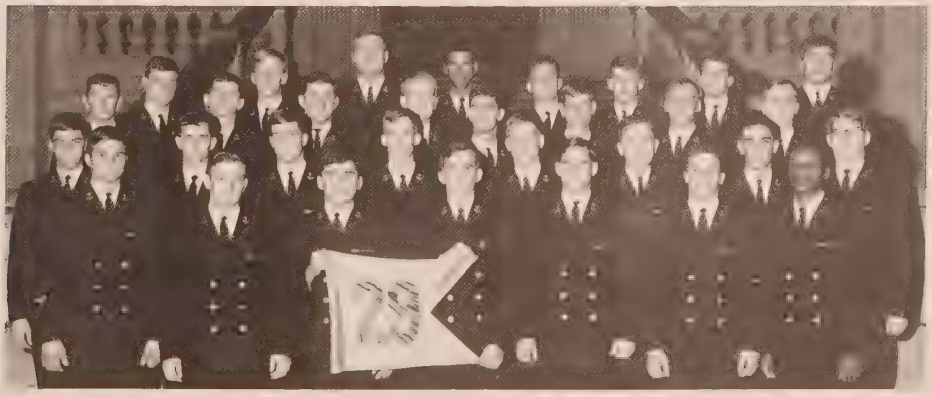
Twenty-Ninth Company



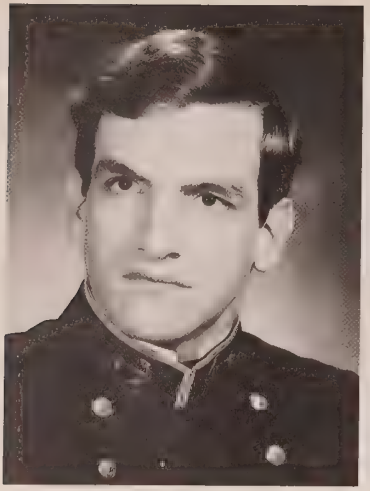
FIRST ROW: Tim Meyer, Gypsy Numan, Leo Norman, J. B. Allen, Bill Cross, Mike Murray; **SECOND ROW:** Denny Kolasa, Phil Ertel, Jay Pocius, Scooter Brown, Gary Allen, Rhino Reinhardt; **THIRD ROW:** Steve Ingram, Boz Osborn, Kevin Callahan, Moose Nelson, Jack Owen, Bill Sleichter; **LAST ROW:** Doug Henry, John Cotton, Ed Johnson, Odie O'Dell, Kai Repsholat, Rick Caesar, Bruce Buckley.



FIRST ROW: Tony Phelps, Bob McClellan, Ron Casey, Bob Consroe, Karl Meck, Bill Barlow, Rusty Stevens; **SECOND ROW:** Dick Costigan, Mike High, Steve Coley, Todd Lowe, Nick Ward, Chuck Beale; **THIRD ROW:** Bob McMillin, Mark Falkenstein, Preston Easely, Jim Barrett, Tim Gorder, Craig Crumley; **FOURTH ROW:** Chris Nigon, Jim Noonan, Brad Moore, Steve Hill, Allan George; **LAST ROW:** Tom Pinkl, Rick Wilson, Rick Laws, Dean Vidal, Chris Virtue, Fritz Petrie.

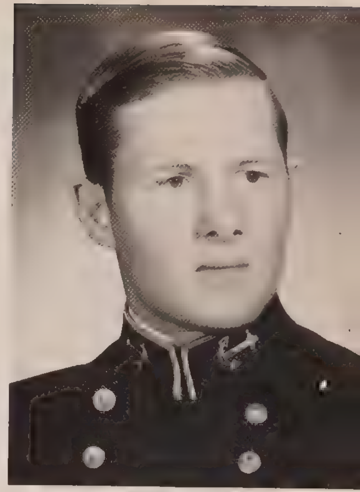


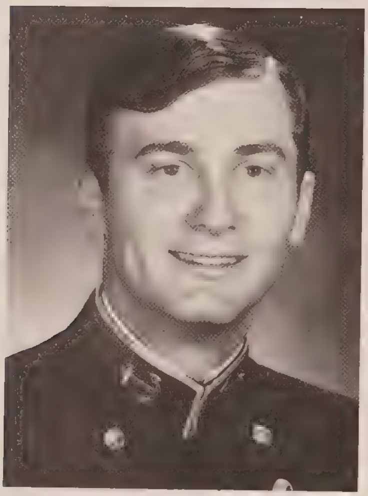
FIRST ROW: Gerald Reust, Dave Jewell, Mark Aragon, Gary Hetzel, Dave Tyson, Ernie Ott, Ron Grover; **SECOND ROW:** Tom Brubaker, Bill Spinard, Dave Pruett, Mark Cheney, Jeff Butts, Tom Young, Bill Chimiak, Mick Clements; **THIRD ROW:** Jimmy Rose, Mark Smith, Dave Land, Don Northam, Dave Neundorfer, Steve Hultgren, Bob Kuppers, Randy Kochanik; **LAST ROW:** Mike Harrington, Carl Engelhart, Steve Ginthum, Bill Byrd, Tim Heely, John Wildfong, Chuck Sellers, Jeff Simons.



JAMES MERLE APPLEGATE

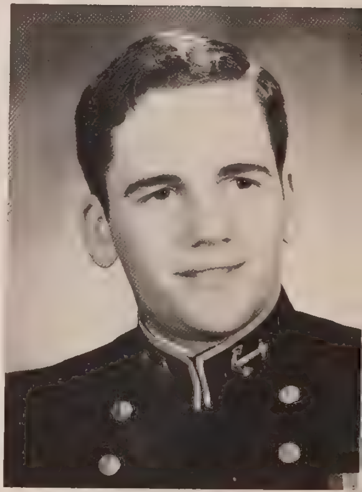
Finding it difficult to make the change from a Southern California surfer and a high school football hero to a Plebe at the Naval Academy, it took "Merle" a long time to get adjusted. However, in keeping with his character, he strove to excel in everything he did. An extremely determined individual, Merle managed to scrape his way through the confusion of an Aerospace major, and maintain around a 3.0. Always an avid participant in Academy activities, mainly "Hermann Hesse" poker and the rack, he was forever on the go. His ceaseless supply of mail (?) from females far and wide always amazed us all, and it seemed as though he was forever tracking down the one that got away. Hoping to pursue a career in Naval Aviation, he is looking forward to going back to Pensacola.





GERALD PHILLIP CAMERON

Jer came to 'ole USNA via the Naval Academy Prep school after a short lived stint as an "Air-dale." A skiing accident ended a promised track career but didn't stop Jer from a heavy schedule in the intramural program. Being a California boy, he took his place on the company volleyball team and served with valor on a regimental champion lightweight football team. Taking his turn at both Protestant and Catholic Chapel, Jer showed his ability to go both ways, or with either hand. Serving as company commander 2/c and 3/c years, as well as 1/c year, Jer was always a kingpin in company business; especially in any party planning. Despite constant ribbing about his being the "old man" of the company, Jer displayed a constant sense of good humor that will stand him in good stead wherever he goes. Navy Air will gain a valuable asset if those Greyhounds don't steal him during our post-grad "pleasure cruise." Who said . . . !



JOSEPH ANTHONY DONLAN

Joe, perhaps better known as "Baby Face Donlan," came to Annapolis after a sterling high school career at Fenwick High School located in Oak Park, Illinois. Plebe year gave him little trouble, so from the very beginning, he was able to give a tremendous amount of time and effort to the opposite sex, which resulted in a consistently filled mail box. Although Joe was not one to hit the books with an undue amount of vigor, he did have a knack for getting "the gouge" when it was necessary and never had any real problems with academics during his stay at USNA. After completing a major in Oceanography, Joe hopes to pursue a career in Naval Aviation. His undying sense of humor and straightforward honesty has won him many friends at the Academy and will undoubtedly continue to do so throughout his career.

WILLIAM ARTERBERRY BALLWEBER

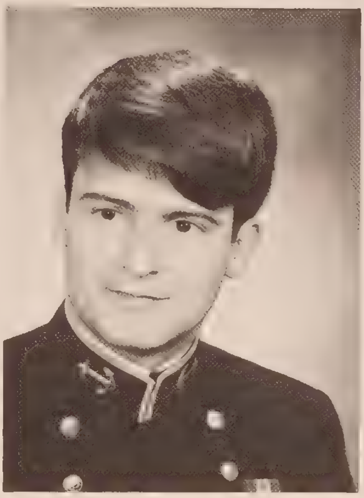
Bill claims not only a unique name (the only Ballweber to have attended the Academy to the best of his knowledge), but also a unique hometown: Anchorage, Alaska, where he has many friends due to his 7 years' residence there. He is well known for his Plebe Summer "whisper cheers," and his strict avoidance of any cheerleading after those two months. While at the Academy he has the distinction of being awarded the Black "N" (and 75 demerits) for action above and beyond the call of duty during 2/c Summer. His 3/c athletics were taken up by attempts up in the wrestling loft, his attempts by the same sport being brought to an abrupt end by a broken ankle in the beginning of the 1970-71 wrestling season. Bill's other activities included MTS and the scuba club and at nearly any time he could be seen toting a scuba tank that possibly weighed more than he did. His natural ability extended to two languages as his major was Latin American area studies.

JAMES LEE BRANSON

Jim came to Navy from North Little Rock, Arkansas, after a high school career as a star football player. Very early in Plebe Summer he acquired the name "Porky" and it has stuck ever since. He lost his chance to become a member of the Big Blue when the outcome of a "scrum" put him in the hospital with amnesia. Plebe year went pretty fast but it always seemed like years till he next saw "big momma." Youngster Cruise to Hamburg and Copenhagen turned out to be an inebriating experience; on liberty and at all night card parties on ship he was careful not to let the professional aspect get in the way. After one last try at Navy football, and one more concussion Porky resigned to being a team manager and general optimist. His academic loves of Italian and Chemistry hindered his QPR until Youngster Year when he slashed out and joined the philosophy "anything over 2.0 is a waste of good TV time." Following graduation Jim expects to drive boats for about 5 years and then settle down to a good job and a happy home.

DELBERT ANTHONY CURTSINGER

"Father Del" came to Canoe U. after spending a year at Bellarmine College and four years at a Seminary. He always managed to come out on top in academics despite a raging battle with wires. Even though he was a Systems major the Bull Department never got him down. After the rigors of Plebe year and a set of worn out sweat gear, Youngster Cruise to Hawaii proved to be a very memorable experience, along with New Year's in Akron. A firm believer in Southern hospitality, Del always seemed to have a drag when he wanted one. Who were those nurses? A reliable source of computers gouge, "Fancy Farm" was also the local dispenser of clean jokes. As varsity tennis manager Youngster Year Del finally validated P-rades. Sunday mornings always found him singing his heart out with the Catholic Choir while the afternoon usually found him wrinkling his sheets. 2/c Summer confirmed his desire to fly. Upon graduation the Navy, hopefully via P.G. School, will be blessed with a truly outstanding and determined young pilot destined for the stars.



JULIAN PAUL DEVILLIER

Paul "Monsterman" Devillier came to the Academy from Louisiana, and has been keeping his nose clean ever since. Right away he showed a zeal for the system and went on a stringent physical fitness program, which kept him off the "fat" squad. His interest in submarines was always evident because he spent a great deal of his time on the sub squad. If class standing were based solely on swimming, Paul would have been "anchor man." After losing the "Lee Card" look alike contest, Youngster Year, Paul was maniacally depressed, and spent most of his free time in the pad. He did most of his learning by osmosis, and subsequently narrowly escaped the Academic Board. Since he had never played soccer before it was only natural that he play company soccer. He was constantly being lowered over the seawall to grab those wet balls. When Paul gets out of the Academy he plans to drive ships, planes, or fleet hogs.

JOSEPH FRANCIS DRISCOLL

Joe arrived at Navy after spending his entire life away up North in Sharon, Mass., home of the "Budado." He soon went on a lose weight quick program along with an accompanying physical fitness program. After a Plebe year logging quite a few sweaty miles and a not too impressive QPR, he managed to barely escape the proverbial green table. Youngster Cruise brought on the responsibility of division librarian and soon earned him the nickname "Dirty Joe." Despite a continuing misunderstanding with the Math Department his grades rose Youngster Year to that magical number. 2/c Summer was an enlightening experience and served to reinforce his desire to steer ships in 20 foot seas. Joe never had any doubts that anything over a 2.0 was a waste of sleep. He is determined to put in 20-30 years.

JOHN ALAN DUNNING

Smiling Jack came to "the place" after 4 uneventful years at high school. Being a Navy junior, he has traveled all over the world, but calls San Diego home. Always willing to lend a helping hand Plebe year, Jack was "everybody's buddy." Youngster Cruise brought him to his one time home, Hawaii. Although his grades were continually high, they didn't display his study habits. A natural athlete, "magic feet" decided to help out the company soccer team at fullback second year. This was natural, after a season of kicking balls on the Rugby Team during Plebe year. 2/c Summer Jack was impressed by the Greyhounds in Newport and decided they were meant for him. The Navy can look forward to welcoming one of the future greats of the naval profession; just ask him.

WENDELL JAY GIFT

Wendell Jay was born in Indiana and reared in Illinois, and by the second semester of Youngster Year he had another home, Fort Pierce, Florida. At Astoria Senior High School Squirrel was an all-around athlete. His skill and versatility in athletics at Navy could be witnessed on the intramural B-Ball and volleyball courts and softball, football and fieldball fields. He was also a member of the mighty mites. The "Rodent" had a contagious affinity for the pad from the start of Plebe year. Acute "paditis," however, never denied him Sup's List and stars. He will be remembered as an excellent short order cook and fast on the draw with his instamatic, and no doubt when he reports aboard the DLG of his choice he'll be wearing a pair of the dyes and colorful skivvies under his uniform.

DEAN F. GLICK

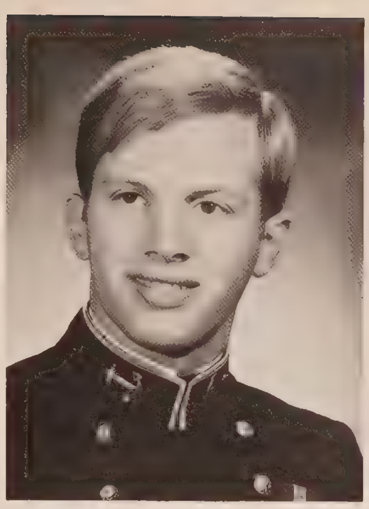
Dean F. Glick, better known to some of us as "Doc," is the son of a Class of 1944 West Point graduate. Since Dean is a member of a military family he has lived in many cities throughout the United States and parts of Canada and subsequently calls number one city home, but Newport, Rhode Island, is as good as any and is "home base" at present. Deano is majoring in Chemistry and plans on attending medical school after a two year stint as a boat driver. Here at the Academy Dean gets his kicks by sailing knockabouts and playing an occasional game of handball or listening to music.

RICHARD MARTIN GUTEKUNST

Hat Gutekunst suffered his first major political defeat in honor rep elections Plebe Year. Not one to be easily discouraged, he soon made a comeback by taking hats for the 5th Batt. Volleyball team, and, as a result, picked up his pseudonym. Even though he earned all-league and all-state honors in basketball and baseball during his high school career in the deep South, he chose the intramural pipeline rather than varsity. Rick enjoyed taking advantage of those oft-employed individual workout sessions in the intramural program. Gutes was equally gifted in the academic department as ne'er a semester slipped by without his name appearing on the Sup's List. When it came to the fairer sex, Rick was again in control of every situation. If they didn't want to play the game by his rules he picked up and left (he rarely had to). He was also fortunate enough to be the only one with a Chinese coolie for a four year roommate. Luckily for the Greyhounds, Hat will be joining the Nuc Power fleet upon graduation.

JAMES MORTON GILBERT

Jim, reared in a fine Navy family, hailed from such distant points as Adak, Alaska; Sabana Seca, Puerto Rico; and most fondly Port Hueneme, California. Plebe year found this "man of constant sorrow" doing a lot of California dreaming when he became an all-star at center phone booth. Athletically, Jim, found fame on the company basketball and volleyball teams as well as study-hour tennis play. The Wires department and Jim fought a suicidal battle for several semesters while he laid a solid foundation for his EE major. Although academics did leave him some expectations, Jim's source of constant inspiration was that California girl with whom he has planned his future with this last four years. Hopefully CEC or a P-3 squadron will receive this fine young officer where his good nature, warm friendship and positive outlook on life will be a rewarding addition.

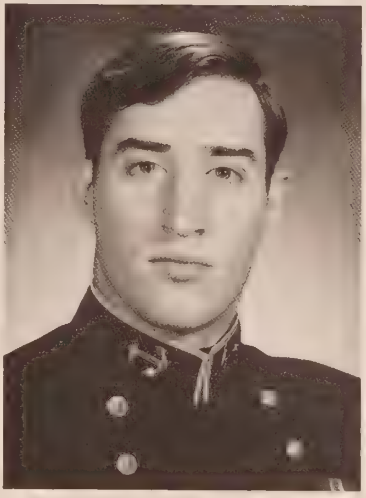


PAUL ARTHUR GIMER

Paul came to Navy to fly to Mars or at least fly jets. Through intramurals, 150 lb. football, switching majors, trips to D.C., turning down stripes, Hawkeye sports, and rowdy June Weeks, he has never lost sight of that goal. A member of the Campus Rogues Zero Defecto Six, The Relnick Kid could always be depended on to find adequate June Week housing such as the Countess Armfelt Arms, and to have the real story on Navy football. In the female department Paul's taste was broad so to speak, but the apple of his eye was always in Clarion, that young Thomas girl. Whether in Navy Air or cheese, success will come his way, as it always did here. All I can say is never has a roomie done so much for another in so short a time.

THOMAS JOHN GOODWIN

Following in the footsteps of an older brother, T. J. came to the Academy with the eagle, globe, and anchor in his eyes, prepared to defend mother and apple pie against tyranny and oppression. The only problem was that the 2230 taps was a whole hour later than what his conservative California upbringing was accustomed to. Always struggling with a demanding academic schedule made even worse by P.E., Ned managed always to come out with respectable grades in the field of Analytical Management. With the chicks the situation was always fluid, except when classmates moved in to rectify the situation, as with that Southern belle and the proverbial Galloping Ghost. With a change of heart toward the Corps, it appears as if Ned, will grab that Navigation kit and a three years supply of maneuvering boards and get underway with the Greyhounds.

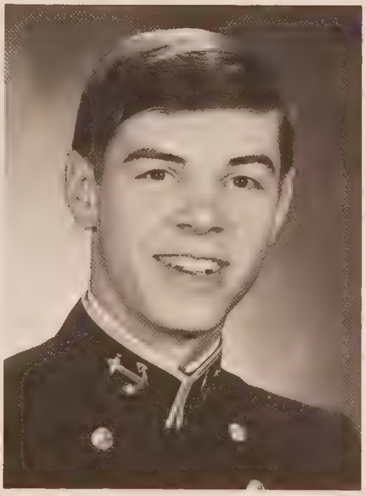


JAMES CHESTER GROVER

James Chester Grover, more frequently answering to "Groovie" stems from a fine Michigan family. Jim became a Literature major, with French as his language. His skill with Bull soon earned him the nickname "the poet." He originally planned a flying career but will now "drive for 5." Rumor has it that Groovie was "married" Youngster Year (putting a halt to his long list of loves) but all he'll admit to is being pinned to Mary Pat T., with a June Weeker planned for '72. Probably the most vivid memories will be of: 1) J. C.'s free clothes, and 2) his feats at company soccer, not necessarily in that order.

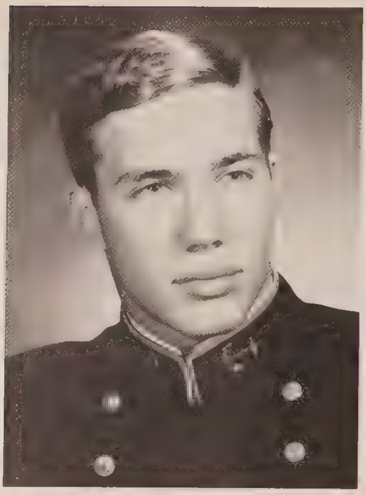
JOHN BURGESS HARROLD

Out of the West rode John "Rackman" Harrold into the valley of form deuces, reveille, and regulations. His hometown is Miami, Oklahoma, and he is a staunch fan of the Oklahoma University "Sooners." John is majoring in Oceanography and minoring in "rack time" for which he holds the intercollegiate record and hopes to take a gold medal in the '72 Olympics. In keeping with the true competitive spirit John plays company soccer and never intentionally misses a chance to "lunch" somebody. He also plays lightweight football and fast pitch softball. John is not pinned and avoids such attachments with some fervor. As a matter of fact, he has never been known to take the same girl out more than twice in a row. As for his future in the Navy, only God knows.



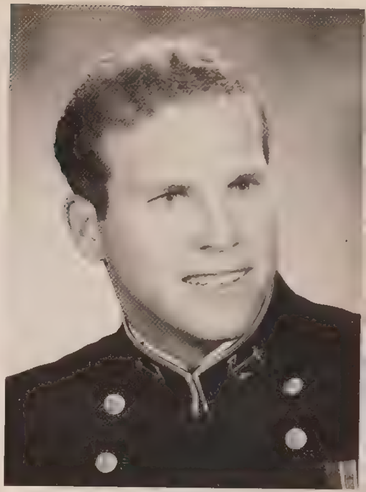
DAVID JOHN HOGEN

After floating around for a year in Broward County Junior College and Deerfield Beach, Florida, Dave ran aground at USNA. It didn't take him long to find the Navy and the sea were his true calling, and so he majored in Ocean Engineering. Dave was never one to sweat the system, and he often proved it by his antics. He was never known to return from liberty, until the last minute or later; but, being "golden" he never read about it. Around the Academy one could always find Dave either with his woman, in the rack or on the tennis courts. He often thought of studying, but dreams of days ahead engrossed him more than his academic ambitions. Dave plans to see more of the sea, as he intends to enter the nuclear power program; in which he will, like the Academy, get along well.



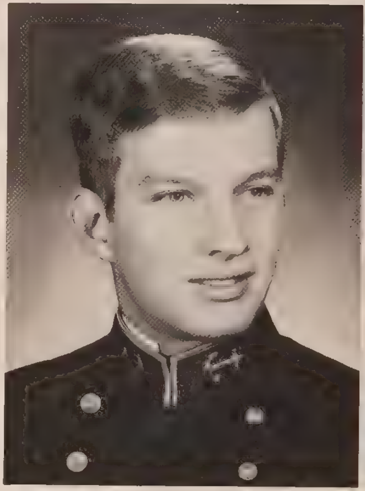
STEPHEN McELWEE LANDRUM

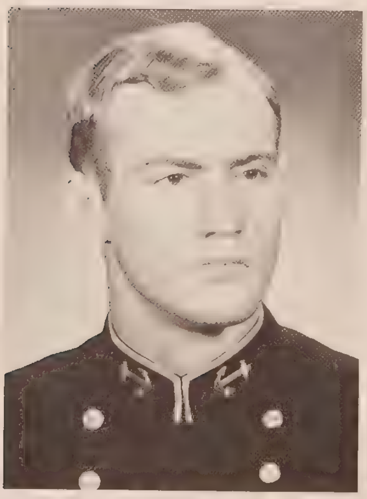
Steve arrived at USNA from the sprawling metropolis of Deer Creek, Indiana, and soon distinguished himself as the strong silent type, a natural for life at Navy. When not busy eating, Steve can be found down at the pool setting records for the swim team, his only recreation from hitting the books. The Aerospace Department occasionally threatened to wear out Steve's eraser supply, but he stayed ahead of the Academic Department and the long green table through perseverance alone. Although famous for being the quiet type, nobody ever accused the world traveller of not knowing how to have a good time. Who else went completely around the world 2/c Summer? Steve holds the respect and admiration of all who know him and can be assured of a successful and rewarding career.



ARTHUR McKINNON

With probably more "state-spirit" than any other midshipman, it does not seem unusual that Arthur would hail from one of the New England states, Maine in particular. He declares that everyone should have heard of Gardiner, Maine, as it is one of only 21 cities in Maine. On weekends Arthur is seldom seen in Bancroft, as most of his time is taken up with a certain beautiful little filly from Severna Park whom he plans to make his wife immediately after graduation. Although Arthur was a tennis player of some accomplishment upon entering the Academy, the two months of Plebe Summer away from his sport managed to insure the rusting of his wrist action. Other sports included batt squash and company fieldball. His activities included scuba diving as a club member and instructor, as well as membership in Sigma Pi Sigma, his major was Physics. Before the big change in Navy Air program, Art, as he is called, hoped to go directly into the Navy flight program. However, with the shake up in policy, he thinks it possible to end his obligation in the surface Navy.



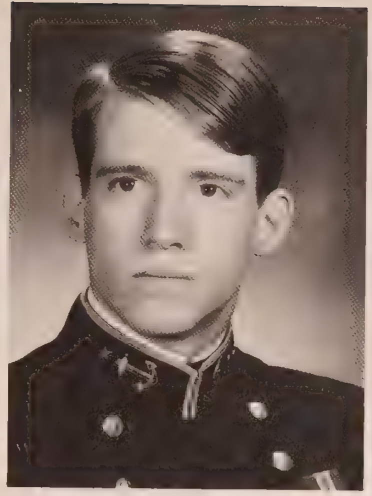


ROBERT PAUL PERRY

Bob crossed the river to USNA with white hat in one hand and basketball in the other after "sailing with the fleet for a year" at NAPS. Being the old E.T. that he was, academics came easy for the "big bat" as seen in his many Sup's List weekends. Bob brought with him all the qualities of a natural leader, and Plebe Year he led us through some interesting places like the chain fence, the Reflection Pool and the Armfelt Arms. Never one to pass up a good party, some of his versions of SDB Youngster Year amazed us all. Big Bat earned his starting spot on the varsity basketball squad Youngster Year; athletics always came easily for Bat especially gymnastics. If Big Bat survives the rigors of Navy's basketball program, it appears as if Bob will be headed for Nucs.

WALTER WILLIAM MANNING, II

Walt came to USNA from the white sands and sunny skies of Clearwater, Florida, with great hopes of playing football for the "Big Blue." He secured athletically Youngster Year after comparing his physical size with those of Navy's opponents and sought exercise on the batt crew and company intramural teams. 2/c year after deciding his grades were too high, Walt shed that extra 20 pounds and earned a slot on Mity Mites. Toward the end of the season Walt zigged with a full length cast. Always known for his quick ability to make a joke of anything he was able to humble anyone with his uncanny wit. With a major in Oceanography and a minor in long hours, Walt may someday join the medical profession. Whatever his choice, it is sure that Walt will become a valuable asset to those he serves with.

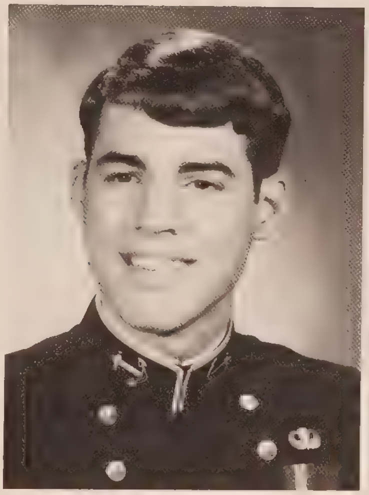


JAMES ROBERT MASON

Rob Mason is one of those Mids that can claim almost any and every state as his home as he is a Navy junior. Since coming to the Academy he has lived on both coasts and now calls home Columbus, Ohio. Almost any night of the week and sometimes even during the day "Mase" can be found in one of the corners of the Brigade Library. His grades show it too; as he has repeatedly been a member of the Dean's and Sup's Lists. Mase has played different company and batt intramural sports but he excels in the favorite sport of any mid — girls. Mase has yet to decide what his service selection will be, but he leans towards subs or surface lines.

ROBERT ANDREW PELL

Bob came to Navy a mere youth and an unheralded lacrosse star (at least none of us had ever heard of him!). But with seven (count 'em), big goals against Bullis Prep Plebe year his name was not soon to be forgotten. "Rell," as he was known to his classmates, climaxed a memorable Youngster year with a hat trick against Army and notched himself a place in lacrosse history. His tumultuous love affairs, quick wit, and Polish nose kept things exciting for him and his friends. It can be said that his attitude, forcefulness, and determination will make him a success at something, someday. Upon graduation Rickover's Navy will gain another Academy All-American.

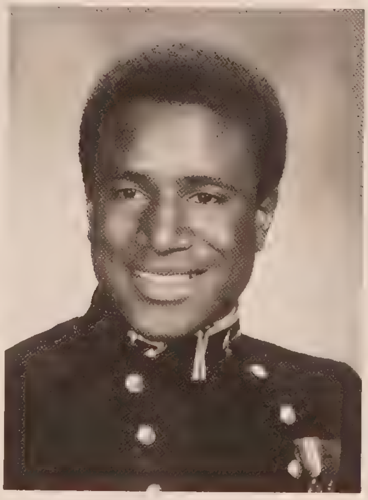


EDWARD JOSEPH PERROTT

Fished in from Winter Park, Florida, "E. J." arrived at the Academy with the goal of graduating. He not only achieved his goal but succeeded in many endeavors along the way. After completing a scuba diving course as a youngster, "Cardiac Arrest," as he was affectionately named by his buds, spent 2/c Summer leave in Fort Benning, working for his parachutist wings. Never one to save money, Eddy spent many weekends with women from every corner of the nation — even so, he always had enough time for studying Oceanography and attained the Sup's List and Dean's List many times before graduating. Always the outgoing "Gungy" individual, Eddy will probably choose Marine Air as his service selection.

ROBERT PATRICK SAUNDERS

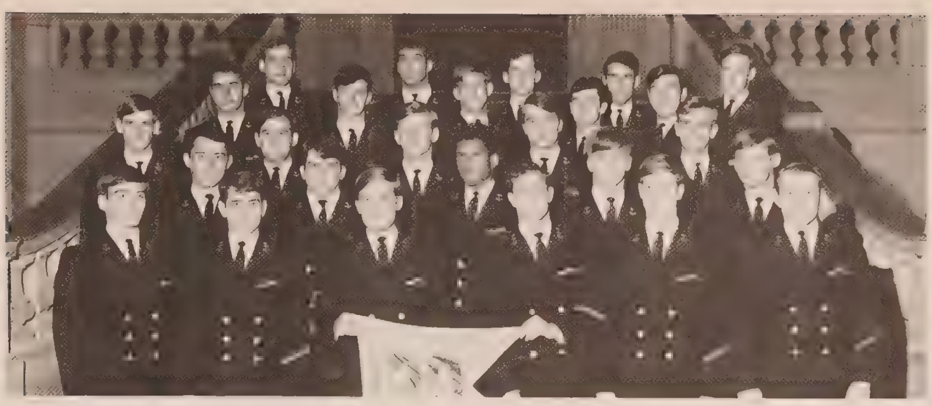
Birdman migrated south to USNA from Bird Island, Minnesota, and soon established himself as the cross country Plebe that ran the squad leaders at com-around. Since then Bird has put in two years with Navy basketball, and countless hours studying the contours of his pillow at close range. Never one to turn down a challenge, Bird often pinned two opponents a night in the company rowdy wrestling matches. Rob still managed to have several guest appearances on the Sup's List during his stay at Navy, after switching his major from Math to Ops Analysis. If his luck and money hold out, Bird will pass up bachelorhood for the charms of a hometown girl. Whatever his service selection, Bird is sure to be a success.



EARL MAURICE SMITH

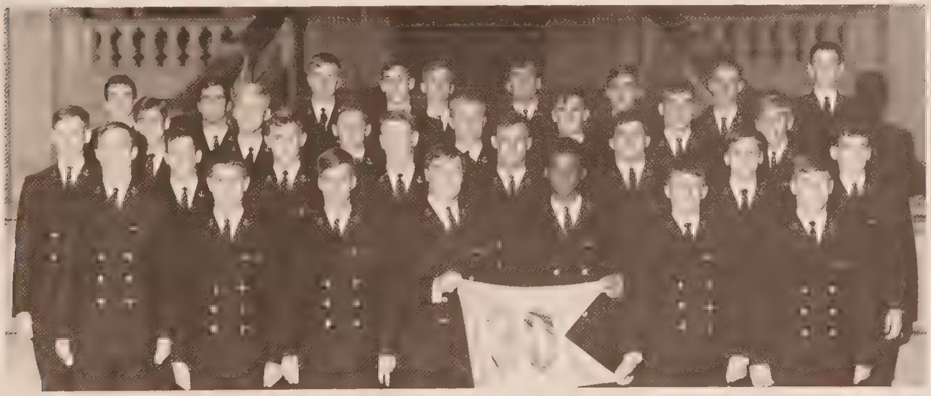
Earl the Pearl migrated to Annapolis from Richland, New Jersey. Being a varsity wrestler at Vineland High School, he was dead set against starving to make weight anymore. Plebe year he gave it up and Brigade boxing made Earl a 135 lb. class champion and the first man in '72 to win a varsity letter. Intramurals took his time in the upperclass years where he was a standout knockabout sailor. Brother Earl was also devoted Big Brother. 2/c Year found Pearl singing for the JayGees and sounding like an angel sent from heaven. Having a knack for keeping a harem of girls always on the line, 2/c Year also found him being trapped by an Annapolis belle. It looks as though Pearl may be going Greyhound line upon graduation for more than the standard two years, but, no matter where he spends his career in the Navy, Earl the Pearl's talent for cooking toasted cheese sandwiches will stand him in good stead.

Thirtieth Company



FIRST ROW: Bob Vervoorn, Chip MacMillan, John Fleming, Skip Morrison, Steve Marlay, Carl Powell; **SECOND ROW:** Dave Hayes, Bob Bender, Pat Faust, Chuck Peterson, Bill VanPelt; **THIRD ROW:** Lou Knotts, Greg Pozinsky, Brad Knutson, Mike Watson, John F. Kennedy; **FOURTH ROW:** Sean Kelly, Jim Masterson, Otto Reinmann, Mike Myers, John Pechonis; **LAST ROW:** Bernie Fox, Harry Siegel, Bill Twaddell, Dana Covey, Doug Law.

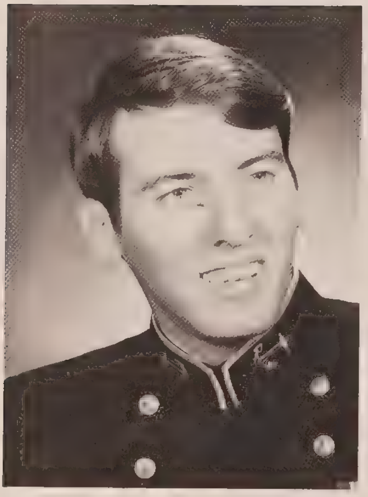
FIRST ROW: Steve Catsos, Johnie Gombo, Ronnie Madrid, Jack MacSwain, John Shive, Ray Ashcraft; **SECOND ROW:** Bill Masterson, Don Willis, Stan Meyers, Phil Polefrone, Roy Highberg, Gary Leupold; **THIRD ROW:** Kevin Kelley, Troy Jones, Bill Harris, Rick Rigazzio, Robert Rheem; **FOURTH ROW:** Steve Chestnut, Don Lawton, John Mawson, Raul Nunez, Brian Sands, Dan Donoghue; **FIFTH ROW:** Gary Schneider, Jim Lyons, Tom Grote, John Walters, Dave Vogel; **LAST ROW:** Dwight Davison, Kirk Hubbard, Craig Kvamme.



FIRST ROW: Ward Foglesanger, Dave McCrary, Charlie Gross, Scott Wilson, Rick Wilmore, Charlie Hall, Lloyd Bohn; **SECOND ROW:** Bob Brown, Doug Griffith, Scott Lindsey, Dan Jackson, Dick Ludman, Chow Gruschow, Steve Lawrence, Tim Robbins; **THIRD ROW:** Dave Shaw, Kirk Daniels, Scott Snedden, Steve Howse, Steve Duba, George Kroner, Fred Webber; **LAST ROW:** Bill Becker, Tom Davilli, Charlie Allen, Doug Hall, Rick Hess, Bernie Bailey, Bill Krouse, Tom Gregory, Jim Maclin.

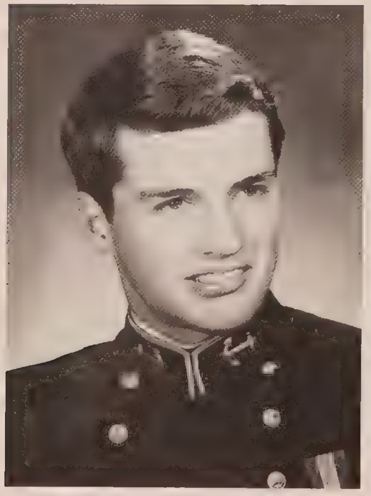
RICHARD CHARLES BRILLA

Richie, sometimes called Bomber, came to us from the Bronx and USNA will never be the same. The Bomber could be counted upon to have some sort of excitement or trouble following him wherever his travels took him. Second Class Summer was his longest sustained effort in this endeavor. Academics never presented a problem to Rich who claimed they were relaxing after a long day of evading the Executive Department. Many semesters found him on the Sup's List. Richie was a natural athlete, but concentrated his efforts on varsity indoor and outdoor track and where he earned his varsity letter. Richie was in charge of 72's 1/c parking and rumor had it that the Commandant's parking place was in serious jeopardy. Anxious for a career of continued travel and experience, Richie looks forward to graduation and life in the real world.



JAMES WILLIAM BROYLES

Jim Broyles hails from San Diego, from where he "pink panthered" his way to the Naval Academy. Being active in high school resulted in his being the same at Navy. Jim ran for some class office every year; most remembered was Youngster year when he was to be '72's Messiah. His experience for political speaking came from his involvement as an actor in the Musical Club Shows. Slim also was Business Manager for BAC (almost got a trip to "Seattle"). "Panther's" involvement with people and small activities will carry over after graduation, as well as his serious and understanding approach to life. There should never be a dull wardroom either in easy times or when there is there is industry with Jim around.



DAVE VAN FULWIDER

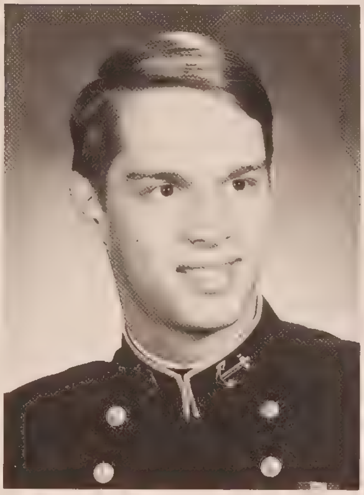
Dave, an Air Force Junior, having lived in several parts of the country, proclaims intense loyalty to Texas, Maryland and presently Massachusetts where home is a small town called Sagamore Beach. Upon entering the Naval Academy, Dave put his 6'5" height to good use by finding himself a spot on the Plebe basketball team and on the Junior Varsity team during his Youngster year. During the Plebe season it was unfortunate for Dave that his right ankle decided to take a couple of turns for the worse, and on two occasions Dave found himself sporting crutches and a cast. The Academic Board will not be graced with his presence if he can help it. With his avid interest in scuba diving and Oceanography, Dave will provide Navy Line with a fine, hard working officer, who will possess a keen knowledge of the ocean over which he'll someday ride and rule.

GUY HENRY BROWN

"Smilin' Guy," representing the Texas branch of the Ghetto, came to the Academy seeking fame, fortune, and women. After overcoming a few monetary problems, "Rotor" 's easygoing Southern charm and quick wit won him the heart of more than one member of the fairer sex. His athletic pursuits included Navy sailing, company basketball, and an occasional wrestling match with some chick. Undaunted by academics, Guy continued to fight a losing battle with both the pad monster and tequila. However, when party time arrived, Guy proved to be a lively asset. There can be no doubt that Navy Line will take on a new look when "Smilin' Guy" adds his experience and good humor to the fleet.

TODD THORNTON BRUNER

Todd Thornton Whitne . . . What? . . . "TTWB," that's better. Coming from Albany, New York, Todd entered the Academy after 4 prosperous years at Trinity Pawling. TTWB is definitely a lover of the 18th century and is a liberal in thought and a conservative in action. TTWB appreciates the slide rule but the Math and Science fields aren't really his bag. Majoring in Humanities and the Classics are his main interests. Academics have never really been hard for TTWB . . . They seem to be more of an annoyance but he works at it. During 2/c Year the intitials of TTWB sky-rocketed to Brigade fame because of "With the Beatles" and many more Omar and TTWB productions. Todd's activities range from WRNV's head librarian, DJ King, head of WRNV sports department to WMID, WAD30, choir and Glee Club. Todd is a very determined individual and he knows what he wants in life. Upon graduation with these qualities as well as his unlimited supply of every TTWB will turn to the sea. And it's probable that in the future we'll still be hearing the golden tones of TTWB.

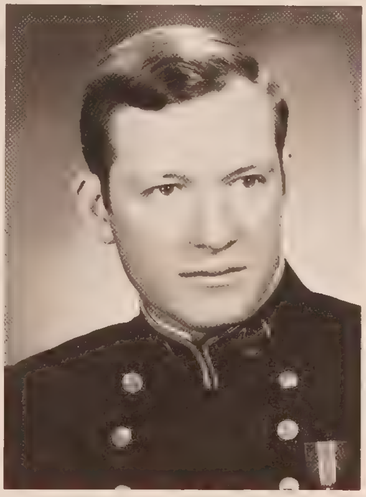


JOHN WALTER CALDWELL

After spending most of his life in Louisville, Kentucky, John a true "blue grass" kid, found his way to the Academy right after graduation from high school. Since he's come to Mother B's boarding house, John has found his Academy affords him a chance to participate in just about any sport he felt in the mood to play. He found no trouble in making the starting 5 of the Plebe basketball team, and he earned his letter on the varsity basketball squad as a Youngster. His other sports include golf, baseball, and tennis, with basketball being his first love. As one who can always be counted on to get the job done with the least amount of fuss and worry, John has always been looked upon by his classmates as dependable and always willing to lend a helping hand. His desire to do his best in all the tasks he encounters will prove to be a valuable asset, both for him and the men he will command as a naval officer.

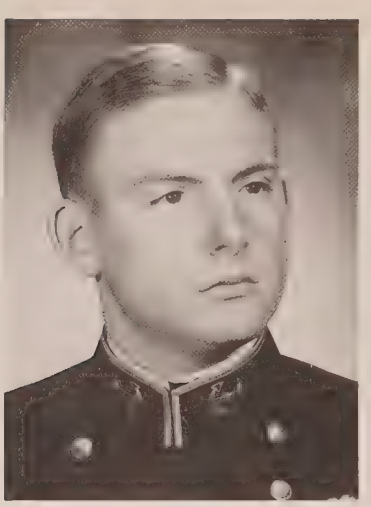
JOHN FRANCIS HOWARD

"Fat Jack" left high school in Mt. Lebanon, Penn., seeking adventure, good times and the bennies associated with them, and he ended up here at USNA. But this did not dampen his spirits nor change his attitude. His carefree yet reserved outlook allowed him to roll with the punches and continue doing those things which he liked to do. He never sweated the academics. If you wanted to see him during study hour, you would have to check his rack or the nearest bull session as he was a great listener and an ever greater contributor. Also a standout on the athletic field, "J. J." earned his N-star in 150 lb. football and was a great help to the company basketball and softball teams. Always up for a party, Jack usually let nothing hold him back, not even the fact that "Bud" was being served rather than his favorite, "Iron City." Come selection night, Navy Air should receive a great officer, a great flyer, and undoubtedly a natural for the type of life found at Pensacola.



STEPHEN McALLISTER JARRETT

Steve came from the foothills of the Appalachians in North Georgia, so you can understand why, when people ask him who won the Civil War, he answers, "Who said it was over with?" He hasn't done too badly up North though, having made the Dean's List once and the Sup's List almost every semester. You couldn't really say he has a girl, maybe "had 3 times, but that's the way it goes." He hasn't quite decided which branch of the Navy he's going into yet, because he hasn't had much time to think about such unimportant matters, being a double 'E' major. The highest goal in mind right now is graduation. Then comes the question, MGB or 240Z?



JOHNNIE JOHNSON

Johnnie reported on 26 June 68 and soon found himself leaning toward the Marine Corps. Youngster Cruise made up his mind after having experienced some "mild" seas in the Atlantic. Youngster year Johnnie was the recipient of numerous N's, all black, and became a permanent fixture on 3-1 or so it seemed. When 2/c Year rolled around, J.J. found himself attached to a certain lass in Chicago and started settling down. Upon graduation Johnnie plans to enter the Marine Corps and hopes to work himself into a reconnaissance battalion.

WILLIAM LINWOOD KNAPP

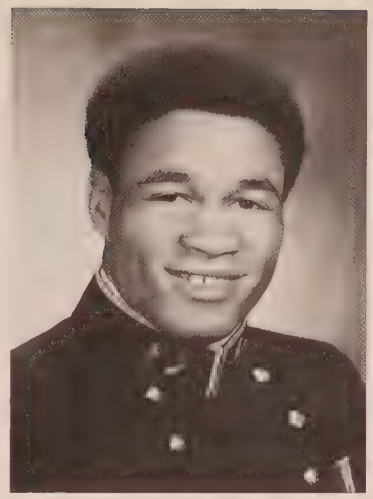
Bill comes to USNA from the sunny swamplands of Tampa, Florida. Plebe year proved to be no problem to Bill, and he went on the following year to make Dean's and Sup's Lists. Youngster Cruise gave Knapper a taste of Europe. He returned each following summer for more fun and travels in Germany and Greece. Through his Russian major Bill further developed an interest in languages and foreign affairs. Probable service selection for Knapper is Marine Corps.

RAYBURN LOYD (SCOTT) McKAY

From his earliest days at the Academy, Scott was known for asking "Why?," and this, in the eyes of many labeled him as an attitude problem. Consequently, he channelled his energy into the sailing problem, where apparently he found himself, and a raison d'etre. He rapidly became one of the best "Big-Boat" sailors at the Academy. Of all, winter, Spring or Summer found him sailing. Always wet, often cold, he became known for his dedication to the program. He commanded his own yawl 2/c Year Fall, and he did quite well. Academics were never his strong point. But he managed to get through with decent grades. Scott hopes to go into small boats for his service selection, but, wherever he winds up, the Navy will certainly get an officer dedicated to the sea, with a good sense of seamanship, and a desire to be the best mariner afloat.

ALFRED MICHAEL JOSEPH

Alfred "Camel" Joseph, from Rochester, New York, came to the Academy to find success, but instead found a baited hook waiting at the end of a line from Philly. "Joe" bit and will be married soon after graduation. Anytime you needed him, the "Wires Wizard" could be found slashing at his EE major, or eating the "A-1" chow packages from home. Never selfish, Joe always shared the wealth and was always available for extra instruction or a good round of verbal warfare. Even though constantly struggling to keep up with academics, physical education, and the executive dept., Joe has always managed to stay close to his one and only and keep up the spirits of the other members of the company. With his determination, Alfred will certainly make it into the air wing of the fleet, and be a great asset to the Navy.



LLOYD WELDON (BUTCH) KEASER

Lloyd comes from a small town outside of Baltimore, which they call Pumphrey. This seems to be the only small thing he has ever done. Butch, as he is known far and wide, had to practically beat off wrestling coaches bearing scholarships, until Coach Peery of Navy stepped in. Meeting mild mannered Butch off the mat, one would never guess his true athletic prowess. Rumor has it, Butch will be wrestling for the U.S. in the '72 Olympics. Never one to take the easy path, Butch picked Mechanical Engineering for his major. So as this friend to all leaves Mother "B" for the last time, the men in green will be gaining a big, big man.

FREDERIC JOHN KULL

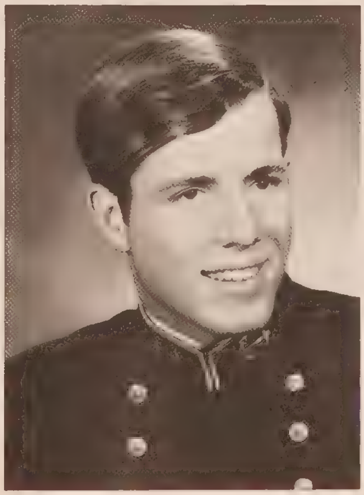
"Skullman" came to us from Satellite Beach, Florida, and soon found that USNA was a good place to say you were from, but not at. His carefree "cool cat" attitude made Skullman a quick hit with his classmates. He would not let anything stand in his way of having a good time. A Systems major, Fred would complain a lot about grades but managed to maintain a 2.7 index. Skullman's first love is his Porsche and this love for cars led him to become Chairman of the Class Car Committee. He is not yet ready to let any girl get her hands into him and wants to remain a happy bachelor for a few years after graduation. Fred is looking forward to his entrance into life in the real world in June of '72! He plans to go Navy Air and looks forward to the relaxed life of P-3 Navy.

ROBERT ALAN MacPHERSON

Coming to Navy via Kennewick, Washington and NAPS, Mac soon adjusted to life on the Severn. He encountered the Executive Department early in his career, having received his Black "N" his Youngster year; and he followed with a few other skirmishes in his final two years. One could always find Mac doing one of three things: drinking a cup of coffee, smoking a cigarette, or sleeping. It was often said that he spent more time in the pad than in class, and even he could not dispute it. Somehow, he found time to keep his grades up, and even an occasional weekend worked its way in. Known in the Academy's boxing circle as "The Mauler," Mac was also an outstanding Big Brother for 3 years. After the obligatory tour in the fleet, Mac relishes great dreams for sitting behind the "stick" in the cockpit of an F-4.

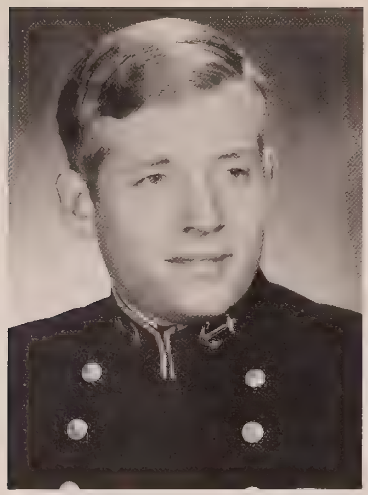
DENNIS GILBERT MORRAL

Dennis hails from Souderton, Pa., where he was a three sport hero (football, wrestling and baseball), and a leader in the classroom also. He came with ambitions of playing for the Big Blue but his size convinced him that playing first string defensive tackle for the tough "Little Blue" team, was safer. He also managed to participate in company fieldball, and softball. He was always known for his humor. Jokes? He had a million of 'em! Keeping everybody loose and laughing were his trademarks, but he was serious enough to tackle one of the harder departments here and major in Mathematics. Leaning toward flight school after his surface commitment Denny's humor should keep him in good stead in the fleet.



HOWARD HOVEY MYERS

Howard Hovey Myers the III, popularly known as "Kip," hails from the sunny blue skies of Seattle, Washington. His easygoing attitude helped him pass through Plebe year virtually unnoticed. For him, adjusting to the humid Maryland weather and "female free" atmosphere of Plebe year was much more upsetting. He came into his own though as he left the fourth estate his only setbacks occurring at Army. A Math major, Kip has found the academics relatively easy and spent a lot of time ocean racing for USNA. Headed for the bright skies of naval aviation, Kip has a slight detour ahead for him, but the Navy will welcome an easygoing guy and a good officer.



GORDON CURTIS PERRY

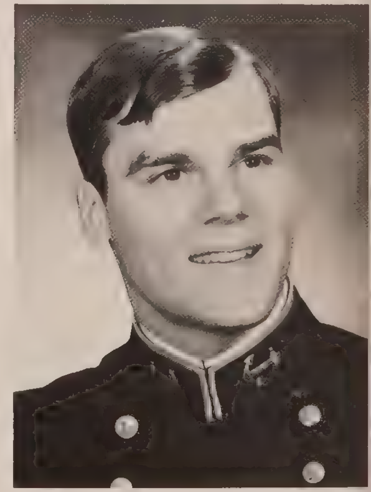
Gordie, the son of a retired Navy Commander, hails from Pensacola, Florida. Coming to the Academy straight out of high school, Gord quickly became a success with a racket, playing both tennis and squash at the Academy. Although his grades at times needed work, Gord still remained a member in good standing of the company "evening bridge" circuit. Never one to pass up an opportunity on a good time, Gord was always ready to take advantage of weekends and leave whenever squash and tennis trips weren't scheduled. Having acquired many friends during his stay, Gord's sense of sportsmanship and fair play will be remembered by his classmates as one of his best attributes. With a true sense of loyalty, responsibility, and honor, Gordie will always be a credit to himself and whatever branch of the service he chooses.

RONALD CARL SMITH

Smitty, or "Mr. Smith," as he was known to his friends, came to the Academy from the bustling metropolis of Sligo, Penn. (right between Turkey City and Turniphole). By a previous process not entirely understood by even his closest friends, Smitty arrived via Vanderbilt University as the grand old man of the 30th Company. His grizzled features can only lend credence to the rumor that he once was a member of the Dillinger Gang. Smitty sailed through Plebe year without much trouble but the Executive Department was able to score in the first quarter of Youngster Year with a 75 point T.D. Visibly shaken but not discouraged he managed to lead two lives — one as a midshipman and one as a degenerate in cahoots with two shady characters code named "Ted" and "Winslow." We, and the Executive Department can only guess at what his activities were when he assumed his alter ego.

DAVID CARL STRUBE

Dave came to the Naval Academy with a happy carefree non-sweat attitude and he leaves us in the same manner. Being from Arlington, Va., "Strubes" never hestitated to take it home for a little weekend relaxation. Dave's ability to find fun, liberty limits notwithstanding, always surrounded him with followers. Dave kept well above water in academics even though he pursued a major in Applied Science. Although an injury, kept Dave from participating in varsity wrestling, he was a varsity hackball player in company fieldball and soccer. Sports cars, sports, and girls, though not necessarily in that order, were the trademarks of Struber's leave and life. A shaky, at best, bachelor, Dave looks forward to the day when he can ride out of USNA in his bright yellow Opel GT and into the real world. There is no doubt that whichever part of the Navy gets Dave, will get a great guy and a fine leader.

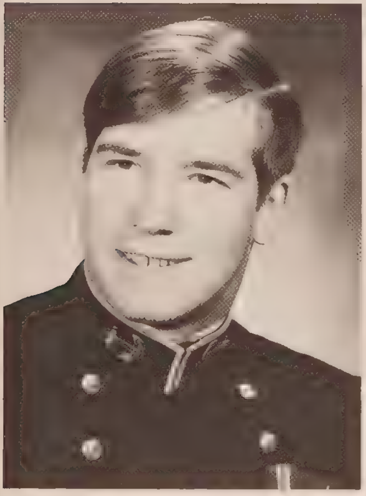


HOMER JOHN ROOD

John Rood, hailing from the sunny lands of Jupiter, Florida, turned down several scholarship offers in coming to the Academy. Homer thrives on competition, which has led to his being a fiery competitor on the athletic fields, and to have secured a permanent spot on the Sup's and Dean's Lists. He majors in Math and hopes to attend post-graduate school later in life. An especially interesting sidelight on Homer is his uncanny success with the ladies in his later years at the Academy. He has captured many a girl's heart with that southern smile and pleasant personality. In Homer the Navy will gain a truly outstanding person as he fulfills his lifetime dream of being a flyboy.

RANDOLPH LEE SCHULTZ

Randy came to Navy from Janesville, Wisconsin by way of NAPS. Somewhat the elderly type, Schultzie became known alternately as the "old man" and "the kraut." He was quickly tagged as a leader and as one always willing to lend a helping hand. Making friends comes easily to Randy. Randy had many diversified interests at Navy; from soccer (junior varsity) and scuba diving to bikes. He earned his Black "N" early due to a miscalculation in the mountains of Pennsylvania as he was returning from Christmas leave Youngster year. That 20 hour ride on his Honda was an experience the "old man" will never forget. Academics never posed much of a problem for Randy. Many nights he spent study hour just shooting the bull or explaining someone else's homework. Randy presently plans on investing his many talents in the Marine Corps upon graduation.



HERBERT HAMMOND STOCKTON

Herb entered the Academy as a Navy junior. Having spent much of life on the move, his most memorable years were those of high school where he formed a couple of seemingly everlasting friendships while at Granby High School in Norfolk, Va. "Stocks" has always exhibited a fierce sense of competition, whether it be in the classroom or on the squash courts. During his stay at USNA, he consistently made Sup's List and earned his "N" in squash. When the weekends finally came, he was always a major participant in any activities which the "Ghetto" sponsored. Leave periods found Stocks rolling up and down the eastern coast in his blue machine, putting in wherever the action was good. Herb has been an outstanding personality at the Academy and will prove to be a valuable asset to the aviation branch of the Navy when he gets his wings.

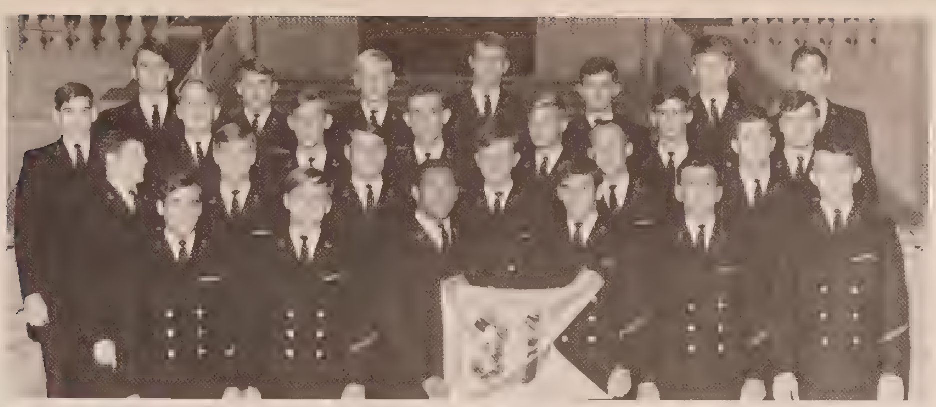
DANIEL HART WEAVER

Dan took a short drive from Silver Spring, Maryland, where he excelled in high school in athletics and academics, to join us here at the Ocean Academy. Not one to let Plebe year slow him up, he made the Dean's and Sup's Lists and lettered in three sports. When Youngster year rolled around he found himself a starting cornerback on the Big Blue until No. 1 Texas changed his plans with a knee injury and a long stay in the hospital. He switched to baseball the next year and earned himself a starting job as Navy's centerfielder. Never one to let his night life suffer he managed to keep in touch with the girls while majoring in Economics and cursing steam. With an eye for the Supply Corps, the Navy is sure to welcome a capable officer in June.

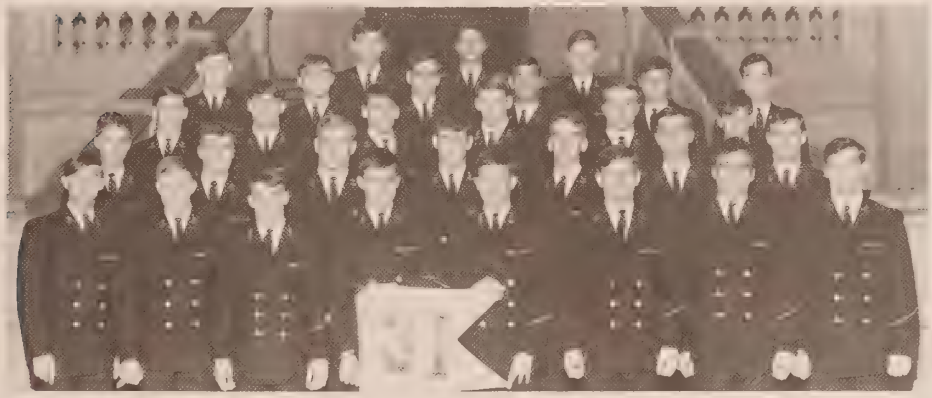
HAROLD JAN WETTERLIN

At present, home for Hank is Goodman, Wisconsin, a little village in the woods north of Green Bay. Although he originally came here from Newberry High School in Newberry, Michigan. Hank decided Plebe Summer that greyhounds were his bag and the only way is underway. In line with this he spent most of his afternoons out driving YP's with the squadron. Hank also played company heavyweight football in winters. He discovered early that school wasn't his favorite occupation, especially the magic courses taught in Michelson and Chauvenet Halls. Math and Wires were his downfall having spent four semesters on Calc I and II. This influenced his decision to become a History major. H. J. picked up a black "N" June Week Youngster year, after which he resolved to no longer buck the system, openly anyway. Engaged in a running battle of the bulge, Hank, for that reason, is known as Fat Harry or Watermelon.

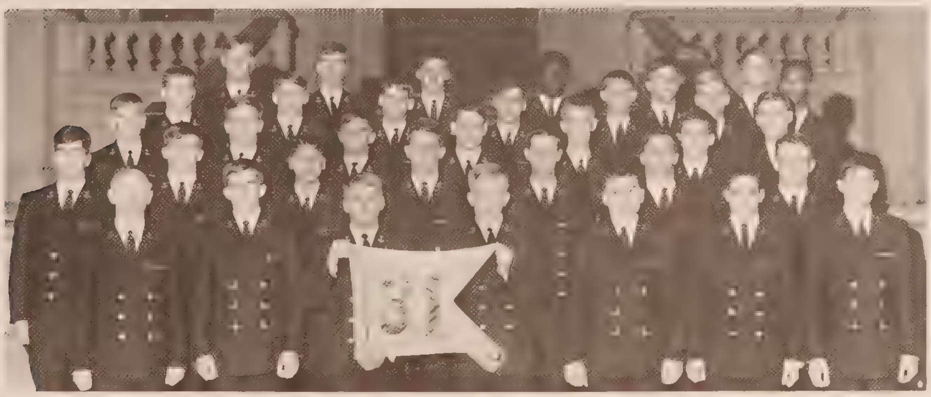
Thirty-First Company



FIRST ROW: Jim Bulisco, Max Jones, Jim Jackson, John Eisaman, Vince Mocini, Guy Schein; **SECOND ROW:** Pete Hatton, Bill Parthum, Harley Lash, Marv Eggleston, Dave Jaqua, Bob Luby; **THIRD ROW:** Jim Randall, John Harris, Doug Peters, Bob Bartron, Bob Christensen, Dennis O'Meara, Carl Cleveland; **LAST ROW:** Bill Goulding, Ross Chaffin, Bill York, Steve Ogden, Kris Mudge, Mike Rader, Scott Moss.



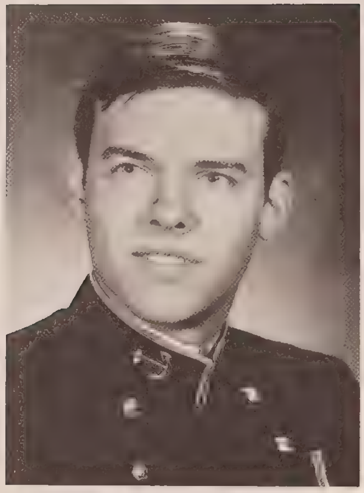
FIRST ROW: Jeff Pinkel, Hugh McQueeney, Duane Snyder, Paul Salerni, Chris Eckert, Kolin Jan, Andy Scontras, Pat Haney; **SECOND ROW:** Larry Rien, Larry Warner, Craig Smith, Rick Clark, Bill Wright, Chas Martin, Mike Albano; **THIRD ROW:** Larry Ward, Spencer Leslie, Tom Goodman, Bruce Brunson, Jim Fry, Carl Gross; **FOURTH ROW:** Steve Johnson, Mark Milliken, Doug Rau, Tony Guido, Glenn Koch, Don Villnow; **LAST ROW:** Keith Nostrant, Ken Crim, Larry Olson.



FIRST ROW: Pat Connally, Drew McDermaid, Hal Neal, Steve Oslund, Mike Thumm, Tim McCorry, Richard Whiteside; **SECOND ROW:** Tom Wenzel, Wayne Bergman, Dave Garchie, John Blum, Mark Lamboni, Lee Davis, Glen Creiman; **THIRD ROW:** Cass Simpson, Joe Allen, Bill Beilfuss, Pete Damisch, Steve Simonson, Jim Stewart, Rich Torgersen; **FOURTH ROW:** Terry McGovern, Paul Elmore, Kermit Stott, Walt Misavage, Jim Samdal, Jim Mellor; **LAST ROW:** Dan Glynn, Dan Thompson, Jim Van Osdol, Ron Coulter, Larry Conrad, Tom Donaldson, Ernie Halton.

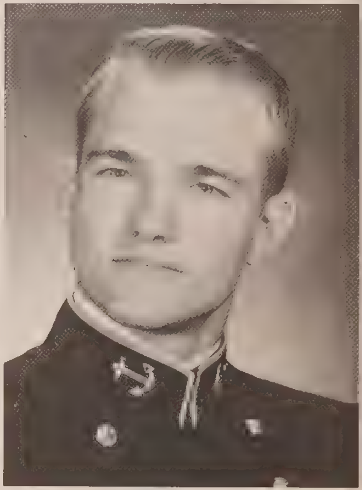
STEPHEN EDWARD BEHRINGER

"Behr" rolled into USNA from the hot sands of Scottsdale, Arizona. Behr is one of the few people coming to the Academy who had no idea what the Academy or a mid was. The shock of a Plebe year left him bewildered and disorganized. Thanks to a couple of fellow Arizonians, Behr had a Plebe year that was unsurpassed. Behr's consistently jovial mood and good-time attitude would fool most people, but to those who know him, he is a tough competitor with an uncanny ability to pull things out in the clutch. With academics last on the list, Behr is a man of varied interests, always willing to try anything new. With his approach to life, Navy Air can only benefit.



JAMES DEHAVEN HALL

Coming to the Academy from the Windy City, Jim quickly adjusted to the ways and maze of Navy life. Keeping his smile even through Plebe year, he set his sights on the academic department. Getting off to a slow start, Jim did however manage to avoid the Form 2, a dubious honor for any Plebe. Picking up speed as the semesters passed Jim earned his stars and found extra weekends to be quite useful. Second Class year found him with a girl, car, and never around on weekends. Life was quite different the last two years than the first. Jim is looking forward to serving in the destroyer Navy upon graduation.



JERRY McKINLEY JENKINS

Gawd's country, Chattanooga, Tennessee style, lost one of her favorite sons on 26 June 1968, as Jenx reported to USNA full of ideas and ideals. As time wore on, Jerry was continually available with a quick comment or a sharp retort. A very meticulous person, Jerry chose Math as a very fitting major, struggling each semester with the academic department for those ever important grade points and the long weekends. Perhaps he should have used his talent with the rifle to aid him in his struggle, having spent long afternoons perfecting the style which earned him two N's, with, hopefully an N* next. Not bad for shooting holes in the wall. A victim, as were all his classmates, of various military cutbacks, Jerry took heart in the verse:

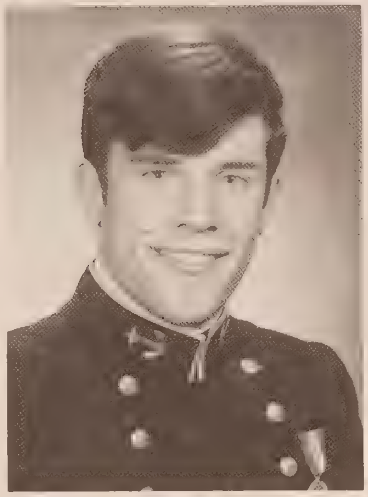
"Ours is not to wonder why
Ours is but to FLOAT,
not FLY."

ROBERT BRAND BENEFIELD

Ben is probably one of the few remaining NAPsters to graduate with '72. Hailing from Lubbock, Texas, Heart of the Southwest Conference, Ben knew what real football was. Hardly a morning went by that he didn't bury himself in the sports page. If the weekend didn't find him in front of the "tube" he was probably out shopping for clothes or a new girl. Ben found what it took to make it through his first five years in the Navy in the many parties and great leaves he enjoyed. But after girls, parties, MCB's and a little studying now and then, it looks like Ben will try his hand at flying — Pensacola gets a man who knows how, to make it and have the most fun doing it!

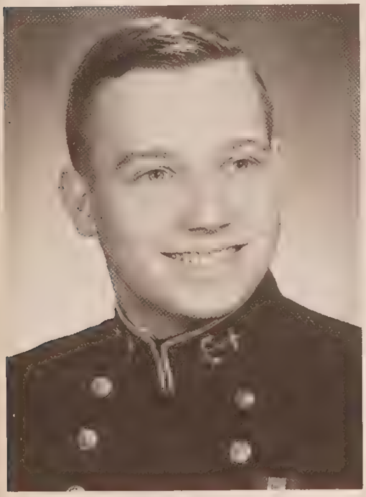
NEAL PATRICK HESSER

Neal left the wilds of Benson, Arizona, behind to make his mark on the world at Canoe U. After a not too trying Plebe year, Neal finally made it to Youngster year and cruise, where he became known more for his exploits ashore than his seamanship ability. After sleeping and dreaming his way through Youngster year, 2/c Summer was upon him, and Neal discovered that Greyhounds were the only way to fly. Neal found time to excel at sports and academics; 1/c Summer Neal returned to the sea (for a second chance?)! It was then that Neal decided surface line was for him. Though 1/c Year was busy with its 13 hours and all, he still found time to enjoy his final year of preparation for a fine naval career.



TIMOTHY ALOYSIUS HOLDEN

"Holds," the slash of 31, came to the Academy from the scenic town of Wheaton, Maryland. Discovering that his football talents weren't needed, Tim turned to gymnastics to develop the physique he needed to wear his "head" clothes. At night Tim could be found studying the intricate theories understood only by Electrical Engineers, but somehow he always managed to make the Sup's List for that extra weekend. When he wasn't studying or working out, Tim could be found playing in his band, working on the Hop Committee, or as 2/c Year rolled around, spending a lot of time with his favorite girl, Marcia. After graduation, it's a toss-up between subs, line and air, but whatever it is, Tim's desire and ambition will be sure to carry him through.

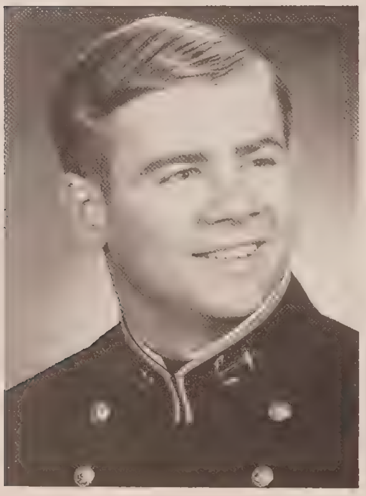


JOHN JOSEPH JOHNSTON

Hailing from "the city," John came to the shores of the Severn as the littlest person in the company. Soon, setting out to prove himself smallest in size only, he excelled in battalion sports and his Management major. Adapting rapidly to being called Midshipman Johnston he drifted through Plebe year with only a small problem in shining Hoffie's shoes. Youngster and 2/c cruises reaffirmed John's desire to avoid the dark holes of engine rooms. The academic years provided pad time and a testing ground for the leadership techniques which will serve him so well as a Marine. First class year was just a shift into neutral as John began dreaming about the hallowed grounds around O'Bannon Hall. It's certain that the Corps will find as much pleasure in having John in green as he will find being in them.

LEONARD KAPLAN

Lenny, a Navy Junior, was born and reared in Northern New Jersey. Before coming to the "uncollege," he spent a year in REAL college in Southern California. We're not sure what he learned out there, because after a year of Engineering he validated English and German. Suffice it to say he learned about life more than Calculus. Plebe year was marked by a particular nemesis by the name of "Uncle Ralphie" and voluntary E.D. After being out for crew all Plebe year, Kap went out for Engineering with a double major in Mechanical and Aerospace. Lenny always listened to not necessarily a different drummer, but his own drummer. Notable quotes: "Everything is relative." "Intellectually speaking, there are no absolutes." AND "If you can't joke about it, you're not seeing it in proper perspective."



THOMAS ARTHUR LOFTUS, III

Never regretting choosing the Naval Academy over West Point, Tom found life at Navy a unique experience. Being the only Italian major in the Class of '72, he became quite popular with those certain few who were not gifted in some of the finer aspects of the language. Always eager to tackle a new day, Tom would greet reveille with a smile. Tom came directly to the beautiful shores of the Severn from Pittsburg, Kansas, after high school ("yes, there is a Pittsburg, Kansas.") If you didn't know about "the pits" and "pepsi cola," Tom made sure that you would be thoroughly indoctrinated in the ways of life in Kansas. "GT" or "Pearman" longs to ride the great waves as another one of the many Greyhounds in the fleet, and will be a fine addition to Navy Line.

TERRY LEE PATTERSON

Terry, or Pat, as he is known by a number of his classmates, wandered into the Academy one June day, after leaving his beloved Pacific Northwest. Although always interested in improving his grades, his true love was skiing on his favorite slopes at home. He turned out for Plebe tennis, only to quit because of grades, missing his only chance at greatness in the sports world. Undaunted by his missed chance, Terry concentrated on his academics, working for a Physics major. Though never a true "intellectual," he was an above average student. Also interested in his social education, he was never one to turn down an argument or bull session. Waiting for his chance to see the world, Terry looks forward to his first big stripe.

JOHN JOSEPH KIRBY

"Koibs," hailing from New York City, came to the Academy with one ambition — to fly. He already had a fairly good idea of what to expect in the way of Academy life since his brother graduated with the Class of '69. His somewhat unspectacular performance in academics made famous the "Kirby series — 1.999 . . ." Jack waged a never ending battle with the Executive Department when it came to the question of certain standards of personal appearance. "All I want is my hair, why won't they let me have my hair." Jack will no doubt become a naval officer whose presence will inspire his men to give all they've got for him, simply because he will be willing to give all he's got for them.

DANIEL HARTNETT MUTTY

Mutts, as he is affectionately known by his classmates, came to USNA from Portsmouth, R. I. Being from a Navy family and environment, Dan was soon in stride with life at the Naval Academy. He is one of the few who retain the distinction of never having been fried, not yet at least. After trying his hand at football Plebe year, Dan devoted his athletic efforts to fieldball in the winter and battalion lacrosse in the Spring, while maintaining that never ending struggle with the academic department for respectable grades. Due to a recurring knee injury and a subsequent operation in the fall of 2/c year, Dan was forced to take up the rack in lieu of sports for a time; he also achieved distinction for being the excused squad commander for the longest time running. Dan looks forward to a career in the silent service after graduation. He would be a welcome addition to anyone's wardroom.

THEODORE ALBERT PYTLIK

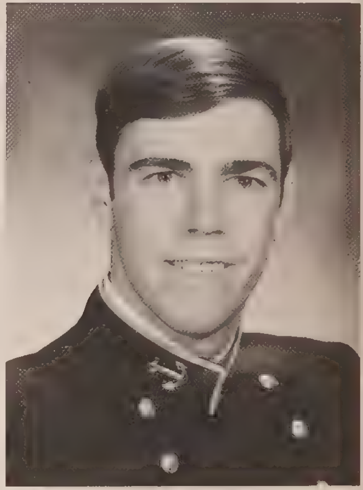
"Pitts" came directly to the Naval Academy from Warren G. Harding High School in Warren, Ohio. While in high school he lettered in football and baseball, but once in the Academy "Pitts" decided to devote most of his attention toward his studies. He did, however, unleash himself from the books long enough to devote his valuable talents as goalie, on the company fieldball team. He made many friends because of his easygoing attitude, and his extremely dry sense of humor. He has the ability to make the best of any situation. Because of his ability to find good times and his affinity for good friends, "Pitts" will have no trouble coping with any problem when he gets "underway."

DAVID JAY RAPPE

The "Rapper" blew in from who knows where! He lived many a place but considered himself a "hook 'em horns" at heart. Entering USNA innocent and pure, Dave quickly discovered the better things in life (like wine, women and bachelorhood). If there was ever a way to get around something, one can be sure that he and his partner in crime, Reps, found it. Never a real supporter for the "skin head look," Dave liked his hair . . . long . . . and always managed to keep it that way. Not exactly the slash of the company, he succeeded in remaining one step ahead of the Academic Board. Graduation will find the "Rapper" with eyes toward — the Air Force? Anyway, we're sure Dave will go far in life, as long as he can depend upon his wit and not his luck!

ADAM JOSEPH SAVITSKY

A. J. reluctantly left the thriving metropolis of Wyoming, Pa., to begin his naval career at NAPS. After a season of t-tables with the Plebe football team, he turned to less strenuous afternoon activities, including company volleyball, softball, and his home away from home, the pad. While not exactly shining in academics, Adam managed to get by with a little gravy and still have time for the finer things in life, good coffee and a reserved seat in the wardroom. Despite his rugged Management major A. J. always had his fair share of free time, along with something that had to be done. A. J.'s easy manner, quick wit, and genuine understanding of others mark him as a man to succeed in whatever he does.



WILLIAM REID WALTMAN

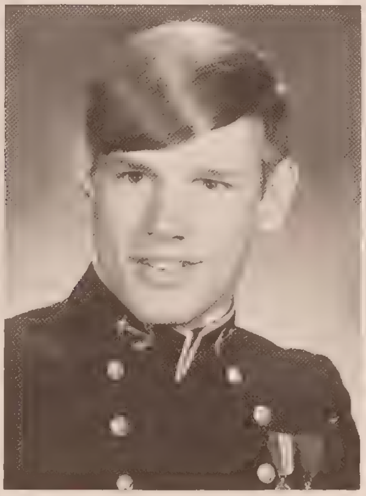
Biff left the charm of New Orleans only to find himself caught up in the inescapable routine and accountability of life at Navy. He is now endeavoring to become a Mechanical Engineer although he can't really state why. The monotone and monotony of Navy can rarely be displaced, however, Biff finds relief when he is involved in sports — lacrosse has been his latest passion; in addition, he plays squash and fieldball. Since Navy has established a new routine for 72 and because Biff is so accustomed to following the dogma of this joint, it looks like line for the kid. But as he always says "I love it!"

THOMAS JOHN REPETA

Reps came to the Naval Academy from the Rutland, Vermont, ski slopes. Known to many of his friends as razor man, Reps was never known for his bulk. Never one to deny his famed stud factor, Tom was known for his "love em . . . leave em" philosophy. Being a Math wizard came easy to him, but he did have some difficulty explaining what "schmol schmol" meant to his Bull profs. Between frat parties at the University of Maryland and making it to the track on "The Rapper" 's cycle, there wasn't much time left for boat courses, but he managed nevertheless, to outwit the academic department. As the inventor of the "MK 8121 retractable, reg, non-reg, dual purpose sideburns," Reps earned great fame. With his sights set on a DD and his heart set on the Austrian ski slopes, Tom is sure to succeed in his maritime endeavors.

MARK STEPHEN SCHRAMM

Mark "RJV" Schramm left the booming metropolis of Natalie (?), Pennsylvania, to join the Brigade. He carried his excellent academic record from high school and never lost it while he was at the Academy. Mark, not being bothered by academics, participated avidly in the intramural program; and became an accomplished squash player as evidenced by his record number of broken rackets. His friendly attitude and willingless to help anyone in need were well known to his classmates. Mark intends to continue the hard work developed at the Academy in a career of naval aviation. Navy Air will surely benefit from his talents.



JOHN HERMAN SOHL, III

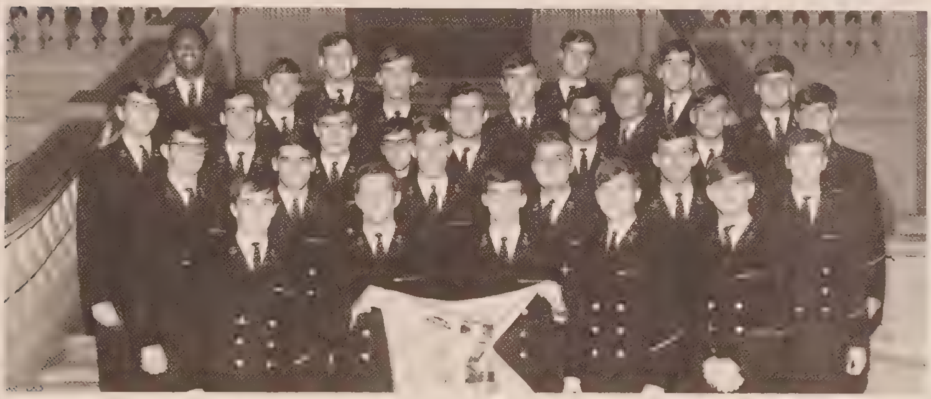
"Sohlman" came to Navy from Miami, a 5′6″, 110 lb. lover of the sun. Still a lover, he grew 7″ and 65 lbs. in little over a year. Being a "slash," he was not one to let Plebe Bull get him down. He has been named to Sup's List despite many study hour disturbances. Being a 3 year letterman of the company intramural football team, his desire to win could be seen almost every afternoon. That girl back home, MGB's, and good food rank as his favorites, not necessarily in that order. The Navy is gaining a bright mind, and a hard worker with a serious purpose.

BRUCE EDWARD WARNER

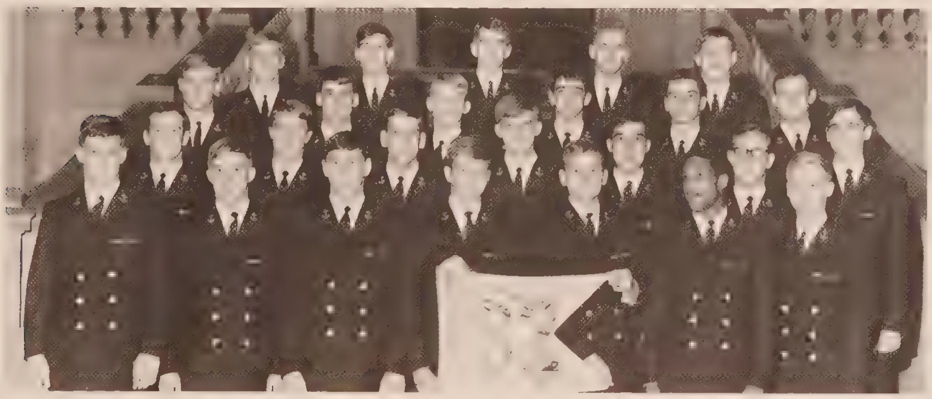
"Pop" accidentally slid into NAPS and USNA when he weakened during a hot summer's day of Boot Camp and signed his life away. Looking at the whole process as a Grimm fairy tale, he didn't snap out of it until the first day of Plebe summer was upon him. Hailing from Cornell, Wisc., and Tacoma, Wash., Pop's first two years at Canoe U. were many horned, until Sherry arrived on the Crabtown scene. After making the Sup's List once, the Spring Slide and Youngster Slump took over and benched all Nuke aspirations. Pop was never benched on the athletic scene, however, being on far more than his share of Brigade champion teams, including at least one each of squash, handball, and gymnastics. Remembered well for being the 6th Batt. Cdr. Plebe summer, and having always enjoyed his several ECA's, Pop will take pleasure in tackling the Greyhounds.

Thirty-Second Company

FIRST ROW: Lou McGinty, Paul Hendrickson, Mark Cavallo, Darl Anderson, Bill Roberts, Craig Walenga; **SECOND ROW:** Bill Sanderson, Jim McGarrah, Dave Moreland, A. D. Daniel, Dave Kohler, Greg Rose, Roy Smith; **THIRD ROW:** Terry Shea, Ed Doheney, Rick Wagner, Greg Anthony, Terry Tilton, Bruce Evjen, Lou Schneider.



FIRST ROW: Dennis Crowe, Don Baldwin, Jim Fitzsimonds, Lee Hutchison, Earl Alexander; **SECOND ROW:** Howard Hill, Rob McGovern, David Johnson, Mike Metskas, Rod McQueen, Lance Anderson; **THIRD ROW:** Frank Cook, Frank Swigart, Bill Fogler, Jay Wertz, Charles Debrow, Albert Humphrey, Bill Flader, David Higginbotham; **LAST ROW:** Forrest Kirk, Michael Miller, Jim Nolter, Walter Donovan, Herschel Smith, Ted Bregar, Bob Verschure, Eric Carlson, Jim Bullock.



FIRST ROW: Mike Lipari, Steve Stanley, Don Law, Lynn Oster, Mike Lilek, Charlie Hargrove, Dan Aiken; **SECOND ROW:** Don Garret, Chris McCarthy, John Kittler, Jay Handlin, Jamie Burd, Keith Clark, Kevin Wallace; **THIRD ROW:** Berry Wilhoit, Bill Kelly, Chip Stratman, Chuck Shonkwiler, Dave Sheperd, Mark Morrison; **LAST ROW:** Glen Amundson, Dave Gove, Dave Rogers, Bruce Miller, Dick Arnold.

ELLIOTT LEONARD ALDERMAN

Elliot, otherwise known as Eddie Halperman and Alderbear hails from a small town on Long Island. He came to the Naval Academy with high expectations and great plans, but soon caught on to the system and realized that you can't break even with Navy. He enjoyed living here at USNA so much that he decided to stay an extra year to "extend his professional development." At Navy he learned many things, but he failed to catch on to the knack of going over the wall; having been caught and Class A'd 3 times. He is famous for eating 12 cannonballs, being a high greaser and for his participation in company athletics. His one bright spot in 5 years was the meeting up with a ray of sunshine named Liza. Life was definitely brighter after this stroke of luck. Upon graduation Elliot is looking forward to married life and the Supply Corps.

GEORGE ZELLNER BERRY

In from the big city of Barnesville, Georgia, came the proud Southern boy, Zellner. His easygoing attitude and that ever present smile on his face enabled him to make all times good times, as he sailed through Academy life. Soon after his arrival, the men around the big green table persuaded him to take advantage of the extended program or 5 year plan. He holds the record of seeing "the board" every semester he was here and being a civilian for 24 hours during his tenure. Studying just **never** happened. Lettering in varsity football, figuring out new ways to get in debt, sleeping, and shall we say, acknowledging the fairer sex formed his routine. UDT-SEAL work is the only thing that really appeals to him in the Navy. "Z" — he lives.

DANIEL ALAN FILIPPINI

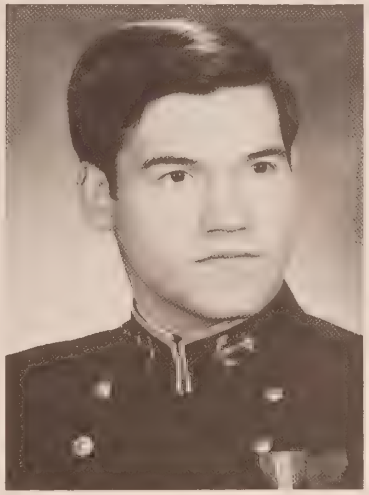
Dan, better known as "Flip" came to us from sunny Southern California. He brought with him a warm personality, and a well known singing disability. Dan easily adjusted to the rigors of Plebe Summer even though he was frequently forced to prove that he could do 140 push-ups. Although he was a four year member of the company study club, and claimed to be a great lover he had no problem keeping above a 3.00 in his Math major. Dan was always deeply involved in athletics, ranging from varsity pistol, 150 pound football, and company sports, to being a varsity member of the extra duty squad. Dan's energy and ability to overcome any odds will be a great asset to him wherever he goes. The Navy is sure to gain a fine naval officer no matter what he decides to do after graduation.

JOHN CHARLES BEASON

An Illinois country boy, John came to the Academy from Purdue University. Choosing Aerospace Engineering as his major, Beas commenced a four year ride on the academic roller coaster. For his late night studying and unconventional sleeping habits, he was given the title "Midnight Man." An outdoorsman, John often preferred to swap his slide rule for a lacrosse stick or fishing pole. Other interests were distance running, basketball, and swimming, as well as anchoring himself in front of the tube for the big game. He was known as the quiet man of the "study group," but was always there to rally with the boys when the situation demanded. Never one to give a female an even break, Beas still contends to be a pushover when the right girl comes along. We don't think he'll last long. John believes that Navy Air is the only way to go and looks forward to a career in the clouds and beyond.

TIMOTHY O'BRIEN BEUTELL

Tim arrived at Canoe U. three weeks after graduating from his high school in Edina, Minnesota, with little knowledge about his home for the next 4 years except that it would be rough. With the help of the "benevolent" upperclass, during his Plebe year he learned that there was much more to the Navy and Marine Corps than the Phantom, Sky Hawk and Crusader jets that were on all the recruiting pictures at post offices. He enjoys all sports, but especially swimming. All his swimming ability enabled him to succeed in making it through without a single swimming lesson. Occasionally studying in between letter writing and sleeping, Tim was always able to study at the right time for tests and keep well above the 2.0 mark. He lived on the perfumed letters he received from his extra special girl. He expects to make their relationship more permanent in the near future. Tim wants to fly Navy jets, and the Navy will find him a definite asset with his good sense of humor and optimistic attitude.



RICHARD JOHN BYHAM

R. J. Byham (better known as Iron Man the Trucker) came from Mount Holly, New Jersey and was recruited for academics. Richard knows Route 301 quite well for the reward at the end was a beautiful young lady named Pam! Though nicknamed IRON MAN he was still no match for the PAD MONSTER. Dick's favorite pastime was reading and writing letters. Rich's love for sports was demonstrated on the field and in the hall during study hour. His favorite sports being fieldball and in the hall football. His love for the sea will probably keep him on a ship for many a year. R. J.'s wit and good nature should serve him well in whatever he pursues.

THOMAS GOODWIN GILSON, JR.

Gilly came to USNA straight from the wilds of New York City and the bars of the Bronx, in particular. He never ceased to amaze those who knew him with his first person accounts of street fights, gang wars, and curb jobs. Although recruited for academics, Gilly prepared for battle with the AcBoard each semester and usually managed to edge them while escaping with only minor injuries. His career here at Navy abounded with Navy good deals. One of these enabled Tom to be invited to participate in a second Youngster cruise, which gave him more sea time than most officers at the Academy. Those who knew him were surprised to find that Gilly was an exemplary midshipman when in the presence of civilian observers. Upon graduation, the varsity sub squads will lose a 4 year letterman, but the Navy will gain one dedicated officer.

JAMES HARRIS HOPPER, III

"Hops" calls home many places, from Gadsden, Tennessee, to Hamburg, Germany, but he has probably logged in more hours at the East End Club in Olongopo City, Philippines, than any other town. His most natural habitat is the rack, but "Hops" would like to become acquainted with the front seat of an F-4 Phantom. He was one of the original founders of the famous 32nd Company Study Club, but disappointed his classmates by becoming Superintendent's List material on numerous occasions. He has been a favorite of his classmates all along, but no one need worry about losing Hops to some fair Southern belle because he can "hog with the best of 'em." As for sports, Jim was a steady soccer lightweight football, and softball man, but his favorite was "bending elbows." Famous quote: "I've never said no to a beer!"

DALLAS WAYNE JOHNSON

Dallas was already an "old Salt" before he first walked through Gate One in June of 1968. A native of Orange, Texas, Dal had attended both the University of Texas and Texas A&M before he became a Plebe at the age of twenty two. It was not long before his previous experience became apparent. He quickly established himself as one of the class leaders, and as "the" expert on professional matters. Dallas is definitely the Marine type, as one might readily deduce from his abundance of dark wavy hair. A member of the Plebe pistol team, and an active participant on the battalion squash and rugby teams, Dallas has had a six N day practically every day. He makes time however to write to a certain young pharmacist back in Texas and rumor has it that he may be planning something big for June of '72.

ROBERT LEE MOON

Agreeing to go to Navy only because it is South of the Mason Dixon line, Bob or Mooner is a loyal Son of the South, hailing from Little Rock, Ark. Coming to Navy a quiet and conservative lad, he was able to overcome this handicap so well that by 2/c Year he would regularly be seen sneaking his beloved coke machine red Jag out of hiding and speeding away from the books and Mother "B," to enjoy a more lively life in D.C. During the week, Bob could usually be seen strolling down the hall, hands in pockets, and whistling out of key. Never one to let the academic part of life cramp his style, Bob is a veteran of every Musical Club Show and many other ECA's. A dedicated lifer, Bob will be seen in future years in pursuit of his main goal, his own tin can. Not only will Bob make a fine Naval officer, but will have a hell of a good time doing it.

ROY HUGO NITSCHKE

Roy, who answers faster to "Hugo," came to Annapolis from Ashley, North Dakota. In his first year at the Academy Roy not only excelled in attitude, but even became honorary 32nd Company cheerleader. Roy could be found leading cheers throughout Navy's losing seasons. But as Navy continued to lose, Roy finally won at the B.C. game of Youngster year. There he met his delightful O.A.O., Louise, who he seems set on making his fiancee. Although an all league wrestler in high school, Hugo chose to participate in intramurals while at the Academy. Roy's academics resemble a sine curve as he has ranged from Sup's List to a 1.46 in one semester. He has been known to rack 25 hours in a single day. With the experience gained at USNA, Roy will be a credit to his hopeful service selection, N.F.O.

THOMAS MORKEN KEITHLY

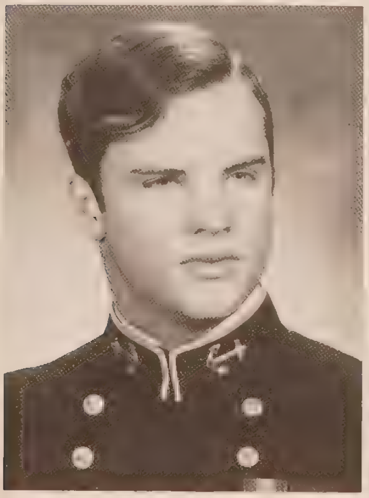
Tom comes from Tarzana, California, near Los Angeles, and is proud to call himself a Californian, after moving around a lot. His father and brother both went to USNA ('35 and '64). Tom came to Annapolis straight out of high school, Navy was his only choice for school, but as time went by Stanford looked better and better. With an interest in music, Tom played with the NA-10, Concert Band and Musical Clubs Show. His past aspirations of a career in conducting brought him to lead these same groups. He also held offices in the French Club (going to France 2/c Year), and played squash and tennis. Like his Huntington Beach roommate, he likes California girls, and hopes to get back west after graduation.

RICHARD WALLACE MORRELL

Having appointments to both Navy and West Point, Dick's decision to become part of the Brigade was influenced by a Navy victory in the '67 Army-Navy game, and "those pretty blue uniforms." Although he would still take Navy over Army any day, he can no longer stand the sight of blue. For Dick the big river to cross was academics. Contrary to popular belief, it was grades, and not a 250 lb. Penn State linebacker that forced him out of football after winning his letter during his Youngster year. Switching his major to fieldball, he was with 32 when they went to Brigades during his Plebe and Youngster years. He could always be found anywhere but in his own room studying. However, his competitive spirit, pride, and an ease in getting along with people should carry him above and beyond the academic grind of the Academy and provide an excellent officer for the fleet.

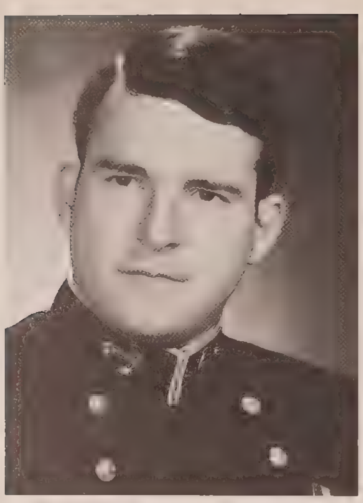
RODNEY ALLEN MYERS

On 26 June 1968 Rod came from one Navy town to another in fulfillment of his father's greatest ambition. Being a Navy junior there was always talk of the Naval Academy. He spent most of his time either watching the tube, eating popcorn, catching artificial rays, or dragging his favorite girl; once in a while he strove to beat the academics. Every afternoon one could find him out with the company heavyweight football team, rowing with the crew team, or possibly playing a little ball, that's if the call of the rack wasn't louder. Navy Line will be getting another outstanding officer upon his graduation, for five years at least, til he gets his own gas station.



EUGENE PAUL PACHE, JR.

Gene who is sometimes called Patch and sometimes called other things, is from Dearborn, Michigan. Gene, while pursuing a major in Mathematics, managed to find time to study in between 32nd Study Club meetings and SAC committee meetings. He, like the others in 32 have the distinction of being one of the few midshipmen who was a member of the color company. Two consecutive years in a row some will remember him for the fantastic "the night they raided the Hilton GiG," following the Navy-Air Force game 2/c Year. Others will remember him for living next door to two of the more colorful members of the Brigade. His first ambition is to become an aviator but no matter what job he holds he will serve his country with distinction.

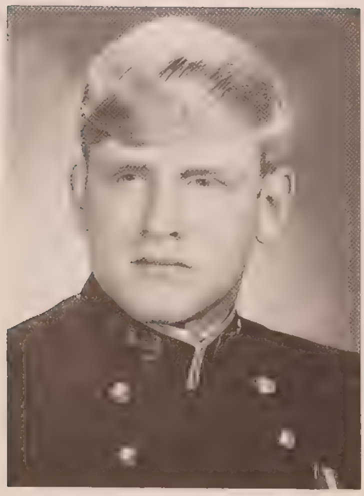


CHARLES LYNN SAVAGE, III

Coming from Merritt Square, Philadelphia, Chuck found life at the Academy pleasurable. In fact, he enjoyed it so much that he decided to reap some extra benefits by hanging around a little longer. Academics posed no problem so Chuck turned his attention toward something more challenging — the pad — and could often be found arduously wrestling with the problem. His waking hours were spent either with a soccer ball or escorting his young lovely about the environs of Annapolis. His room was the place to be for the "Game of the Week" since the reception on his "boob-tube" was second to none — including the wardroom's! The Academy will lose a longtime friend when Chuck leaves but the Navy will gain a lifer!

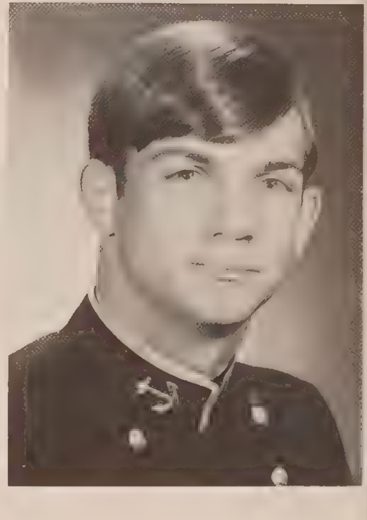
JOHN DALE THORNTON

Dale was born and raised in New Orleans, but now calls Huntington Beach, California, his home. The right combination of Southern manners and California ideas earned him a lovely reputation and many friends. He was a regular on intramural tennis, squash, and handball teams, and his interests included photography, scuba diving, and sports cars. In fact, Dale could usually be found with his camera in hand or trying to invent ways to make his Austin-Healey go even faster. He claims California girls to be the prettiest in the world; thus far he's found himself involved with nearly every one, from an Admiral's daughter to a true beach bunny. Fortunately, USNA has never affected his free spirit. Dale's personality and abilities will make him a successful person, and friend to all.



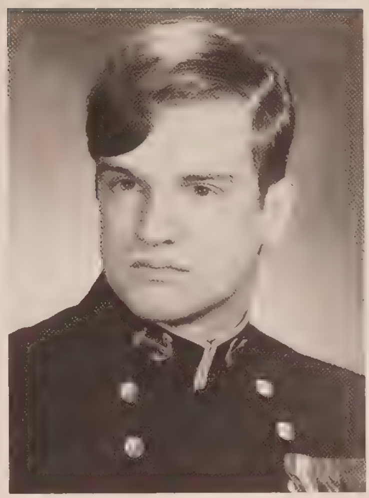
GREGORY THOMAS WHALEN

Whales, drifting in from the desert, was disillusioned by the desolation. Finding himself a cactus flower close by, he was happy. Saying what he believed and believing what he said, he was a true friend. An easy man to imitate at company get togethers, he laughed along, even if it hurt. Loving lightweight football, he suffered through with thirty-two. Loving sixth battalion water polo was much the same. He was made famous Plebe year as a Brigade pitcher rigger; for not having contemplated shooting himself in the foot, commenting in Spanish from his rack late at night, having the singular green electric blanket in the company area, and for having — been fried by a master-at-arms for forcing his way into Momma "B." A man always thinking, he should find life an easy task filled with happiness.



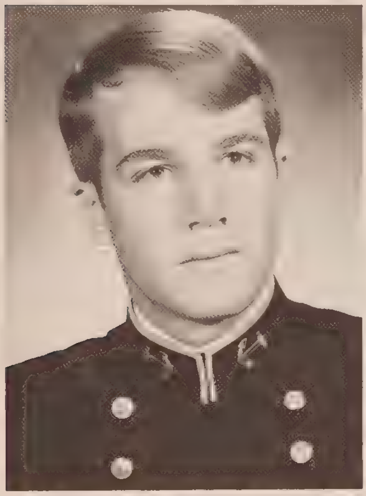
LARRY EARL SCHLUDERBERG

"Schluder" was presented to 32 as a personal gift of the great booming metropolis of Lansdowne, Maryland, and only changed to Navy $1.53 to get him the 25 mile distance to Mother "B." Larry has had several distinctions while here at Navy. He started off by rooming with a guy 5 years older than himself. Studies always came first with Schluder. He's probably the only guy in the Brigade to spend 4 years on the Sup's List yet not a day could pass without him saying he was going to flunk out. He's been active in lacrosse, tennis, Drum & Bugle Corps, softball, and was a member for the all-time great 32nd company lightweight football team. Larry's favorite interests in order, are: studying, football, studying, studying, getting dates, studying, playing drums, studying, and worrying. Schluder is bent on a military career and it looks now like he'll spend it wearing green. I'm sure the Corps will be a better outfit with his joining them June of '72.



ROBERT EUGENE SPRINGMAN

Rob came chopping into the Naval Academy from downtown Marietta, Ohio. Having outstanding grades, conduct and aptitude, he was immediately dubbed with the nickname "Bead." However, one day he sat down and decided "Why bother?" From that day on, he was appropriately called the "Boy Wonder." The 32nd Company will always remember Boy for his pet hog, which by the time he graduated, was a familiar and welcome sight to all. Boy was also Vice-President of the 32nd Company Study Club. After graduation, Rob hopes to be a jet drivin' man after a short stint on some boat. Come June '72, the Navy will be getting a helluva guy. I hope they're ready for him.

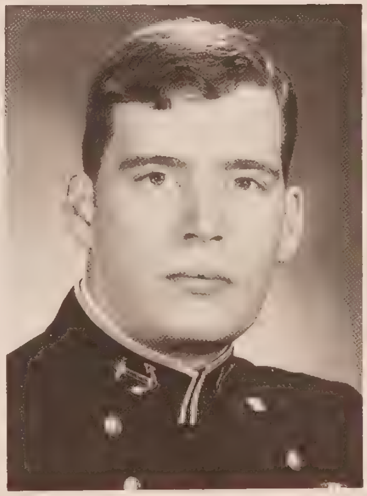


DAVID ARTHUR WARD

Born in the Southwest suburbs of Philadelphia, Soccer became a major pastime at an early age. It wasn't too much later that kicking the Black and White spotted ball got him into the Academy, after a short tour at NAPS, that is. At the Academy, he was learned that: money is everything; if you're getting tired during the Army game fall down and F-ma. With this background he intends to go to nuclear power school and then the fleet.

THOMAS PAGE WOLFE

Tom jogged into Plebe Summer from the capital of our nation's first state, Dover, Delaware, wondering how to find his way to and from his room to such places as the Midn Store, Steerage, and the nearest head. Once oriented, he began looking for the eternal "coast" button, which he found the first week of academic year when he chose a major in Management and was taken under the wings of his favorite firstie and squad leader member — CORKS. With Plebe year behind him, Wolfeman became one of the founding fathers of the married set and joined the Class of '71 in the purchasing of four wheeled transportation. Not known to stretch the truth more than once at any time, Tom should, through his great love of the sea, and fond remembrances of four years of marking time at Navy, be able to accomplish any goal he sets for himself.



GREGORY GEORGE YOUNT

Greg winged his way to the Naval Academy from the well known industrial complex of Poulsbo, Wash., and the University of Washington, where he was the "color-mid" in his Navy ROTC Unit. Having earned the "Plebe Cup" for his heroics on the Plebe crew team, Greg was well on his way to earning the nickname of "Genghis" for, like his great great grandfather, he was known for his culture and sobriety. Genghis spent the majority of 2/c and 1/c years equally divided between his girl and her refrigerator, figuring out ways to buy his "Vette" early, stringing beads, and digging his way through Systems Engineering take homes. Ever since earning his black wings Youngster year, Genghis has had a definte desire, to fly — civilian air. However, in the meantime, the Navy will benefit from this defiant, dedicated, and determined man.

Thirty-Third Company

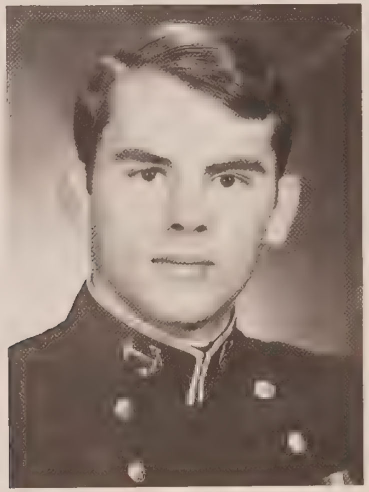
FIRST ROW: Tom DeGeorge, Robert Wakefield, Frank Laneer, Kirk Burgamy, Stephen Holgate, Chez Marshall; **SECOND ROW:** Robert Klepacki, Jim Teskey, Harry Rucker, Bill Good, Larry James, Mike McDonough; **THIRD ROW:** Robert Larkin, Roger Blackburn, Luther Holt, Steve Horton, Tom Klappert, John Goble; **FOURTH ROW:** Michael Kupfer, Jimmy Jones, Conrad Hedderich, Donald Wilson, D. D. Mericle.

FIRST ROW: Fred Witesman, Fred Hahndorf, Dave Stallard, William Proal, Richard Parkington, Steve Erkenbrack; **SECOND ROW:** Stefan Fatseas, Thomas Andersen, Richard Kailey, Terry Schlabaugh, Jack Carpenter, Stuart Cvrk; **THIRD ROW:** Greg Adkisson, Michael Little, Donald Webb, Dean Schilling, Joseph Ruppert; **FOURTH ROW:** David Smith, Rodney Crozier, Jack Winston, Donald Hoffman, Paul Hampton; **LAST ROW:** Charles Hatcher, William McCollum, Dan Mays, Harry Petersen.

FIRST ROW: Bob Meyer, Gary Skura, Roger George, Tom Compton, Kurt Kutitsky, Robert Deloach, Wayne Woods, Willie Everett; **SECOND ROW:** Bob Miller, Richard Lee, Edward Quirk, Robert Maeda, Henry Aronld, Phillip Ferenz, Edward Trainor, Robert Richards; **THIRD ROW:** David Chiquelin, Gary Yagiello, Doug Phillips, Doug Denton, Kenneth Maassen, Charlie Brown, Peter Squicciarrini; **LAST ROW:** Craig Quigley, David Smith, Mark Hanshaw, Micheal Sagen, Micheal Karstens.

BRUCE MICHAEL AUKLAND

"Odie," as Bruce is known to one and all, came to the Chesapeake University of Naval Technology from Yorktown High School in Arlington, Virginia. Never one to let things get him down, Odie made it through Plebe year with a smile, or was he smiling because he had validated Plebe year (T-tables?). In the afternoons Bruce could be found guarding the "Hot Corner" on Lawrence Field and working towards his N* in baseball. The early mornings found him attacking the books in his never ending quest for stars. With his competitive spirit and desire to excel, Bruce will make an excellent ship driver for Uncle Sam's Canoe Club.



JOHN THOMAS BYRD

"J. T." came to the banks of the Severn after bidding farewell to the 'good life' in Milbrae, California. He quickly became adjusted to Academy life and is always ready with an extemporaneous oration on the "last of the Plebe years." As an upperclass, J. T. soon earned the distinctive name of 'ragman,' and also distinguished himself in academics as he began to prepare himself for a career as a subjock. As a result of his famous glass stomach, J. T. spent most of his boxing lessons curled up on the mat but did prove himself to be a valuable asset on company soccer and basketball teams. Though his social life seems to consist of one beautiful Mary after another, J. T. works hard on developing both his weekend bridge game and Sunday sleeping capabilities. John's ambition and drive will, no doubt, enable him to succeed in his future career as a Naval officer.

THOMAS RICHARD DANCO

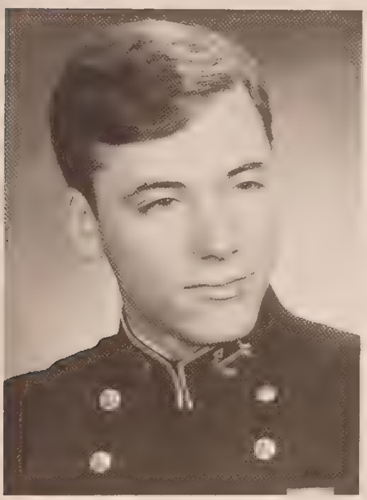
"Dancs" graduated from Hoban High School in Akron, Ohio, and came directly to the Naval Academy. He is one of the big men in the company and throws the discus on the varsity track team. His major is Analytical Management and his favorite course in always ZN300. He loves those swimming lessons in PT class and can float as well as any lead block. The lucky girl who wins Tom's favor can be assured of receiving "tons" of love and affection. In this he has that professional way. As an officer he will carry responsibility well and will be a good leader. His great ambition now is to graduate.

RICHARD GLEN BEEN

Never one to let USNAR or upperclassmen get in his way, hard-hat Rich started his weekend overnights Plebe year. He has continually amazed everyone by staying above 2.00. Always a ladies' man from the start, Hondo spent more time down at the phone booths memorizing phone numbers than he did chow calls. Though he managed to remain single throughout his career at Canoe U., his aborted affairs will always remain a mystery to his friends. Although tall enough to be an asset to the basketball team, and equipped with his own personal pair of knee pads, Hondo found his calling on the front line of the Big Blue's offense. His "faster than a speeding turtle" wit, and unquivering devotion to duty will long be remembered by those who knew him and after a short tour of duty as a boat driver, one will certainly find him driving around the skies as a pilot for Navy Airways or milking cows back in Texas.

DAVID LINDSAY BRUMBAUGH

"Bum-Bum," how can we forget him, although he has changed since "they" took away his long blonde hair and seersucker jacket. He believed in good appearance and because of it, he became a very popular man on Friday nights, since you could always find him in the room with the red and blue pole outside. His dreams of "wings of gold," up and flew away as Navy thought he should drive boats. Victory at Sea became his favorite song? Dave always scored big on academics, and on occasion in conduct, but this didn't stop him from trying harder. He never let serious studying interfere with a weekend. Regardless of his service selection, we will always remember "Bum-Bum."



DARRYL PITTMAN CUMMINGS

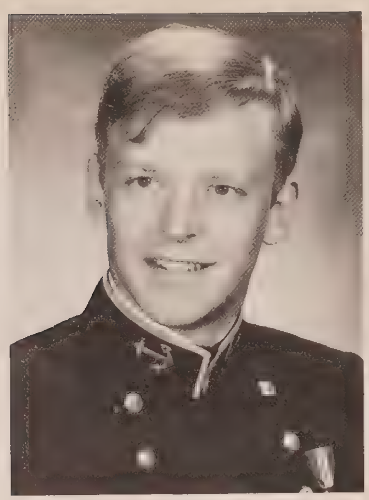
Darryl made the big step forward or backward, (he's still not sure) of coming to Navy after one year of civvie college. Since he comes from a Navy family, Darryl has seen various parts of the world, including Scotland and Bermuda. By his own admission Darryl has "done nothing outstanding" (such modesty!!), other than play JV soccer, be a member of ΣΠΣ and sport "stars" on occasion. How he manages to squeeze study time into his demanding in-company bridge tournaments, is not known. Darryl "thought" about becoming an airedale but has decided to join the Admiral's bubbleheads.

RALPH EDWARD DARLING

Ralph is a native of Texas, and he was born 100 years too late. His personality, Remington paintings, boots and six gun, are my proof. He is an avid hunter, gun enthusiast, and general outdoorsman. The Sportsman's Club consumes the majority of his spare time. Thrift is one of his greatest virtues. He spends much of his time on projects designed to get what he wants, cheap. Ralph is resourceful and can accomplish almost any task, regardless of personal effort. If anything is ever needed, Ralph either has it or knows where to get it. Like many of us, Ralph faces Navy academics at every turn and looks forward to the big day and driving ships.

MICHAEL THOMAS DOYLE

Mike came to the Academy straight from high school in Schenectady, New York. He strove through the rigors of Plebe year with a strong heart and a cheerful mind despite the constant correction of such personalities as Veebi and Semi. When it was over he emerged with a new outlook and a new name, DUM-DUM. Second Class summer brought with it the purchase of a new Mustang and also the dream of a garage somewhere inside the 7-mile limit. However, this dream was shattered with the proclamation of the Commandant's new car policy and the possibility of 4 months restriction. As a result the car did spend 2/c year in a garage but this one was in Schenectady. Mike holds great promise for the Navy. His good sense of humor and inate ability will always bring him friends wherever he goes.



ALAN LEE GRUBE

Hailing from Salt Lake City, but calling Bancroft Hall "home," Al could usually be found playing his guitar or counting the days until he could hit the snowy slopes of Aspen or Alta again. Never one to let academics get between him and his rack, Al was always figuring ways to beat Navy with his eyes closed, most of the time meeting with success. Coming to the Academy with hopes of being a fly boy, Al discovered that a stint in five would save nine when he found out Navy spells O-C-E-A-N. His outward appearance of total relaxation and apathy gives little hint of his determination and drive towards a military career and should he be able to make CNO in five years, he might just stick it out for a few more. Best remembered for his sense of humor and "classmate" loyalty, Al will prove to be a valuable catch for surface line.

PAUL SCOTT LEWIS

Scott came to Navy from the small, quiet town of Owensboro, Kentucky. Managing the varsity football team and teaching Sunday School are only two of the many contributions that Scott has made to the Academy. His dedication to the naval service is equalled only by his dedication to a special girl back home. Scott loves the outdoors and spends much of his leave camping or hiking in the mountains of Colorado. Scott has all the qualities of a fine officer; he constantly strives toward perfection in all he does, and with an attitude such as this he cannot help but be a great success.

ALFRED JAMES OLSEN

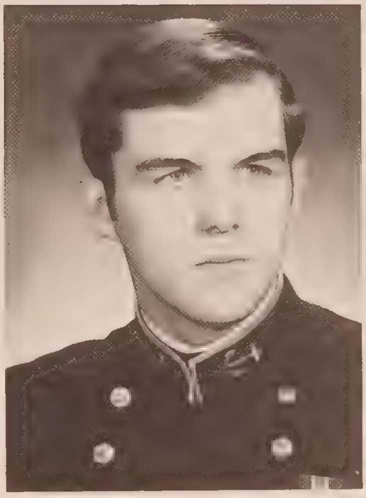
Coming from anywhere along the East Coast, our company gnome quickly showed that there wasn't much that could get him down. A Navy junior, Al had some idea of what to expect here at USNA and that, coupled with his fine attitude, led to a CPO position by 2/c year with promises of things to come. Obsessed by the rock, "Alvin" was not very hard to find on any given afternoon. An avid sports enthusiast, Al always had time to get over to the natatorium and earn his N-star as a member of the varsity sub squad. His other free time was spent growing his hair out. Academics smiled on Alvin now and then and would have given him his pick of NFO classes before his decision to drive boats. Wherever he goes, we all know that Al will be able to work things out.

DAVID WILLIAM HAMILTON

Hams came to Navy from Vandergrift, Penn. He is a family man, a member of the Masons, and gets a letter from his church at home every week. Here at Navy he has distinguished himself by seldom being out of the rack for more than three hours at a time, and a seemingly endless assortment of young lovelies. Ham's quick smile and friendliness are among his attributes. Whenever a bull session occurs, Hams is bound to be in the middle. Hams takes his professional role very seriously, and his earnest enthusiasm and desire to "do the job right" should make him a valuable and respected addition to the ranks of the green men.

EUGENE LOVELY

"Easy Gene," as he is known by the "brothers," hails from Paterson, N. J. He considers Phila. his home, though, because that's where he feels most at home. While still a senior in high school "Easy" was so impressed with a presentation given by the Clifton Naval Reserve training center that as soon as he turned 17 he eagerly enlisted and has been associated with the "Canoe Club" ever since. Gene's extracurricular activities include WMID and the Gun Club. Upon graduation he hopes to go into Navy Line.

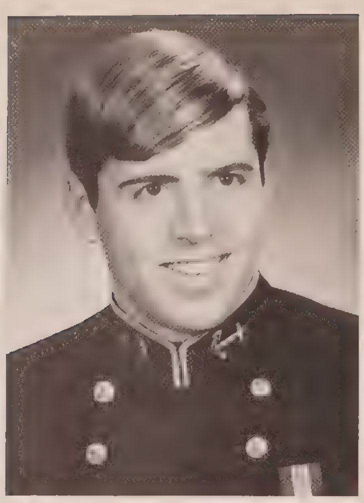


JOHN GREGORY MEYER

A true Navy man, JG hit USNA from the bustling metropolis of Wauwatosa, Wisconsin, and hasn't let Navy life get him down yet. He had a bit of a rugged Plebe year with scrunt and the boys, but came through in fine shape. The academic departments just haven't been able to beat Greg and he can usually be found taking full advantage of his gravy underneath the blankets. He claims that keeping his blinds down and lights off are merely practice for his future life under the sea. His quick wit and great personality make him a big hit with the women, so he spends most of his time trying to maintain his bachelor status. Although he still can't figure out why anybody would want a boat that doesn't go beneath the surface, it looks as though he'll be driving one for awhile before going to nuclear power school. J. G. is sure to find success in whatever he does.

DENNIS PATRICK O'MALLEY

Denny made his appearance at USNA dreaming only of Phantoms and Navy Air; now it looks like he'll leave the same way. A native New Yorker, "OM" quickly discovered something besides the hustle of the city and that was the rustle of the rack. That didn't stop him from starring in company sports; that was just something that had to be done. Denny's biggest accomplishment at Navy was growing a set of sideburns; started in Youngster year, they should look good by June Week '72. Always in good physical shape, he did have one lingering ailment, he was allergic to barber shops. The air blowing thru the clippers up on 8-4 did wonders for him however. Faced with the big decision after two years on the bridge on his boat, "lifer-striker" O'Malley will probably head back to Pensacola and the BOQ bar. Who can tell?



MARK DAVID PISTOCHINI

"Pisser" left behind the sunny beaches of California and entered the Academy as an eager Plebe. He soon realized his error, yet this only accentuated his already fine sense of humor. His room is almost always filled with a menagerie of Plebes masquerading as anything from A to Z. The "wop," being a true Italian, found the academics here another Navy R.A. Undaunted by grades he always managed to spend numerous hours dragging. Next to his girl, Mark's biggest interest is skiing at Heavenly Valley, California, during Christmas leave. Also a standout on the company soccer team, he can either be seen on the field or running around it between games. His future holds the dream of Navy Air after the prerequisite surface line. But no matter where he goes or what he does, Mark is sure to be a success.

JERRY LEE SCHUBERT

"Schubs," "Lefty," "H.S.," or Jerry as he is sometimes called ("Dear" by his roommate!) comes from a small town on the banks of the Mississippi River in Missouri called St. Louis, which is also, the home of his future quest, the elusive Phantom. This flaming gelding from the blue horizons, chose majoring in Aerodynamics over graduating and, although he will succeed in both areas, it will be just barely with his rabbit foot in one hand and his feather in the other. What were those grades, Schubs? "B-B-A???" He does make good paper airplanes, though. Besides his fine academic abilities, Jerry is also well known and depended upon by at least one company sport each season, that is, for as much of the season before he makes his way inevitably to the excused squad right around P-rade season. He will be a definite asset to whichever branch of the Navy that finally catches him and to the girl that finally bags him.

STEPHEN ANDREW SISA

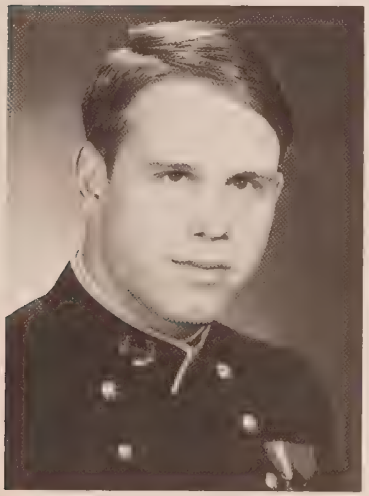
Squeeza slid into USNA one June afternoon, an hour and a half late with a sword under one arm, a 'gotcha' in his eye, and promptly started a trail of beads straight to the pad. True to form he teamed up with the good, and the ugly for the good life in Mother "B." Steve soon fenced, danced and smiled his way into the fencing coach's heart, after all when you're the best, you're the best, being the best Sisa can be found in all the hot spots of USNA, his pad, the loft, or on t-tables valiantly battling sugar shakers and grabby teammates for the first piece of whatever happens to walk by. Always a good man on away trips, Steve is noted for his ability to win 'em, love 'em, leave 'em, and still have enough left for a party. Speaking of parties, Steve earned his N* by taking the final bout against Army and getting into a rumble with a WooPoo at the drunken orgy that night. The Navy will find in him an outstanding man, a true friend and one hell of a fencer. For five years. But want do ya want? When you're the best, you're the best.

DAVID BRUCE REPPARD

From across the river in Severna Park, Md., via a short stay at NAPS, came Dave Reppard. After 'squaring away' most of his classmates Plebe summer 'Rep' soon went on to become a respected and well-liked member of the company. Rep has become known as a great lacrosse player, all around good guy, and malingerer first class. Dave's card game and "Risk" marathons are famous throughout the company and so is his reputation as a 'married man,' since Leslie has stuck by him since that lonely June day in 1968. It is certain that the qualities which made Rep a standout here at Navy will assure him success in his future years as an officer.

DAVID FRANK SCHNEIDER

Schneids wasn't born, but manufactured in Buffalo, N.Y. He has distinguished himself in the company as the best of the "sand blowers." Dave takes an active interest in the professional aspects of the Navy, and has amazed the academic department by his ability to maintain a passing average. Dave has excelled in all phases of the striper organization. Rather than cheat a "classmate" of the "opportunity to excel," he turned down the position of Company Commander, all three sets, and chose instead to strike for 4th set MPO. Without a doubt, Dave will be one of the foremost boat drivers in today's "fun Navy."

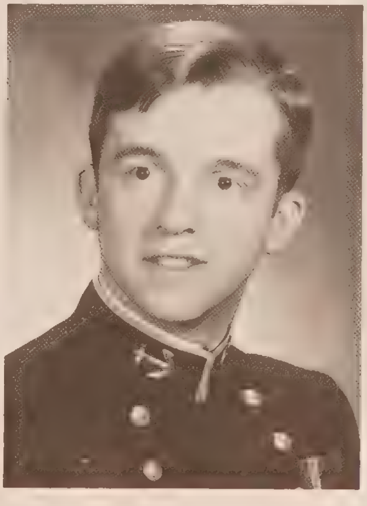


VINING ALDEN SHERMAN, JR.

Vine, like most of us, came to Navy an optimistic impressionable and diligent young man. He showed himself to be a hard worker during Plebe year. In fact, in recognition of his attitude and performance Malo took Sherm on as a "protégé." After a very interesting hundredth night, Vine was ready to go on to bigger and better things. Upon returning after Youngster cruise to good old Mother "B," Vine found that although you may forget about the OOD, certain OOD's won't forget about you. As a Youngster he developed an interest in sailing and has participated on the varsity sailing racing team to Bermuda and Nova Scotia on the Jubilee. Although Sherm plans to take a short ocean cruise after graduation, his main interest lies in flight pay and wings of gold!

JOHN WILLIE TOWNES, III

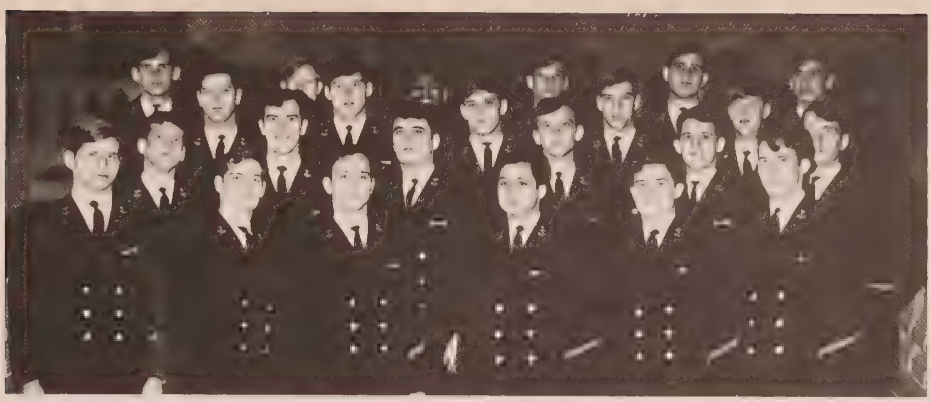
His father being an Academy graduate, it was only natural that John Willie should come to Canoe U., though his hopes are to accomplish in five years what took his father 30. Coming from Virginia Beach with his surfboard and sub-cultural ideas, the company "freak" found the Block section of Baltimore a little rough Plebe year and thereafter settled for the more enhancing dives of D.C. Never one to spend anymore extra time within the confines of the wall than he had to, Willie could usually be found encouraging his classmates and expounding on the many bennies of Navy over a tall cool one. John was continually fighting the academic department for acceptance of his Trident Project, "Developmental Study Habits by Osmosis." Always remembered for his trials and tribulations with the fair sex, better known as Truth or Consequences, John will make a fine officer for when the hats have come down in June of '72, he will have left 5 minutes earlier and headed down Highway 50.



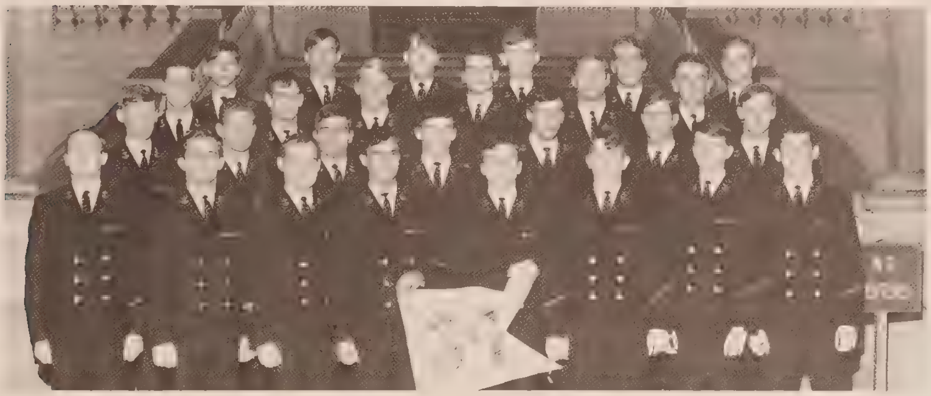
ERIC FAY WESTBERG

Westy is thirty-third company's resident Viking and true to form his one big weakness is a beautiful girl. When not chasing blondes in Sweden, Eric could be caught adding new chapters to his little black book with an impressive directory of brunettes and reds. However he also found time, as a member of the Big Brothers, to share the better things in life and just plain giving an outstanding example of what friendship is all about. Not to be outdone in sports either, Sweatberg made good use of his mean size and brute strength to bolster company football and softball and fill out the roster for soccer. Academics for Eric were never a failing and this Connecticut Yankee didn't have to worry about Lord Jim's Court. To those who know him and those who will, Rick Westberg will always be counted on as a sincere friend. The Navy will have the best when it has Westy.

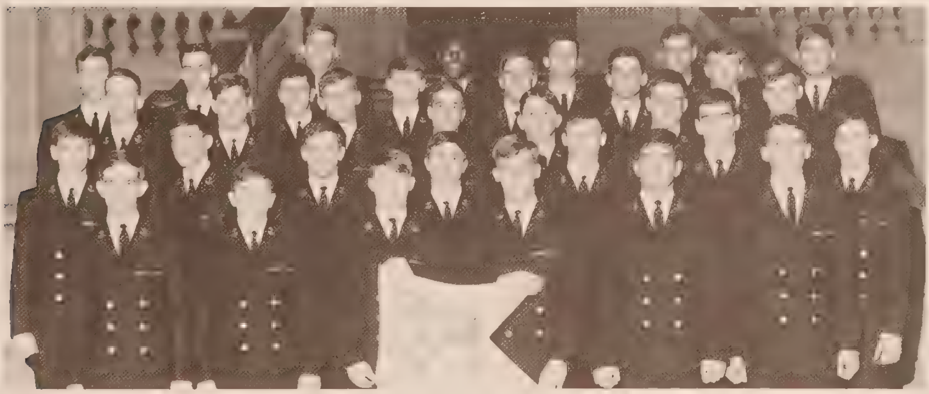
Thirty-Fourth Company



FIRST ROW: Fred Fahlberg, Jim Cipriano, Larry Rutledge, Jorge Brealey, Edward Champion, John Wuichet; **SECOND ROW:** Lonnie W. Cole, Daniel J. Bauman, Jr., Jack Allen, Ken Weiss, Steve Coats, Dale Purhmann; **THIRD ROW:** Charlie Marak, Ron Lanning, Jeff Iams, Robert Casey, Pike Taylor; **LAST ROW:** Tom Burns, Randy Rickey, Rick Samuels, Sev Severinghaus, Keith Patten, Mike Harris.



FIRST ROW: Mike Becker, Greg Differding, Jim Agnew, Jose Diaz, Greg Ellsworth, Paul Houston, Frank Cohee, Larry Turner; **SECOND ROW:** Bill Bristow, Jay Smith, Chip Sharratt, Wiley Voorhies, Rusty Acree, Bruce Whomsley, Dave Brower; **THIRD ROW:** Jon Lund, Gary Ricketts, Kevin Dilley, Jim Leonard, Scott Davis, Jim Mohr; **LAST ROW:** Ken Juul, Ted Serfass, Mike Bosse, Gregg Welstead, Mark Checchio, John Wiles.



FIRST ROW: Edward Rose, Michael Cummins, Thomas Rhoads, Michael Messick, Elios Barjum, Kevin Miller; **SECOND ROW:** Steve Demeranville, Carlos Gieglebunker, Steve Curlee, Micheal Brenneman, Phillip Carlson, Tom Jurewicz, Chris Moschella; **THIRD ROW:** John Norris, Jeff Baker, Kurt Hoffman, Micheal Pape, Kurt Huff, Chuck Olexik, Bruce Shoger; **FOURTH ROW:** Thomas Gillchrist, Curk Nelson, Thomas Sprague, Micheal Tribbett, Bruce Bronars, Steve Laabs, Billy Sebastian; **LAST ROW:** Pete Jenks, Ron Howard, Dan Roepke, Dave Hamel, Rick Perry.

KEVIN VERNON CHAMBLISS

Still wiping the Georgia clay from his red neck, "High School Hambliss" came to USNA as the outstanding jock at NAPS and has since become somewhat of a legend at Navy, although not necessarily in athletics. Since leaving a large portion of his brain on the goal line at South Bend, Indiana, Youngster year, an incoherent "Huh" is about all one is able to extract from "Cong." Unfortunately, Kevin's football career was cut short by a knee injury; but, undaunted, within a short time Kevin could be found running around Ingram Field with a lacrosse stick. When not buried in the books of his Ops Analysis major, Kevin could often be found dealing eight card stud (?) or other variations of poker that only his "nimble" fingers could invent. Never one to miss a party, Hamblis can tell you his only problem is keeping the girls away from his body. On the serious side, Kevin has distinguished himself as Company Honor Rep, high aptitude and conduct rating, and a fine QPR. Whatever branch of the Navy Kevin chooses to enter upon graduation, they will receive a diligent and outstanding officer.

FRANK LEROY GARRICK

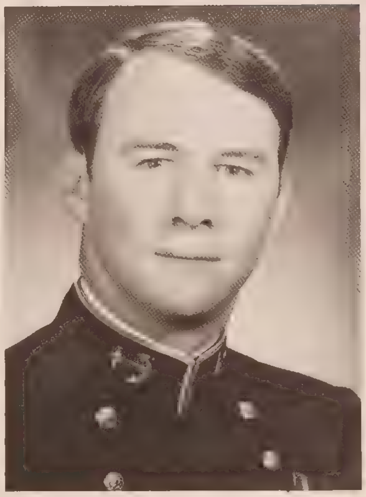
Frank came to us as a rosy-cheeked NROTC student from South Carolina. He quickly conquered the normal midshipman traits of sleeping, seduction, and sobering up. Frank was never the type to stop at these ordinary achievements, so he undertook to become an All-American Musical Club Show specialist. Long hours spent in the show's spaces struggling with parts but mostly with players have taken their toll on him, but in the end he always has managed to come out on top. Navy Air may seem to be unlikely for such a talented soul as Frank; yet he has always been able to handle himself whenever he gets high, so we all have confidence in him. In the summer of '72 truly the fleet will have a new experience when Frank gets to fly out and hit Navy.

VIRGIL BOZEMAN, III

Virg, slithered in from Moline, Ill., and quickly established himself as Club 34's pervert-in-residence. A ladies' man with an amazing talent, Virg unerringly picked voluptuous beauties whose high morals and fantastic claims were surpassed only by their gigantic mental capacities. Never known as one to let classmate loyalty stand in his way, Virg's thespian talents went a long way toward getting him out of sticky situations. With all his love life and willingness to bilge his classmates aside, Virg's prime goal remained: to become the man who combined the best of J. Baldwin, B. J. Murphy, T. A. Yawn, and Les Reading (ex-6 batt conduct cases) into one fantastic man.

THOMAS FRANCIS CRAWFORD, III

"Daddy" came straight to USNA after graduating from high school in Ridley Park, Pa. Although experiencing difficulties with the conduct system first semester Plebe year, Tom settled down and since has had little trouble in that respect. Now a Political Science major after a run in with Aero-Space Eng., Tom's grades have reflected his ability in this field. Even though the youngest member of his classmates in 34, he has lived up to his nickname, "the Daddy," many a Saturday night by taking care of two derelict roommates. After the completion of afternoon classes, Tom could always be found enjoying his favorite pastime, the rack. Tom's main interests include poker, horse racing, and girls (young ones?). Tom hopes to be heading for Pensacola after a brief pleasure cruise commencing immediately after graduation.



JAMES DAVID DEVIN

"Dev" came to the Academy from Dumas, Texas, after a stop at Prep School for a year. He could be found on the lightweight football field every Fall afternoon and kept busy with softball, squash or fieldball the rest of the year. Remember the rescue squad searching for the unconscious Devin on a mountain in Hawaii. And you can't forget the nude midnight ride into school after a strip poker game. Youngster was easy to take with his blue Vette parked on Farragut Field and his familiarity with gate zero made weeknight liberty a regular event. Wine seemed to bring out a special belligerent quality in Jim (remember Pensacola Beach). Poker provided an additional income for him as he all but commanded the big games. Jim escaped the wrath of the Executive Dept. narrowly at times (like the football pool) but narrowly was good enough. After a stint at sea Jim plans to go flying and will certainly continue to set the pace and be successful.

WALLACE LEONARD GAVETT, JR.

Wally, hailing from Harrisburg, Pa., came straight to USNA out of high school. He quickly adjusted to the rigors of Plebe year and took it in stride. Never one for hitting the books too hard, the only thing that seemed to bother him that first year was academics. When not in class, Wally or "The Salamander," to many of his friends, could usually be found in the swimming pool. His work and dedication to the swimming team quickly paid off as he won his first N* Youngster year. For those of us that know him, Wally will always be respected for the high goals he has set for himself and his courage in achieving them. Always one to look on the bright side of things, he helped Navy become a little more bearable for everyone. With his positive attitude and his sincere desire to succeed, Wally will make a fine addition to the surface Navy after graduation.

DAVID WILLIAM GORDEN

Dave, better known as "Gordie" or "Vanilla Man" was a regular member of the club's. Rally Crew and for a short time involved himself with the activities of the house. Academics presented very few problems for Dave and are to his policy of not being seen nor heard, he managed to avoid contact with the executive department. He could always be counted on for help, if you were smart enough to understand him. When not participating in advanced courses of rack or just drifting around he could be found competing in various sports ranging from squash to fieldball. His well rounded knowledge of the yard and "gate zero" enabled him to take full advantage of the weeknight liberty policy. During his Youngster year he only had to walk the short distance from the 8th Wing to the Farragut Field parking lot and he would be off in a silver Corvette for a weekend of fun. Dave will most likely enter the CEC and make final ties with a certain Sue upon graduation. Whatever he chooses to do will certainly be a welcome addition to any unit and a credit to the Academy.

GARY ALAN GRIFFITHS

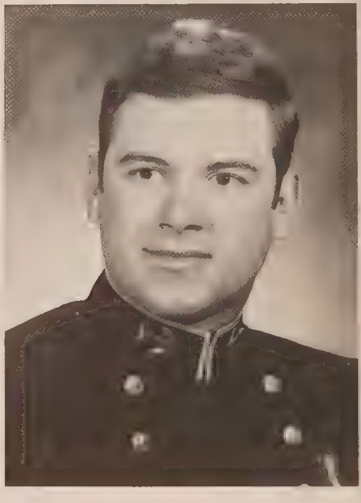
One inebriated Saturday night in Pittsburgh, Gary emerged as the immortal hero of the Navy-Pitt football game ("Cathy, I scored three touchdowns today."). Since this episode he has been known as Griff Marchetti to the boys of thirty-four. "Kee-low, where are you?", "Maria," and "Really, I'm all right!" stand out from Virginia Beach as he was being hauled away by the local law enforcers. All of Gary's time at the Academy hasn't been spent with a bottle in his hand. Since coming from the top of his class in Union Endicott High School in Endicott, N. Y., Gary has maintained a 3.0 cum in Aero-Space Engineering. He stands high among his classmates of thirty-four in aptitude for the naval service and has been active in instituting the new Plebe indoctrination policies. After graduation, Gary will be heading for the open seas.

MARK GREGORY JOHNSON

The "Johns" also known as the "Desert Rat," entered USNA from the great state of Arizona. He excelled in academics from the start of Plebe year and reached the coveted 4.00 for his efforts second semester Plebe year. On any given nite Mark could be found in a room down the back shaft listening to the sound of chips hitting the desk top and the words "I have four aces." Never to be one to pass up a party, he will be remembered for many of his ventures with his accomplice, the C.L. Mark could always be found reading the back of his eyelids, whenever athletics didn't call. No matter what branch the Navy he enters, Mark will find happiness and success throughout his Naval career. Andy will make sure of that.

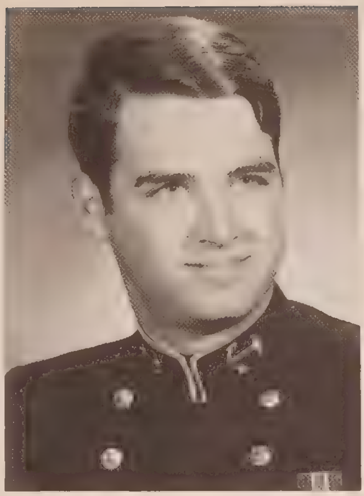
PAT BERNARD KELLER

Pat entered the Academy straight from high school mostly out of curiosity. When he became an upperclassman he decided that the "final solution" to the Plebe system was a firm handshake. Known to many of his classmates as the "Friendly Drelb," he decided to spend the greatest possible part of his remaining years at Navy in the pad. As for after graduation, Pat will know where he is going after he gets there. The preceding was a paid political announcement.



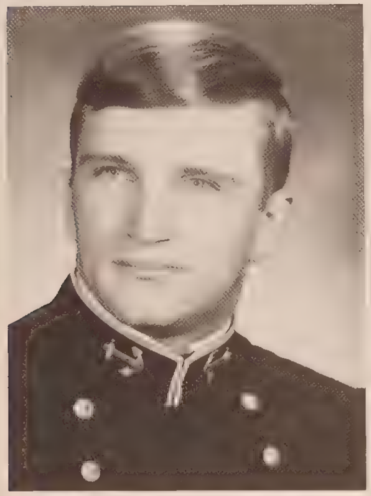
BENNETT FREDERICK HORNE, JR.

Rick came to USNA from sunny Georgia and quickly learned that not all the people in the U.S. talk with a drawl. The "Southern Gentleman" early adjusted to Navy life and began early his quest for academic excellence. His hard work always paid off and earned him a spot on the Sup's List. Although all of Navy's good deals didn't appeal to him, Rick found time to support the Big Blue and Gold by singing in the Chapel Choir and Glee Club and participating in numerous company and batt sports. His courteous manners and renowned conduct earned "Ratey" the respect of everyone in the company. Although Rick wasn't crazy about being a boat driver, the Navy was lucky to receive such a dedicated and motivated officer.



ROBERT BOE JAMES

It couldn't have been the "Join the Navy and see the world" slogan that got Boe to come to USNA, as he was already a world traveler before making his stop at Tucson, Arizona, and finally USNA. Life at beautiful USNA was a shock for Boe at first, but he recovered from his false start Plebe year, and showed his stuff. Academics were just another thing to keep Boe away from his new found love of sailing. By the end of Youngster year he had his prized yawl command qualification, and 2/c year had his own boat. Even a collision-at-sea in his yacht didn't dampen his love for the water, on which he lived, winter, spring, summer and fall. No wonder Boe plans on a career in surface line. After a 44 foot boat he is ready and willing to move up to bigger and better things, like ships, where he undoubtably will make a fine officer.

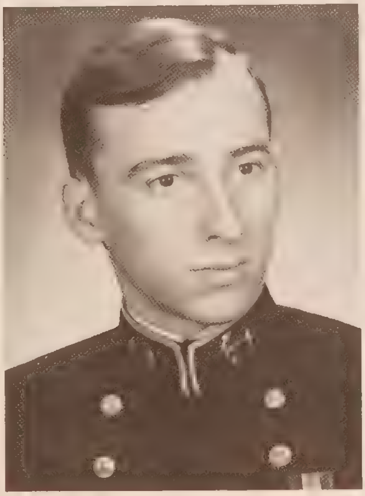


THOMAS DAVIES JONES

An outstanding and dedicated wrestler during the winter months, Tom is one of the leading derelicts among the men in 34 the rest of the year. Never one to miss a rally, Tom plans to publish his book, how to study less, and enjoy it more, after graduation. A great guy with an unbelievable knack for making friends, he is always willing to lend a helping hand when needed. Even though he is Welsh along with the famous singer, he can't even sing in the shower, but does quite will snoring in his sleep. We will always remember his antics at the Seattle O Club, that mountain in Hawaii, Pensacola Beach, or the cuties in Tijuana. He knows gate zero as well as any of us, and when anyone mentions 735 Club, Tiny's, Foofs, Donahue's, or McDermott's he's right in there with the best of us. A really great guy with the stuff to go all the way, he'll make a fine officer and be a success wherever he goes after graduation.

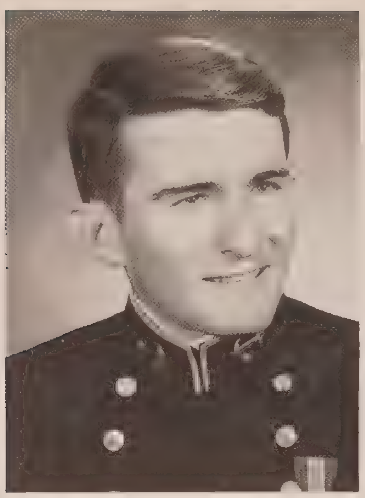
ROBERT CRAIG KILLOUGH

Craig had the art of not studying but still making Dean's or Sup's List. Always willing to talk over a problem. 150's, winning N*'s and 6 stripes kept him busy thru 2/c year. One of the phenomenal hell raisers at the "House" every weekend. Knew gate zero like most of 34. Especially known for his gatoring ability during June Week and his sound financial investments? Once Craig made a decision, you could count on it being changed. Mucho nicknames (like everyone in the club) but mostly "Beav" or "Little General." Teal Blue MGB's seemed to attract him, even if it did mean 4 months restriction. Marine Air takes up most of his thoughts right now . . . but it could be different graduation day. Will be a fantastic asset in whatever field he chooses.



MAURICE MARTIN KOELEMAY

A true Southern gentleman, "Mo" hails from New Orleans. Everyone who's ever met him swears that he can talk to computers which is why he helped most of his classmates, through Navy's Digital Dilemma. He doesn't spend all his time on the books however, Glee Club trips, Chapel Choir and Musical Club get a lot of his attention too! "Mo" got bitten by the bug at Pensacola and therefore has hopes of being a "chopper jockey" when he breaks away from USNA in June stopping only to walk down the aisle with a Certain Southern Belle. Both She and the Navy are gonna get a real good man.



JAMES JOSEPH LABELLE

Jim, better known as Archie, reigns from Florida, the sunshine capital of the world. His knowledge in Physics and Engineering was constantly being topped by classmates who were in need of help with something. One of his favorite pastimes seemed to be swimming sub squad and one of his most liked tests was the mile run. Though never reluctant to go out with the boys and live it up a little, his style was cramped somewhat by one of the local cuties. Not to be outdone, when Archie did something, he did it big. Whether it was spending money or picking up demerits. Without a doubt Jim will enjoy and succeed as one of our Navy's boat drivers.

CHRISTOPHER PHILLIPS MOLTENI

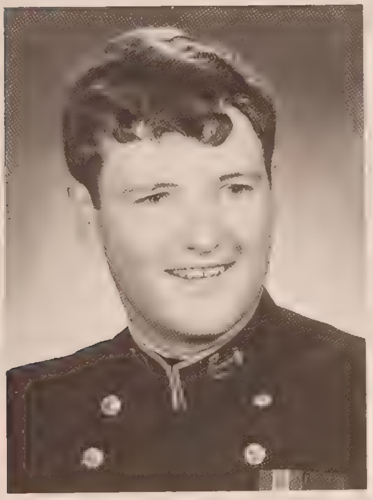
Chris is the impossible type. Not only is he trying to tackle an impossible Physics major, but he is also shooting for an impossible "N" as a varsity lightweight crew oarsman (at 5′7″!!). He comes from the impossibly remote podunk of Reno, Nevada, and it is impossible to ever find him out of the pad, except on the weekends when he pursues the attention of one certain young lady he knows. Despite the overall impossibility of Chris just as he stands, he is an amiable and well liked personality. Dedication, perseverence, and concern are the impossible traits which he values. Who knows?!? With all this he may one day be blessed with receiving that ultimate impossibility, Ensign USN.

THOMAS JOHN POWERS

Being a local boy, from Rockville, Maryland, Tom hated to give up the comforts of home. So, even as a 4/c, his weekends were none too dull. His main ECA while at the Academy has been the Glee Club, whose frequent trips and tours have offered him ample opportunity for the happiness of pursuit. Along with his efforts in Oceanography "TJ" has found time for company soccer, basketball and fieldball, and participation in the Musical Club Show from time to time. Tom considers aviation the "only" service selection, and will no doubt make a fine jet jockey, as he vows to remain married only to the Navy.

HUGH NEWTON McWILLIAMS

Arriving from Eureka (?), Missouri, in the hills of the Ozarks, Hugh began a brilliant military career dimmed only by annual drowning sessions under the close supervision of Navy's fine swimming instructors. During his four year stay in the loving arms of Mother "B," "Mac" participated in Plebe and varsity fencing and became the proud winner of a Black "N" Youngster year. Second class year saw Mac shift his interests toward pushing weights and fighting the pad monster. Another bed of interest for Hugh, was in the ham radio club, of which he soon became Vice-President. Because of his dedication, determination, and great competitive spirit, Hugh will prove to be a first rate officer in the field of his choice upon graduation.



JAMES GEORGE O'KEEFE

Hailing from the wide open spaces of Huntley, Wyoming, Jim ran up over a hundred demerits first semester Plebe year. After that he adapted to life in the hall and began his yearly duels with the AcBoard. A Literature major, Jim was devoted to the Bull Dept. but didn't quite see eye to eye with wires, Calculus or Thermo. He always remained one step ahead of the board, however, thus proving his belief that all the gouge was written on the back of his eyelids. Keefer (his only printable nickname), was an essential ingredient for a party and he committed himself totally to having a good time. After graduation, Jim intends to fly helicopters for the Marines. An outstanding person, Jim will undoubtably achieve success in whatever he endeavors.

COLEMAN ARTHUR SCHMIDT

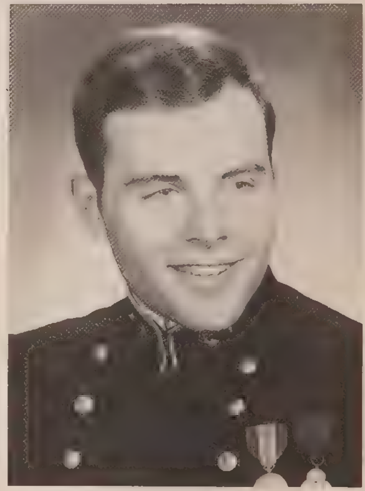
Cole came to the Academy from Gardena, California, the flower capital of the world, via NAPS. Initially one of the more fun-loving and rowdy members of Club 34, during Youngster year he stumbled into a 5′3″ roadblock named Sue and was transformed into one of the more domestic and disciplined members of the group. Still not one to turn down a good time, he was always present at the bigger and better events of the year. Cole displayed much leadership ability and motivation and was held in high esteem by those around him. He will be a credit to the service and should do well as a career line officer.

JON SHELLER

A renowned world traveler, Jon had settled in Santa Barbara, California, before he moved to USNA. What was, at first, a frightening surprise, turned into a hearty challenge. And Jon's competitive spirit met that challenge admirably. Whether it was rowing down the Severn or grinding out his favorite Engineering problem, Jon never did anything halfway. Most noted for his ability with the opposite sex, Jon always found liberty quite enjoyable. In the hall he kept sane by building superintricate models of tanks and ships. His deceptively quiet, unique personality in company with his many talents are certain to blossom into one fine officer whether he makes it to the moon or selects a career at sea.

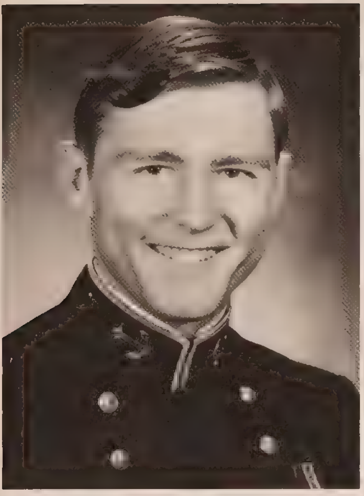
KENNETH RAYMAND SMITH

When Ken Smith came to the U.S. Naval Academy from Fort Worth, Texas, he was dedicated to track, academics, and a certain Southern belle named Jeannie. Throughout his 4 years here he has remained faithful to all three pursuits. Known as Smitty, K. R., or just Ken, he consistently lent academic aid to floundering classmates. He is always willing to join right in when a party is called and sometimes even makes his own (remember the bus rides to Philadelphia?). Most of the time the Reg Book was his dictionary with every action on his part having a definite reason. Often seen quietly playing his guitar Ken is thoughtful and perhaps the most even tempered guy at the Academy. As an ME major Ken's slip stick has been slipping for four years earning him high academic honors, usually Sup's List. Accepting a billet as an EDO is his eventual goal and with his terrific qualifications he should encounter little difficulty. The extra share of shore time would be hard to take, huh, K. R.?



STEVEN PAUL WILSON

"The Blade," as Steve has come to be known, arrived at Canoe U from the Civil War battlefields of Va. with thoughts of Navy Blue & Gold on his mind, but was rudely awakened by those familiar words of "Come around." Those days have long since past when he didn't know whether he was coming or going and now has settled down to serve in the forces of his God and country. His academic endeavors always gave way to Bible studies and to the blue trampoline. On the fields of Farragut and Hospital Point Steve spent plenty of time in the intramural circuit which was only exceeded by the time spent in Sick Bay with injuries. Steve's high standards and pride in his work assure him of a bright future wherever the Lord or Uncle Sam may lead.

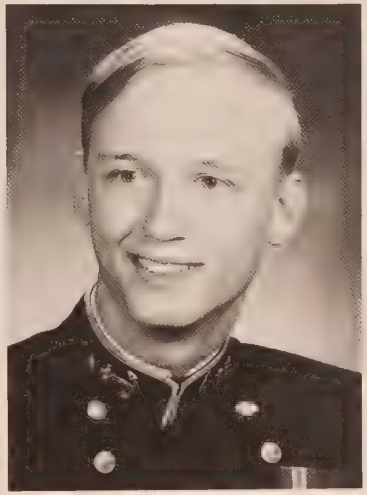


PAUL SHEMELLA

Garden City, New York's hero came to Navy because he liked boats. He soon found out though, that the Navy doesn't have boats so he chose the next best thing, ships. Paul's major in Oceanography and his insatiable desire for life at sea promise to be greatly rewarding to the Navy. When not playing with his pet starfish, Paul could usually be found wrestling or weightlifting in the gym. He has made several appearances on the Sup's List but he is still best known for his eating habits. He introduced "Bob Hoffman" and "Hi-Proteen" to the Naval Academy and soon had many of his classmates eating health food. It's questionable whether Navy Line for Paul and he cannot wait to find out what the "real Navy" is like. We're sure he will prove himself a great asset to the fleet!

WILLIAM LESTER SNYDER

William Lester Snyder, better known as Snydes and "the Hound," hails from the mountains of Northwestern Pennsylvania. He lettered in golf and football at Redbank Valley High School and went on to earn an N* for the Navy varsity golf team. Bill survived Plebe and Youngster years, the Mechanical Engineering majors' program and his weekly encounters with the PhysEd Dept. by quickly adjusting to meet the demands of Academy life. Bill entered Youngster year by establishing his own reputation as a man to be counted on for good times. His well known legend as social coordinator for term breaks had to be retold after each term break in a bigger way. With much hard work and the respect of his classmates and those around him, Bill will be a credit to the service. Bill is going greyhounds after graduation.



JOHN ALAN WALDERHAUG

John, better known as "the Hog," was the slash of Club 34, almost perpetually sporting stars. A Chemistry major, JV soccer player until he got zapped, John cut loose from the test tubes occasionally for a thrill packed ride in the Blue Max. In fact, most of the bus rides John attended were pretty exciting affairs. Weekends not withstanding, nuclear power is John's choice. With a level head that is oriented toward academics, the "nucs" will gain a good man. Prof. Gilley will lose a staunch supporter when the Hog leaves the Antiphonal Choir. A good friend of everybody in the company, John will surely go far in the fleet.

JUSTIN WILLIAM WINNEY, JR.

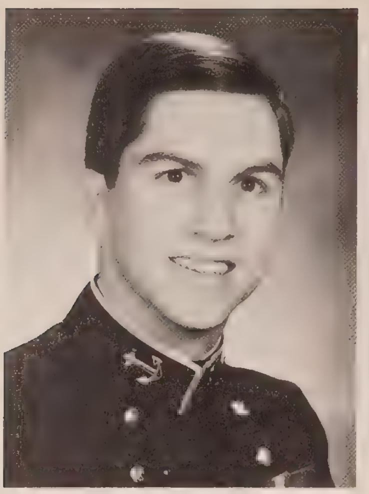
Justin John Wayne, Green Beret, Paranoid Killer, Airborne, Bill Winney came to the Academy straight from high school in Arlington, Virginia. Upon arriving at Severn U. Plebe year hit him with a thud, but he managed to recover and make it through. Upon completion of Plebe year, determined to prove that he could take more than the average Pooh Bear, he went to Sunny Ft. Benning, Ga. where he gained the "coveted" silver wings. Since then his main concerns have been getting his gold wings, 1/c year, and wooing a certain Salisbury State Coed. Quantico seems to be the general direction that Bill is headed after graduation. While spending his time there that certain coed will attempt to lead him to the altar.

Thirty-Fifth Company

FIRST ROW: Bill Donnelly, Mark Shaughnessy, Jim Campbell, Fred Brasco, Norm Cook, Bill Williams, Carmen Mondelli; **SECOND ROW**: Dave Kucik, Bob Stephenson, Ross Springer, Mike O'Shaughnessy, Dennis Shea, Tom Kiernan; **THIRD ROW**: Dave Garfrerick, Steve Sammon, Dan Holstein, Barry Stark, Al Murray, Jim Destafney, Gary Rhoads; **LAST ROW**: Bill Evans, Jim Snead, Craig Henderson, Doug Barnett, Bill Kelsey.

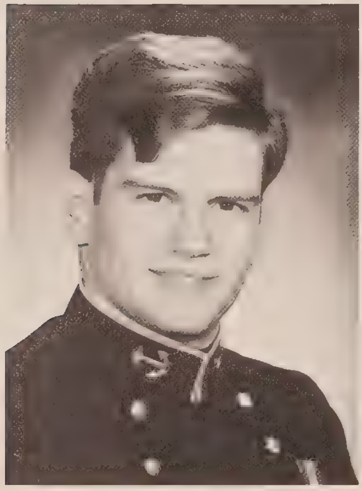
FIRST ROW: Mike Riley, Frank Murphy, Shawn Smith, John Brown, Don Loren, J. R. McAliley; **SECOND ROW**: Ben Singleton, Rudy Firpo, Tony Phillips, Evan Rasmussen, Charlie Benway, Don Fleming, John Etter; **THIRD ROW**: Jim Miller, Jack Kutzer, Doug Reyes, Jerry Derrick, Art Showers, Mike Donavan; **FOURTH ROW**: Jeff Schuller, Dave Komraus, Kyle Martin, Rick Montgomery, Mike Holten, Cliff Szafran; **LAST ROW**: Earl Babcock, Tim Reese, Fred Stuvek, Dave Marra, Tom Dion.

FIRST ROW: Chris Field, Mike Groothousen, Ray Finnegan, Kenan Knieriem, Craig Wilson, Dave Corley, Lunceford Bass, Bo Castleberry; **SECOND ROW**: Chuck Loui, Bob Giuda, Brosia Clark, Randall Baughman, Tom Kelley, Denis Powers, Mike Basehore; **THIRD ROW**: Jesse King, John Sullivan, George Melnachenko, Tom Larson, Kevin Casey, Paui Phalen, Steve Cole; **FOURTH ROW**: Paul Viscovich, Kent Schickley, Wynn Calland, Mike Sweeny, Mike Fackeral, Chuck Souder; **LAST ROW**: Steve Lee, Ray Martin, Craig Kenton, Doug Jackson, Lester Keller.



KENNETH BURDETTE AUSTIN

Ken, came to USNA from nearby Virginia, planning to spend more time over the water than on it. Quickly establishing himself as "The Bead," he became known for his genial disposition and calm reaction to the everyday occurrences in his new environment. Not excelling in any one sport but enjoying all, he will probably be best remembered for his skiing efforts Youngster year. The ravages of time will put him on the water rather than above it for service selection. Whatever the choice the Navy will gain a dedicated new officer.

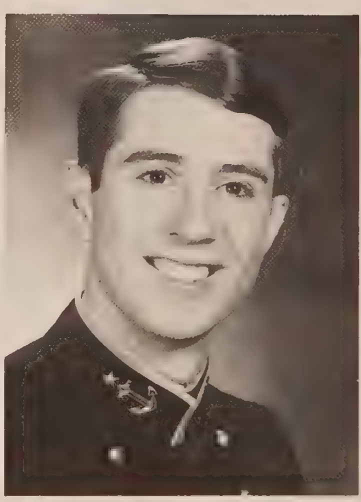


RICHARD JOHN FRAWLEY

"Dichy's" command voice, developed through Plebe summer and CMOD watches, his innocent participation in shower and raiding parties, his insensible fearlessness in attacking anything in sight, moonlite dips in the local pool, his adeptness in handling ski poles, his amazing abstinence from chow while making weight for lightweight crew only interrupted by an occasional "whamma" of a whole apple or cake, quickly made him a standout in the company. The "Sugar Bear," who hails from Saginaw, Mich., can transform any necklace into a lavalier. Silly Bear! During off-season crew, Dicky amazes everyone by his dexterity at quarterbacking and on the basketball court. After graduation having majored in Math, Dick will set his **long range** sights on Navy Air.

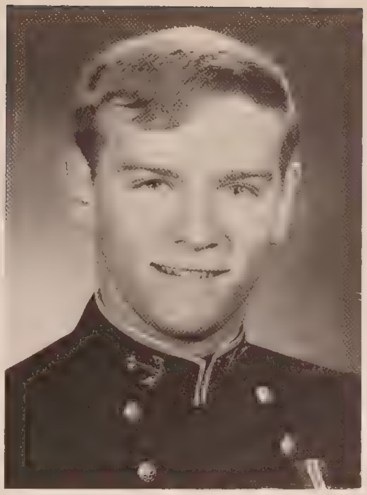
ROBERT WILLIAM HARDY

Coming from a military family Bob spent his carefree years jumping from state to state and country to country; he now calls Quebec, Canada, home. Most at home with a gun in his hand, Bob left an O.D. speechless one afternoon when he was unexpectedly confronted with a loaded pistol while inspecting rooms. Starting with but limited, experience in booze he managed to develop a love for mixing and is usually found at parties tying one on but never feeling it afterwards, though he learned the hard way that a load of beer and a long ride from Army don't mix. Known in the company for his "pro" gouge it was apparent that the "Greyhounds" of Surface Line were for him.



JEFFERY DAVIDSSON

Jeff came to USNA with a fine high school record of sports and academics left behind him on the Island. While at the Academy Jeff has continued to excel in sports as a member of the varsity lacrosse team. On the other hand he has been a constant struggle to hit the books. His QPR is indicative of the hard work and interest he puts into his work. His rallying, and general friendly attitude have earned him many friends at USNA. He be a woodfolk by name — Armadillo. Will do great anywhere he goes.

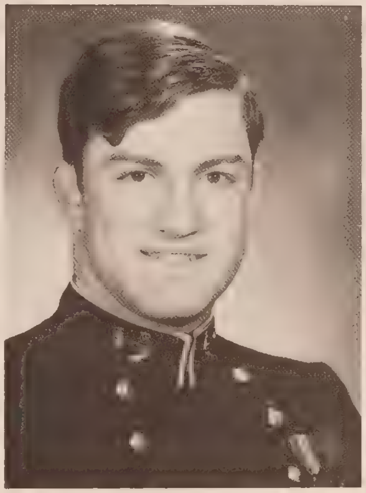


GARY GLENN EVANS

"Evs" came to the Academy from the bustling metropolis of Decatur, Illinois, and his first claim to fame was the innocent way in which he bilged his classmates by inadvertently volunteering them for push-up contest and poster projects. This characteristic earned him the nickname Charlie Brown. Youngster year brought another fame to Gary as his deck could blind anyone on any given occasion. In fact, it was said that "Mr. Evans could wax floors in any major college campus in the nation and do a good job." An extremely devoted individual Gary spent much of his time with the "Blue Machine" and the Masqueraders where he was head of the Make-Up Gang and Stage Construction Crews. Even though this took up much of his study time Evs always managed to pull the grades out on finals. Gary wants to make it with Navy Air even though there will be a slight delay.

DAVID McINTOSH GILCHRIST

Dave, or Cookie as he is usually called, joined 35 for his second Youngster year thereby becoming the SOPA of 35. After his battle with the academic board, Cookie came back to gain a place on the Sup's List. Due to an outgoing personality and quick wit, he soon became one of the best liked men in the company. Although not loathe to studying, Cookie is always ready for a party and is seldom seen weekends unless in the company of a certain Maryland coed. An ardent bird watcher, Dave has found he prefers Robins over Whooping Cranes. He has also exhibited a fondness for good music and CIC drills, the combination of which led to many memorable Saturday afternoons his first Youngster year. Although opting for air, Cookie is not sure if he wants two years E.D. in the fleet for no credit. No matter where service selection takes him, the Navy will be gaining a fine officer.

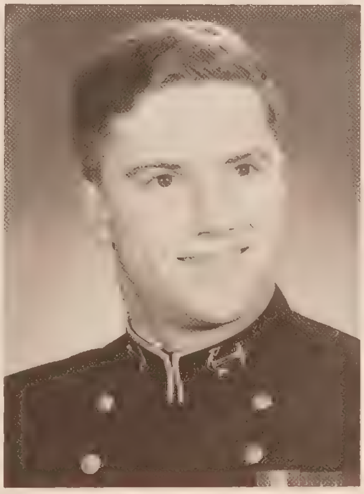


GARY RICHARD HAMMOND

"The Mung," as Gary is better known, has to be one of the most notorious members of the company. If you hear "Have I gotta deal for you," emerging from the halls, you can be sure that it's Gary on one of his "non-profit" undertakings. While completing a rigorous Oceanography major, the Mung received his N as a member of the lightweight football team. Being a "lightweight," Gary seems to be always on a diet; but let it never be said that a diet stopped 'em from satisfying his passion for Italian sausage subs. Because of his effervescent personality, Munger is always the first one to be invited to a party, and the last one to be carried out. As a party goer, Gary rates with the best of 'em. Be him woodfolk or field folk, student or football player, the Mung is a winner in every sense of the word.

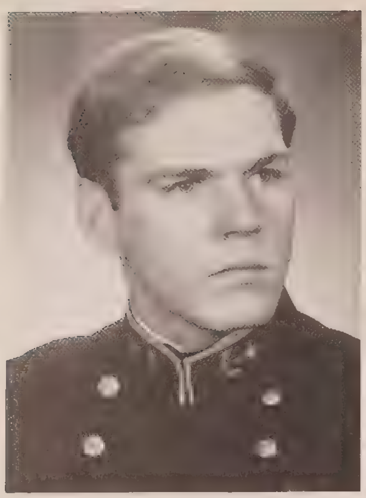
JOHN BEADLE HOLT

After attending the Univ. of Tenn. for one year, Beadle swiftly established himself at USNA as a native of Oak Ridge, Tenn., with his infamous twang. His famous line after a bird flew over his cap Plebe summer was "it couldn't have happened to a nicer guy, Sir." He quickly logged in more hours of study than thought humanly possible, with amazingly successful results. After study hour, when his pinging sessions were over Beadle, between mouthfuls of chow, proved to be likeable and full of humorous stories. A hard worker, John's notable achievements include playing on Plebe and varsity basketball teams, being a member of the Glee Club and selection as a Trident Scholar. A strong desire to excel should carry him far.



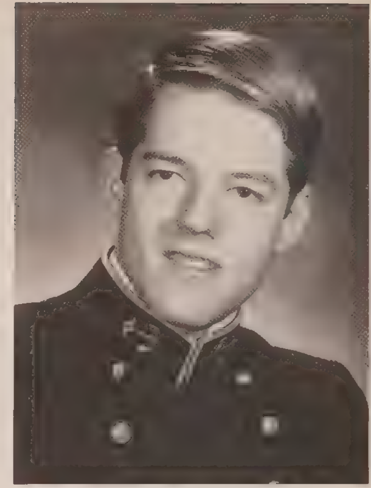
MANTON AMBROSE KING

The Kinger is well-renowned as one of 35's nocturnal animals (along with the Groover). At 1500 he may often be observed padward; at 0300 he can be found slashing in the company office. Two and a half years of making weight for boxing have resulted in his total inability to pass up a square meal. Though he hails from Milwaukee, Matt is not particularly known for his tremendous alcohol capacity. A diligent, if not overly intelligent M.E. major headed for the line, King's exam bywords remain, "F = ma and you can't push a rope."



PHILLIP DRAKE KLEIN

One of the original field folk, Mouse Klein is truly an easygoing Southern boy hailing from Roanoke, Virginia. His interests while at the Academy are centered with his sports in the intramural program, and extracurricular activities on the weekends. He'll never forget the June Week at the cabins. His ability to get along well with everyone will keep him friends wherever he goes.



JOHN SINCLAIR LEIDEL

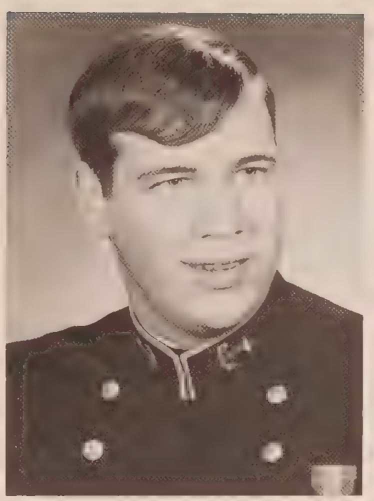
"Koalo," "Drift," Rackmaster of 35, cool, calm, and collected, enjoying the benefits of life at USNA — hard rock, the rack, and lots of leave. On leave the perennially hybernating bear hits the beach with surfboard in hand, or for D.C. with seldom seen enthusiasm. One of the most amazing qualities of the "wonder boy" from Norfolk was his ability to slash finals during his free time, to the amazement of many classmates. True to his family tradition, John Jr. has continued to "burn down the bridges behind him."

GARY SCOTT LUOTO

Scotty came to the Academy from Bethesda, Maryland, with a soccer ball in one hand and a girl in the other. He had some success with soccer but not nearly as much as he did with the girls. A frequent visitor to the academic board, Scotty squeaked through even though his face was more often found buried in the sheets of his rack than in a stack of books. Scotty spent many weekends hunting with the Sportsman's Club. He loves the outdoor life even though his chances of bringing home a **deer** were much less than his chances of bringing home a **dear**. Even though there have been many dears in Scotty's life, none of their arrows have found his heart. Wanting very much to have something solid to stand on, his first choice is Marine green.

CHRISTOPHER LEE KLUEBER

Hey classmates! Do you remember: The old guy man of the sea? (flying the friendly sky?) Patnay? (alias Buzzy?) "His name's not Kenny, its Poo!" (or socks, toot, etc)? The remarkable exploits of the nub? Tash's spare tire? Capt'n Crunch? Tony and Lou in a battle of wits? The sock hop? My girl Cath? "Klueber hit it!"? Mags, Grouper and Jonny J.? The Class of '69? Westie? Mover and the Comdt? The 2/c Wardroom? (Thanks Cookie and tube). J. T. and his "suggestive" wound? Wallopin', our token Jew? Behind the green fence, in Hamburg? The Ready room and the BOQ bars? The 2/c tea fight? "How would you like to buy . . .?" By Gary? A husky, deep throated "Aye, Aye, Sir," by Frawls? Remember anymore? Sure you do, but this goes in print. These are just a few of the things that made the stay in Mother "B" bearable.



STEPHEN LEE LARUE

The ancient mariner of 35th company, "Lash," as he is commonly known around campus, has divided his time between academics, sailing and his many female companions. Always ready to accept any and all blind dates, he is equally daring on the high seas, whether it be to Bermuda, Newport, or the Virgin Islands. The entertainment at our Ring Dance was for the most part, due to the efforts of Steve's hard work and never give up attitude in the face of adversity. Never at a loss for words, girls, or pad time, Lash will make an excellent addition to our Navy no matter where service selection sends him.

STANLEY PAUL LENC

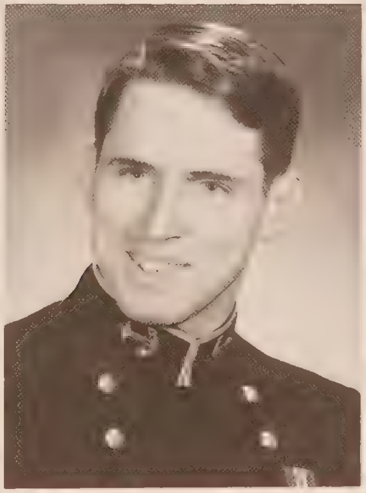
Stanley, Stasho, Heinz, Great aspirations toward wires, but saw the light and came to German. Known as a nocturnal animal, seen at times with as many as five Camels protruding from his head. Can usually be discovered with the dim light of a tensor lamp or the sounds of Page or Chapton. He can be seen only from the front or back. Invisible when seen from the side, can be allured by shiny objects, such as Boy Scout belt buckles. He seems to be prone to marching as he has been observed many times on cold snowy days. He is a born outdoorsman and can pitch a tent faster than the eye can follow. He is one, a species in himself, friendly to the human species. Potentially a source of great value to mankind, if his hide isn't hung on the wall of an Italian kitchen first.

ROBERT DAVID LICHTENBERG

Litch came to the "Boat School" from the cultural center of tomorrow, Paducah, Kentucky. He was never known for accomplishing such tedious tasks as brushing off, shining shoes, or cutting his creeping sideburns. Well known by his friends for his ability to get the most for the least amount of work in academics. His distaste for books and studies is only outdone for his love of athletics and women. Always being very careful about everything he enters into and skillful dodging should be enough to keep him away from the Chapel June Week. Litch only lettered once, that happening in 2/c year and marked him as a security risk. He will always be remembered for his famous saying "the only good cure is a secure." But above all, Litch will be remembered as one of a very rare group, a true friend of all.

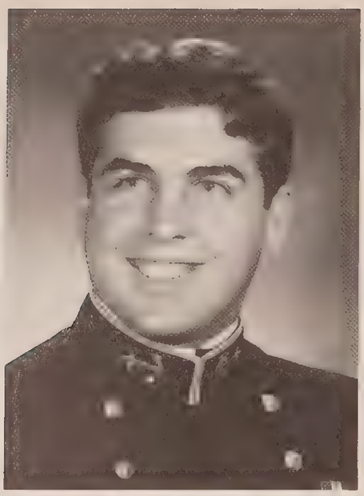
RICHARD GILBERT MACKLIN

"Mac," the dreamer from Big Spring, Texas, came to Navy fresh out of high school at the mature age of 18. His love of sea and air led him to an Aerospace Engineering degree and a spot on the Class "A" sailing team. An Army brat, Mac is the offspring of a sergeant who made Lieutenant Colonel. As a result, Mac knew most of the regs before he came, and memorized the rest the first day. Frustrated early by the extra set of eyes he constantly carries, Mac's service selection will be with the Greyhounds.



JOHN TALBOT MANVEL, JR.

Born on the crest of a wave and rocked in the cradle of a hardhat, J. T. "I'm Gonna Punch 'em Out" Manvel came to the Naval Academy from the fine Northeast. He quickly left no doubt where his loyalties lay after marking his laundry tags red, white and blue during Plebe summer. In Plebe year he answered the call of confusion and performed unswervingly to that noble cause and remained mired until a little old lady from New York City hit him right between the eyes. Quick of temper, loud of mouth, and humble of no one, Tal made a fine competitor on and off the athletic field. Never to be lost for words in a discussion, Tal always made his point clear. And to have never eaten crow was not of Tal's vices. To sum J. T. up in a sentence — "At peace with himself, at war with the world."



JOHN ANDREW MAVAR

"Mavs, Mover, Antelope (he be woodfolk). The master of the "I lost my milk money" facial expression, John has been known to use this "help me" defense when asked about certain tender subjects, i.e., Pearl, Southern California, three dimensional coordinates, etc. Socially John is another "Rowdy" at parties and has been known to relinquish responsibilities for his actions after ten o'clock, engage in punch me, — punch you tag, games with stop signs; and generally, "He ain't no rose" in the morning. As we see him, John is a veritable oasis in the desert of frowning faces. Athletically, John had knee troubles during Plebe football which ended his varsity career. Since then John is known mostly for his outstanding job as goalie on our fieldball team and his "winners" attitude in all aspects of midshipman life.

BERNARD RAY ORENDER

"Portnoy," the dirty old man of the Brigade, came to USNA after almost 20 years in the fleet (to hear him tell it). The duty redneck from Indiana was not a tough role to fill for the man who saw William Buckley as a hippie radical. Bernie found time between Cokes and cigarettes to study and was a charter member of the Sup's List greasy top 10. His long term and sometimes rocky association with a certain Baltimore Belle will surely end in marital bliss. He is destined to have a successful career under another dirty old man in the nuclear Navy.

JOHN FRANCIS TIMONY

"The Old Man of the Sea" came from U-Conn. to USNA out of "curiosity." While at U-Conn., he learned to ski and twirl a rifle. The experience proved invaluable. While at USNA, he learned to study, as he made several guest appearances on the Dean's and Sup's Lists. However, as a proud member of "Club 35," he learned the true art of "rallying" which he will always possess. As a beach bum, he surfs and drags during the summers at the Jersey shore, his home. When asked about service selection, he agrees, "Surface Line does look mighty fine."

JOHN PATRICK McLAUGHIN

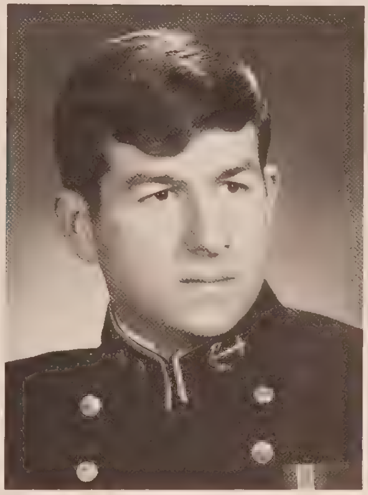
Known around the weight room as "Mac," pound for pound one of the strongest men in the Brigade. Coming to USNA at a very young 17 and a light 180 pounds, Mac has mellowed in both age and weight. He was a standout in track in both the 35 lb. wt. and the hammer (his favorite) and known to be dedicated in both. Throughout his stay at USNA he was well known for his uncalmness and expert rallying ability. Academically known as Juice, Steam, guns and various other nicknames, depicting his extreme interest in professionalism. Picked to be one of the "finest" in the graduating class of '72. He "ain't no rose" but he be woodfolk — truth.

PAUL JEROME OLECHNOVICH

The man nicknamed "P. J.," a native of Clifton, New Jersey, distinguished himself as a hardened veteran of the academic wars, a prodigy of the D.Q. staff, and a member in good standing of extracurricular P.E. clubs. The "New Jersey Kid" made himself known as a hard worker and generally gungy type, but never, never a "bead." Paul is looking forward to driving the best: the hottest car available on land, and 35 knots in the North Sea on a destroyer bridge. By maintaining a wide "span of control" (as he would say), P. J. Promises to fill his next few years with the wild oats of bachelorhood.

WILLIAM ARMSTARD ROGERS

Will is a sub man from the word go. He always maintained above 3.0 in his push for nuclear power school. No one understands why someone from the avid desolation of Odessa, Texas, would want to come into the Navy. Yet Will has come to us, to mainly occupy the years between the sheets of his rack and the flying bridge of a YP. The transformation is complete. Will has been 100% sailor and general gungy man. He talks too much. Mainly about his home state. One can always tell a Texan — although not much. So if sewer pipes are your bag, Will, have fun.

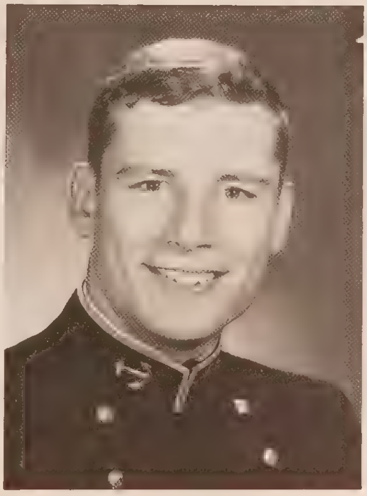


LOUID FREDRICK TERHAR, JR.

Big Lou from "Miami U.," came to the learned institution on the bay after one glorious year of attending the "party school" of the Midwest. This, indeed, proved to be his Waterloo. From his influential background, G.A.R. formed a personality characterized by diligent concern for his classmates, the system, women, God, Mother, and apple pie. This bright (?), cheerful (?) attitude resulted in the illustrious Youngster year that won him a coveted award at the annual Christmas party. I guess you would say he threw in the towel! But despite his colorful accomplishments, Lou remains a charter member of the "All-Nav" Club, for after all, "Your little friend came today."

WALTER WILLIAM WALLMARK

"Shylock" came to USNA from the thriving metropolis of Geneva, Ill. The Phantom of Plebe summer. Walt is known for his indelible memory and his mystical quality of missing the "downhill flow." Walt survived near academic disaster Youngster year, and managed to lose a little friend and gain a fiancee. Known for his dedication to Musical Club's Shows, the Black "N" or his B-rode, his "counselling" sessions with Ivan Smirnoff as the Glee Club chaplain, and his cheery attitude towards the Nav and life in general, Walt will go far as a Greyhound. His most famous quote — "Navy Line is might fine, and also mighty crowded." It might be five at sea for me, but Walt is a lifer.

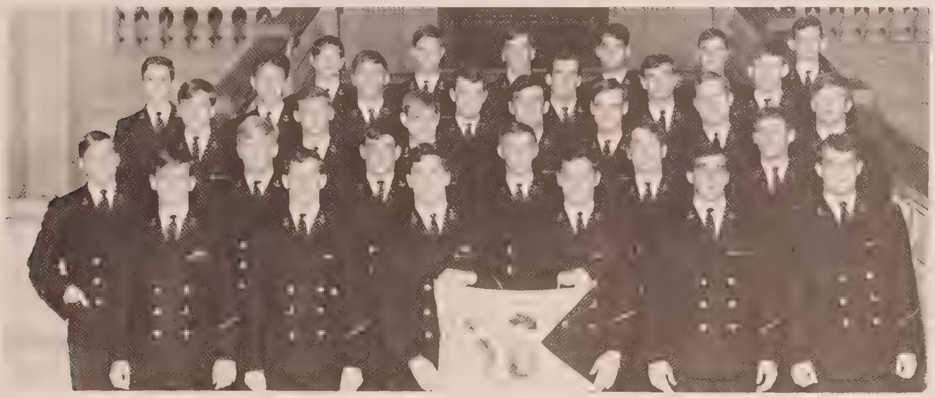


DALLAS MICHAEL WOLF

The son of a "bear," weighing 215 lbs., hailing from Felton, Calif., in this corner Dallas M. Wolf, or just DAL for short. An all-state Gridironer, Dal devoted his first two years to the Navy squad. With pipe fired up and a cup of coffee, Dal proceeded to attack the academic bastions with the full fury true to his German heritage, and is always thrilled by any Engineering core course. Among numerous abilities, he is an avid partyer, preferably bourbon (a quart to start), and no tailormades please. On weekends Dal spends his time with his little woman, who has seemingly subdued the impetuous "bear." In the meantime, Dal anxiously awaits June 1972, when he will commence his naval career.

Thirty-Sixth Company

FIRST ROW: Gary Miller, Don Shirk, Mark Bultemeir, James Gruber, Willie O'Donnell, Roy Knutson, Rex Hand; **SECOND ROW:** Dave Wagner, Jeff Keho, Rich Bandlow, Johnny Bailey, Bill Kurz, Dave Kuhn, Herman Seedorf; **THIRD ROW:** Richard Griffin, Pete Vrotsos, Howard France, Bill Bandhauer, Dennis Draper, Bill Manganaro, Jim Campbell; **LAST ROW:** Tom Kilcline, Dale Helmer, Roger Burkhart, John Yackus, Doug Gilbert, Yogi Saggerer, Frank Coleman.



FIRST ROW: Mike Solger, Jack Mizner, Tony Silakoski, Don Stell, John Cervone, Bill Wilde; **SECOND ROW:** Mike Williams, Dave Hill, Ed Hayes, Gary Basilone, Jim Lyons, Bill Ellis; **THIRD ROW:** Charlie Cannon, Howard Bowell, Steve Bartek, Arnulfo Valdez, Mark Holzmer, Frank Skells, Dave Bishop; **FOURTH ROW:** Mike Hazzan, Ed Pomeroy, Gary Kovacs, Kevin Butler, Jack Reader, Tom Laturno, Steve Middleton; **LAST ROW:** Chris Timmes, Roger Smith, Bill Walsh, Bob Young, Daniel Steward, Dave Hampton.

FIRST ROW: Bruce Duncan, Marty Schoenbauer, Alan Sabenario, Alan Embert, Greg MacDonald, Jim Jackson; **SECOND ROW:** Joe Clark, Brian Shaw, Rhett Bray, Herb Eustler, Bob Blase, Brian Weaver, Mike Carroll; **THIRD ROW:** Jack Yobs, Chris Cikanovich, Craig Randall, Craig Galloway, Don Batze, Bob Brody, Gary Lundeen; **FOURTH ROW:** Kevin Ylinen, Randy Austin, Jim Ducharme, Dennis Averyt, Bill Driscoll, Steve Marmon, Mike Fahey; **LAST ROW:** Dan Wick, Rex Estilow, Grey Martin, Steve Udick, Pat Guertin, Rich Orlowski, Larry Weckbaugh.

GEORGE FRANCIS ADAMS

The last few years, under G.F.'s constant example, we have all grown more able to comprehend the ultimate meaning and ramification of being a "hall-rat." When advice or assistance was needed, George was always there . . . studying. Being at an entire loss, not having Ann Landers for a roommate (and with his super OAO 3,000 miles away), the only available substitution after the rigors of Plebe year was his Aero books. (No, G. F. didn't benefit at all from the fact that his never-present brother was a 1/c during that eventful year. Were you to read '70's grease chits, you'd be led to believe otherwise.) He was the nemesis of all 4/c who were blighted by being pitted against this sinewy hulk for windsprints (even Mona). A consummate jock in H.S. he worked only one season before breaking into our company heavyweight lineup as quarterback. Despite his awkward and infrequent courting, Cindy got her man. All her carrot pills ever did was to offset his iris.

GLEN ALARIK DILGREN

Rik came from the sun and salt water of Florida. Gainesville is the best hometown in the world. A Navy Junior, he pursued an Oceanography major and a nuclear power service selection. Rik lucked out at tea fights and even dragged the Secretary of Defense's daughter Plebe year. He survived "dirty Ernie" and was one of 18 to return for 3/c year. He soon became Dubhe's "problem Youngster." The only bright spot that year was a 4.00. His classmates will surely remember his antics 2/c Summer. Academic year brought an avid Navy football fan back to Bancroft. His sports were slow pitch and "paydirt" on Farragut Field. Although a classic hall rat at Navy, Rik managed to judiciously split his leave time between five girls and a surfboard. The only mid never to sleep during a free morning, he doesn't know how to relax until the work is done.

DENNIS RICHARD HANSELL

Ah, for the simple, innocent life of a country boy . . . Beetle is still simple. Not half bad. Dennis never gained full approval of the Bancroft Hall Rodent Society; recognized only as the out-of-company glee-rat. Though his numerous extra-mural excursions were (usually) sanctioned by COMDTMIDN NOTICE P1747.5G, they were ultimately disapproved by Beet's in-company hall rats. As the leader of the pack once rationalized "Not everyone can be a day student." Dennis remembers his Plebe year as character-building, if not enjoyable; Youngster year — enjoyable, if not fulfilling; 2/c Year — fulfilling, if not rewarding; and as a Firstie — rewarding, if not character-building. It took Dennis twenty years to discover that there was only one girl for him. From now on, he plans to make every day a merry one. Love is . . . for sharing.

MICHAEL JOSEPH CLAWSON

"Claw" came to the USNA summer camp straight from his hometown high school in Robbinsdale, Minnesota. Plebe year became an exciting experience for Mike when he was put under the expert supervision of Dirty Ernie, the meanest, roughest, toughest . . ., anyway, Ernie got rid of three of us, but Mike made it through. He and his classmates will never forget his classic Dear John letter, and his adventures on the beaches of Ocean City. Academically Mike lost only one battle — with Navy during his stay here, and now has finally emerged victorious, having won the war. Company sports filled up his afternoons as did skiing and golfing during his leave periods. Mike will be remembered for his sense of humor, and the quiet determination with which he tackled the challenges of Academy life. Upon graduation he will "willfully" join the Navy line.

ROBERT CARL FOX

"Foxy" joined our ranks after graduation from a high school near his home in New Carrollton, Maryland. Bob had no trouble convincing most of us that home was 20 minutes away, but he never did succeed to win much support to his claim that Maryland was the ideal state in which to locate the Academy. Somehow he remained among the chosen few at the termination of Plebe year. When Bob could not be found in the boxing ring, one usually found him fighting a losing battle with the pad monster. Bob found Oceanography to his liking where he could keep his head in the clouds with Meteorology and other related subjects. He found a talent in writing computer programs for everything except what stereo gear next month's pay would buy. With a haircut that bilges even Plebes, Bob is convinced that Navy Line is the only way to go. As a Navy Junior he's had a little more time than most of us to think it over.

HAROLD LEE HALL

Harold, known to his family and some of his closer friends affectionately as "Bubbles," is the true illustration of the Southern man, polished, soft-spoken and stubborn. Hailing from that fabled town of New Orleans, La., Harold was perfectly at ease with the highly active life offered at USNA. Entering into the turbid waters of academics, military training and formal occasions at Navy, Harold soon proved his potential, rising to the top in all. He achieved honors in academics regularly, was chosen as company commander of the 36th Company and acquired an air of self-confidence and ease at social functions which many admired. Harold will always be remembered to his classmates for his close affinity to the rack and his 6th sense to be able to discover a party. We wish him luck in his naval career and in finding the "Cajun Queen" of his dreams.

DANIEL ROY HEIMBACH

Doc is one guy who can call almost anyplace home, coming to the Severn during an adventurous life which began with birth in Red China where his parents were missionaries. His travels during his Academy years included Singapore and the Philippines. Dan participated in sailing year round and as a horizontal philosopher was an All-American. He discovered early that the best way to get by the system was around it, and he did well. Fine women and fine clothes are among his greatest interests. An excellent athlete, Dan always managed to come out on top in sports as well as in academics, where he discovered the Oceanographer's trade. Dan's qualities of fair play, hard work, and a positive attitude should make him a definite asset to the naval service.

ROBERT JOHN HORSTMEYER

Bob, whose childhood haunt was the East Village, readily assumed the position as the company's "Classical Man." His devotion to the development of his own identity and individualism led him a merry chase around the world, but always brought him back to Mother B's granite womb. Here, neither discipline nor academics deterred him. He continued his unengagement to the Wench, being one of the few to survive with a previous O.N.O. Finals usually found him eating, sleeping, decorating Tecumseh, but seldom studying; he never had to, as his perennial 3.0 usually showed up on the computer print out. Individualism and uniqueness were the keys to Bob's life at Navy. He participated and excelled in such individual sports as squash, boxing, and sleeping. Time will prove that his greatest contributions to Navy were ideas, though he never failed to offer his services and his peculiar brand of creativity always stood out in the things he touched. Thus, Bob will leave the Academy as a success in life, and will carry to the fleet the traits of an achiever.

KIRK BURTON MICHAEL

A native of Houston, Texas, Kirk came to the Naval Academy firm in his desire to be a professional naval officer. In this respect, he is one of the most consistent people you will find anywhere, despite many challenges he has had to face, such as trying to maintain some resemblance of his once perfect Southern accent while rooming with a guy from the heart of New York, and convincing his girl and the company that graduation does not imply wedding bells. Youngster year saw even a greater effort as his grades improved with each semester to the point where Kirk can take his choice of almost any service selection, nuclear power included. Never one to relax, Kirk's thirst for excitement has led him from the excitement of rowing for Navy on the Severn to diving on wrecks on the ocean with the Scuba Club. Undoubtedly Kirk's spirit of excellence and adventure will make him a valuable asset to the Navy wherever he goes.

TODD CHARLES NICHOLS

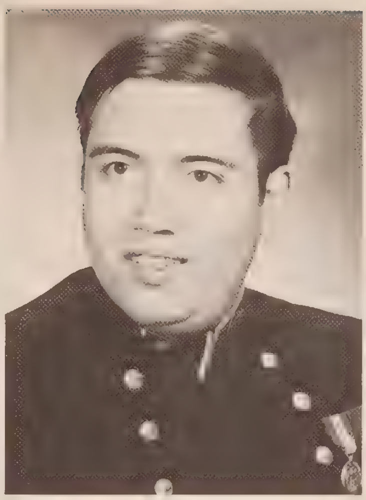
It was a difficult decision for him, but when it came to choosing between Navy and politics, "Nick" gave Navy the privilege of his presence. He immediately created a name for himself Plebe year by winning a distinguished service medal for sweating it out in "the box." always one with an eye for the finer things of life, fencing, pretty women, and his fabulous MGB-GT certainly took their share of his time. Nick has been a constant source of laughs; his carefree nature has contributed a great deal to the morale of his classmates. Looking toward the future, there is no doubt that his dedication to duty and ready wit will ensure him success as a boat driver.

EDWARD MICHAEL SMITH

"Smitty" came to the Naval Academy from the seacoast of New Jersey. Despite his being the youngest age-wise, he pulled through Plebe year, determined to show "Bull Durham" who the better man really was. Ed and academics met face to face during his stay at the Academy, but his ambition to become a Marine officer inspired him towards the heights of the Sup's List. Ed's ambition to become a Marine officer was further enhanced during Youngster Cruise . . . Ed was the only one to be hospitalized because of seasickness. 2/c Year saw Ed trapped and captured by the "girl next door," to whom he finally gave his heart and thus ended his career as "dogman" of our parties. Certainly there is no doubt that Ed will make the very most of his chosen career as a Marine officer, for he commands the respect and admiration of all who know him.

ROBERT PATRICK MONAHAN

Earning his N* before most Youngsters had learned to stop calling the upperclass Sir, Bob is the only real jack from '72 in the 36th Company. Having an unmatched competitive spirit, Rabbit didn't stop at just being Navy's number one cross country runner, but went on to the NCAA finals to prove his worth. His other extracurricular activities range from sleeping to bulking his muscular frame to consoling his love struck roommate. Having a vocabulary matched only by Webster himself, Mona is the number one speaker on company debate. Aside from athletics, Mona has an unquenchable thirst for knowledge. He always reads, whether it be newspapers, novels, the underside of his pillow . . . anything that has nothing to do with his double major of Math and Management. Though one rarely catches him studying — somehow he learns enough to keep his grades consistently good. Bob has one true love . . . running, and an occasional interest in Mary Ann.



CHARLES WILLIAM NEIHART, JR.

I'm sure that at some time or other everyone in the Brigade has marveled at the "magic" trees on Stribling Walk and elsewhere that grow those "Beat Army," "Punch Penn," "Bust B.C.," etc. posters, before each game. Well, believe it or not, the trees don't really grow those signs; they come from the oriental mind of C. W. C. W. is the Brigade token Filipino and resident artist. As a 21 year old Plebe Chuck stirred our young hearts with frightful sea stories of love and war. A perennial member of the "squad" (you name one and he's been on it), a connoisseur of Academy night life, father confessor and confessee to all, the creative spirit for so many happy hours (hot rod races into the OOD's table, etc.) and regular all around "dirty old man," C. W. exemplified American youth.

KIP REID OSBORNE

As a service brat, Kip came to the Academy with a list of hometowns a mile long, with sunny Miami being his last and favorite. Being an avid music fiend OZ soon found his way into the beaters and blowers which earned him the title of the Phantom of 36. Never one to really sweat academics Kip felt that one could do his best when he was well rested. Being a professional pad rat this came easy. Always one to take things as they come OZ plans eventually to make a career with Navy Air.

JAMES GLENN PHILLIPS, III

GREELAC found his way to the Academy from Atlanta, Georgia. Not being too much of a slash he soon became a master of the 2.0 and a member of the last minute midnight wonder club. While at the Academy he rapidly became an avid Porsche, Navy Air, and hometown girl fan not necessarily in that order. Service selection finds Jim, his Porsche, and the only girl he ever really dated headed eventually to Pensacola.

MARK DESLOGE WILHELMY

Coming from the interior of Louisiana and a product of a military family, Mark was already well equipped to cope with the brutal climate and rigid discipline that is indigenous to the Annapolis area during the summer. A "good man" as a Plebe, he was respected by his superiors as well as his classmates for his willingness to lend a helping hand or a sympathetic ear to those in need. His characteristically unselfish attitude was one of his best traits. Being basically energetic, "Marcus" was always one to get involved in one activity or another as evidenced by his participation in company as well as varsity level sports with Brigade boxing ranking number one. Not leaving all his energy on the athletic field, he also devoted a few moments of his time to the Art and Printing Club, and as a Company Honor Representative. A dedicated, hard-charging individual, the Academy can expect to be proud of this lad in future years beyond graduation.

In Memoriam

Ronald C. Barber
Leonard M. Cogan
Danny L. DeEsch

Ross D. Hartvig
Robert A. Marshall
William R. Miller

James J. Williams

Ronald C. Barber

Danny L. DeEsch

Ross D. Hartvig

Leonard M. Cogan

William R. Miller

Robert A. Marshall

Index for the Class of 1972

Accursi, L. L. 516
Adams, A. R. 558
Adams, G. F. 814
Adams, J. C. 712
Akers, C. W. 702
Albert, L. R. 568
Alderman, E. L. 780
Alvistur, J. E. 540
Anderson, E. L. 650
Andrew, S. R. 608
Angelo, J. W. 609
Antonik, B. L. 576
Applegate, J. M. 756
Argue, A. C. 713
Ash, M. C. 666
Assad, S. D. 584
Atkinson, E. J. 738
Aukland, B. M. 785
Ault, J. F. 642
Austin, K. B. 806
Axtell, S. P. 550
Ayon, J. J. L. 559

Baas, D. L. 559
Babbitt, J. C. 516
Baczenas, R. C. 712
Baer, H. F. 643
Bagley, E. G. 728
Bailey, W. C. 532
Baker, R. C. 684
Bal, E. 524
Ballweber, W. A. 757
Barber, R. C. 820
Barr, M. J. 674
Barter, J. P. 667
Bates, R. S. 739
Baugh, D. E. 667
Beard, J. R. 685
Beason, J. C. 781
Beede, A. F. 541
Been, R. G. 789
Behringer, S. E. 772
Benefield, R. B. 773
Benham, W. L. 600
Bent, R. T. 658
Berard, R. W. 694
Berg, R. J. 585
Berriman, J. W. 618
Berry, G. Z. 780
Besaw, G. A. 634
Beutell, T. O. 781
Bienhoff, P. A. 635
Bills, S. H. 626
Bisceglia, S. V. 540
Bishop, P. A. 533
Blair, L. J. 585
Blakey, B. V. 577
Blanchard, R. K. 619
Blanton, W. D. 651
Blevins, T. R. 627
Blomeke, H. D. 738
Blosser, J. D. 684
Blunt, P. F. 746
Bobo, W. 608
Bodine, B. L. 703
Bodson, G. R. 695
Boeshaar, R. T. 541
Bones, J. D. 609
Boniface, W. S. 551
Boost, W. G. 729
Borderud, S. R. 550
Bordoff, J. L. 702
Boy, D. C. 516
Boyle, J. E. 739
Boyle, J. P. 675
Bozeman, V. 797
Bradley, J. W. 703
Brandon, R. A. 713
Branson, J. L. 757
Braseth, P. C. 525
Breiner, T. L. 674
Brennan, M. F. 747
Bridewell, B. M. 635
Bridgeford, J. V. 559
Brilla, R. C. 764
Brown, D. K. 675
Brown, G. H. 765
Brown, G. T. 746
Brown, P. G. 666
Brownsberger, N. M. 533
Broyles, J. W. 764
Bruce, R. J. 667
Brucker, B. R. 577
Brumbaugh, D. L. 789
Bruner, T. T. 765
Bryant, M. L. 643
Bullough, B. L. 720
Burdette, A. L. 667
Buresh, J. A. 576
Burnett, D. R. 609
Burnette, E. A. 747
Butler, D. E. 592
Butler, J. P. 601
Byers, M. J. 739
Byham, R. J. 781
Byrd, J. T. 788
Byrd, R. S. 532

Calcaterra, F. S. 738
Caldwell, D. E. 685
Caldwell, J. W. 765
Caldwell, W. B. 634
Cameron, G. P. 756
Candalor, M. B. 533
Cannan, R. W. 608
Cantfil, S. T. 666
Cardi, C. 703
Carl, D. H. 577
Carlson, D. J. 541
Carmichael, J. S. 702
Carrier, G. J. 667
Caskey, J. D. 695
Cassidy, K. G. 728
Castle, C. H. 659
Cattanach, R. E. 667
Cavanaugh, J. H. 713
Cereghino, S. J. 540
Chabot, R. E. 541
Chalker, J. E. 712
Chambliss, K. V. 796
Chandler, R. W. 626
Chard, S. D. 675
Christensen, S. D. 525
Chung, W. G. 635
Clancy, D. F. 747
Clark, M. J. 601
Clarkin, T. R. 553
Clawson, M. J. 815
Clawson, S. H. 703
Clements, N. W. 533
Clifford, J. D. 551
Cogan, L. M. 821
Coffey, J. G. 559
Cohrs, F. L. 659
Coleman, A.B. 593
Coleman, D. S. 650
Coleman, J. T. 542
Coleman, R. O. 524
Collins, W. W. 642
Connelly, T. J. 668
Cook, R. B. 713
Cook, W. E. 584
Cooper, C. C. 643
Cooper, W. G. 593
Cornell, W. L. 674
Corson, C. W. 658
Cosgrove, D. E. 643
Cosgrove, P. E. 685
Costigan, K. M. 569
Cover, C. H. 694
Covington, R. B. 704
Coyle, G. L. 739
Craig, M. C. 600
Crane, D. J. 695
Crawford, T. F. 797
Cronauer, H. T. 532
Crook, K. P. 592
Crouse, D. L. 675
Crump, W. L. 585
Cummings, D. P. 789
Curnutt, R. C. 676
Curtis, R. C. 593
Curtsinger, D. A. 757

Dahlquist, P. W. 559
Dalby, B. S. 525
Daley, M. J. 627
Danco, T. R. 788
Darling, R. E. 789
Darwin, G. R. 569
Davidsson, J. J. 807
Davis, C. R. 550
Davis, D. A. 729
Davis, E. S. 627
Davis, N. C. 642
Davis, R. M. 651
Daymude, J. R. 593
Deacon, T. G. 618
Decker, R. J. 714
DeEsch, D. L. 820
Delbridge, R. W. 533
Dempsey, P. W. 592
Dengler, R. J. 677
Dennis, D. A. 517
Dentler, J. C. 643
Devillier, J. P. 757
Devin, J. D. 797
Devlin, J. C. 577
Devore, G. K. 746
Dietrich, L. L. 576
Dilgren, G. A. 814
Dillingham, J. L. 559
Dillon, J. M. 584
Dohse, J. F. 715
Donlan, J. A. 756
Donohue, P. F. 635
Dougherty, B. L. 517
Dowd, V. P. 676
Doyel, R. T. 601
Doyle, M. T. 789
Doyle, P. R. 619
Drawneck, R. A. 705
Drews, R. A. 525
Driscoll, J. F. 757
Drobnak, P. M. 619
Drumm, D. K. 533
Dudek, D. P. 626
Dunn, J. P. 721
Dunne, P. W. 747
Dunning, J. A. 757
Dziedzic, T. J. 609

Eads, R. S. 568
Ebeling, C. W. 659
Edelstein, D. N. 669
Edinger, A. E. 704
Edwards, W. R. 747
Eisenhuth, J. P. 601
Elberling, L. E. 748
Ellis, J. L. 669
Emmert, M. A. 684
Endicott, D. C. 577
Engelhardt, B. B. 610
Englund, R. T. 685
Evans, G. G. 807
Evans, S. C. 749
Evans, T. R. 593

Falkey, M. S. 577
Fanning, L. G. 715
Fayle, P. A. 720
Feltes, D. J. 517
Ferguson, K. 695
Fifer, L. G. 611
Filanowicz, R. W. 721
Filippini, D. A. 780
Fisher, J. W. 560
Fisher, S. T. 729
Flatt, D. M. 659
Fleming, D. E. 634
Foley, B. G. 534
Fosse, R. W. 739
Foster, T. H. 658
Foti, S. G. 728
Fox, R. C. 815
Frahler, D. A. 749
Franklin, R. M. 748
Fraser, P. A. 543
Frawley, R. J. 806
Frazier, D. N. 517
Frederick, S. E. 668
Fulwider, D. V. 764

Galluccio, J. M. 659
Gallup, F. S. 643
Galvin, D. T. 569
Garrick, F. L. 796
Gastrock, M. D. 635
Gaumer, J. R. 635
Gavet, W. L. 797
Gear, B. S. 627
George, C. E. 578
Gersuk, D. J. 561
Getzlaff, D. J. 517
Giambastiani, J. C. 517
Giannotti, B. B. 569
Gibson, F. L. 686
Gift, W. J. 758
Gilbert, J. M. 759
Gilbert, R. P. 543
Gilchrist, D. M. 807
Gill, T. J. 579
Gilson, T. G. 781
Gimer, P. A. 759
Glass, J. W. 687
Glennon, R. M. 542
Glick, D. F. 758
Glover, J. H. 579
Goddard, J. R. 686
Goddard, N. G. 740
Goldsby, R. E. 611
Goldstein, R. J. 627
Goldthwaite, G. B. 729
Golubovs, P. 524
Goodwin, T. J. 759
Goodwin, W. V. 741
Gorden, D. W. 797
Gorman, M. A. 525
Gorris, F. D. 705
Gossett, J. L. 705
Goudy, T. C. 651
Grady, P. J. 694
Graf, G. A. 593
Graham, W. L. 730
Grant, G. E. 659
Green, J. D. 518
Gregory, W. H. 636
Griffiths, G. A. 798
Groefsema, G. G. 519
Grover, J. C. 759
Groves, W. L. 731
Grube, A. L. 790
Grutzmacher, R. E. 543
Guilliams, R. G. 687
Gutekunst, R. M. 758

Haagensen, B. C. 677
Haden, G. L. 618
Hagerty, T. J. 650
Hahn, R. C. 676
Haizlip , J. C. T. 543
Haley, R. L. 578
Hall, B. R. 610
Hall, D. B. 704
Hall, G. M. 619
Hall, H. L. 815
Hall, J. D. 772
Hall, T. D. 695
Hallihan, T. J. 705
Halwachs, J. E. 644
Hamelin, G. R. 594
Hamilton, D. W. 791
Hammond, G. R. 807
Hancock, W. A. 621
Hannan, W. J. 706
Hansell, D. R. 814
Hardy, R. O. 585
Hardy, R. W. 806
Harper, A. D. 669
Harrington, M. J. 535
Harris, C. H. 730
Harrison, R. W. 526
Harrold, J. B. 759
Harrop, J. K. 600
Hartley, T. F. 651
Hartvig, R. D. 820
Harvey, G. A. 535
Hauser, C. G. 561
Hawthorne, D. G. 568
Hayes, M. E. 579
Hearding, D. W. 645
Heath, C. E. 749
Hedrick, M. K. 637
Heimbach, D. R. 815
Hemphill, G. L. 579
Henry, C. R. 527
Henry, P. T. 569
Hesser, N. P. 773
Hickey, J. T. 534
Higgins, P. M. 637
Hill, C. E. 585
Hines, J. M. 611
Hinson, L. A. 628
Hirsch, G. R. 570
Hoffmann, J. E. 707
Hogen, D. J. 759
Hogue, W. D. 660
Holden, T. A. 773
Holdstein, W. W. 578
Holland, H. M. 661
Holt, J. B. 807
Holz, L. N. 706
Hopper, J. H. 781
Hopper, W. F. 707
Horne, B. F. 799
Horstmann, R. F. 519
Horstmeyer, R. J. 815
Hostetter, D. R. 695
Howard, A. J. 636
Howard, G. R. 707
Howard, J. F. 765
Howe, R. H. 518
Huck, P. E. 741
Huddleston, C. C. 652
Hughes, R. A. 677
Hutfless, M. J. 645

Iaia, J. T. 579
Ingalsbe, S. R. 731
Ives, K. M. 560

Jackson, R. T. 629
Jacobs, R. H. 621
Jacobson, R. A. 542
James, R. B. 799
Jarosinski, J. M. 527
Jarrett, S. M. 765
Jatho, E. W. 571
Jenkins, J. M. 772
Jewell, K. A. 637
Johns, S. B. 535
Johnson, A. G. 561
Johnson, D. W. 782
Johnson, G. L. 579
Johnson, J. 766
Johnson, L. C. 543
Johnson, M. G. 798
Johnson, R. W. 629
Johnston, J. J. 773
Jones, L. E. 621
Jones, N. M. 696
Jones, T. D. 799
Jones, T. L. 621
Jorgensen, P. C. 535
Joseph, A. M. 767
Joyner, M. 561
Judd, T. M. 678

Kaden, G. L. 697
Kait, T. M. 714
Kalstad, K. W. 715
Kaplan, L. 774
Kaye, T. L. 669
Keaser, L. W. 767
Keefe, D. S. 526
Keenan, J. J. 519
Keith, M. G. 551
Keithly, T. M. 783
Keller, P. B. 798
Kelly, C. P. 653
Kelso, J. J. 730
Kemp, C. A. 544
Kemple, S. J. 601
Kennedy, T. S. 534
Kennedy, W. G. 628
Kenney, P. S. 661
Kenney, R. E. 552
Kenny, R. E. 554
Kester, L. V. 679
Kilgore, G. K. 527
Killough, R. G. 799
Kindel, G. F. 610
King, D. F. 714
King, M. A. 807
Kirby, J. J. 775
Kirkland, D. I. 731
Klein, E. M. 660
Klein, P. D. 808
Klein, S. D. 653
Klima, J. R. 697

Klueber, R. D. 809
Knapp, W. L. 766
Knight, W. B. 668
Koelemay, M. M. 799
Kohler, G. M. 527
Konopa, S. J. 715
Koss, A. J. 715
Kraft, A. R. 720
Kraker, L. L. 611
Kratochvil, D. A. 601
Kreeger, T. W. 687
Kubo, L. H. 716
Kuczler, F. J. 720
Kujat, E. J. 731
Kull, F. J. 767

Labelle, J. J. 800
Lakis, N. P. 696
Lamberth, G. D. 602
Landrum, S. M. 760
Lane, D. S. 721
Lane, G. B. 571
Lanning, R. D. 748
Larkin, R. L. 686
Larue, S. L. 809
Lasken, J. C. 749
Laughter, S. S. 706
Lawrence, D. E. 637
Lawson, K. T. 586
Lee, P. D. 629
Lee, R. E. 629
Lee, R. P. 732
Leib, R. C. 722
Leidel, J. S. 808
Lenc, S. P. 809
Leonard, W. A. 723
Lewandowski, L. A. 733
Lewis, D. C. 553
Lewis, P. S. 790
Litchtenberg, R. D. 809
Liggett, R. D. 732
Lind, D. J. 669
Linhart, R. J. 722
Livesay, S. A. 697
Loeffler, R. D. 697
Loftus, T. A. 774
Logue, S. J. 679
Lohsen, M. A. 636
Lottes, W. R. 723
Love, P. S. 560
Lovely, E. 791
Lowry, F. H. 661
Lundblad, M. T. 526
Luoto, G. S. 808
Lynch, V. J. 570
Lyons, T. W. 611
Lyons, W. A. 553

Mack, S. J. 580
Macklin, R. G. 809
Mackown, R. M. 749
Macpherson, R. A 767
Madden, R. S. 740
Maixner, M. R. 603
Makings, D. M. 644
Mann, G. D. 571
Manning, W. W. 761
Mansfield, P. S. 545
Manvil, J. T. 809
Marlin, R. D. 612
Marrinucci, R. D. 717
Martin, A. D. 561
Martin, P. W. 637
Martin, W. C. 645
Mason, J. R. 761
Mason, M. T. 628
Mastagni, D. S. 587
Mastin, R. L. 553
Mavar, J. A. 810
McArthur, J. D. 723
McClowry, T. P. 678
McCrory, S. L. 587
McCurdy, R. A. 660
McDevitty, R. P. 696
McElroy, D. W. 519
McEnearney, J. E. 519
McFarland, J. S. 553
McGee, M. H. 586
McGinn, L. F. 613
McGraw, W. L. 603
McIver, R. R. 587
McKay, K. P. 629
McKay, R. L. 766
McKinney, M. 716
McKinnon, A. 760
McLane, R. L. 707
McLaughlin, S. M. 741
McLeod, J. W. 518
McMican, W. J. 562
McMillan, J. A. 652
McWilliams, H. N. 801
Mead, G. G. 535
Mendillo, M. 707
Mentecki, J. A. 637
Merschoff, E. W. 602
Merwine, C. W. 733
Meserve, R. P. 520
Meyer, D. H. 544
Meyer, J. G. 791
Meyers, J. E. 612
Miars, T. E. 669
Michael, K. B. 816
Michalske, R. R. 613
Milanette, J. C. 563
Miller, D. R. 527
Miller, S. R. 740
Miller, W. R. 821
Mills, D. M. 545
Milo, M. J. 670
Minnis, R. D. 553
Mitani, M. K. 722
Mitchell, T. P. 661
Moffatt, W. G. 521
Mokodean, M. M. 644
Molteni, C. P. 800
Monahan, R. P. 817
Moody, W. V. 545
Moon, R. L. 782
Mooney, J. T. 687
Moore, W. J. 723
Moore, W. T. 612
Morandi, T. R. 563
Morgan, K. B. 527
Morral, D. G. 767
Morreale, B. V. 679
Morrell, R. W. 783
Morris, W. D. 571
Moss, S. F. 595
Mu, R. A. 570
Murphy, L. F. 603
Murray, D. W. 571
Musselman, R. P. 521
Musselman, W. E. 687
Mutty, D. H. 775
Myers, H. H. 767
Myers, R. A. 783

Nadeau, W. J. 613
Natter, J. A. 724
Neihart, C. W. 817
Nellis, J. D. 750
Nelson, J. R. 595
Ness, C. Q. 581
Nestor, D. A. 621
Neuman, S. L. 562
Neupaver, A. J. 581
Newhart, H. P. 697
Newlan, R. S. 688
Nichols, F. W. 621
Nichols, T. C. 816
Nickodem, P. W. 678
Nielson, J. S. 571
Nitschke, R. H. 782
Nocon, E. C. 603
Norris, S. J. 697
Norris, T. L. 602
Nosek, J. T. 572
Noto, C. W. 553
Nugent, J. A. 554
Nupp, J. L. 741

O'Connell, M. P. 751
O'Connell, T. D. 741
O'Connor, M. L. 742
O'Keefe, J. 801
Olechnovich, P. J. 811
Olsen, A. J. 790
O'Malley, D. P. 791
Opyd, W. G. 661
Orender, B. R. 810
Orr, W. D. 562
Osborne, K. R. 817
Ostendorf, R. E. 653

Pache, E. P. 783
Padden, T. J. 689
Palmatier, P. F. 594
Panos, C. W. 689
Pantelides, N. S. 545
Papin, G. A. 725
Papineau, L. R. 580
Pariseau, R. R. 708
Pastorino, T. J. 603
Patterson, J. H. 671
Patterson, T. L. 774
Paul, K. A. 544
Paul, M. H. 573
Peairs, G. R. 751
Peck, J. E. 595
Pell, R. A. 761
Perreault, M. D. 653
Perrott, E. J. 761
Perry, G. C. 768
Perry, R. P. 760
Peske, J. G. 595
Peterson, G. L. 638
Petrusch, C. E. 622
Phillips, J. D. 555
Phillips, J. G. 817
Phillips, J. L. 545
Pine, W. C. 662
Pistochini, M. D. 792
Pizarro, R. 613
Pledger, J. E. 563
Plovanich, S. W. 688
Polly, R. K. 679
Popper, M. K. 645
Porter, A. E. 587
Porter, J. S. 717
Porterfield, R. B. 594
Potampa, W. M. 595
Pottschmidt, F. C. 535
Powers, T. J. 800
Poy, R. H. 581
Praskieviez, M. W. 536
Preisel, J. H. 750
Preston, R. D. 709
Price, M. J. 689
Prince, T. Alan 581
Prince, T. Authur 645
Protzman, J. A. 698
Pruden, G. R. 743
Pryor, H. W. 546
Pytlik, T. A. 775

Quinlan, D. K. 614

Raber, R. W. 679
Rae, R. B. 639
Rainey, J. C. 573
Rappe, D. J. 776
Rawls, R. C. 717
Reitinger, G. E. 663
Repeta, T. J. 777
Reppard, D. B. 793
Ress, C. M. 671
Reymann, C. B. 743
Rheam, G. M. 564
Rice, R. L. 699
Richard, M. P. 572
Rigot, W. L. 528
Riley, P. O. 587
Ritchey, R. A. 529
Robertson, N. W. 724
Robie, C. R. 725
Robison, R. A. 652
Rodgers, P. J. 733
Rodjom, T. J. 603
Rogers, G. C. 680
Rogers, W. A. 811
Rood, H. J. 769
Rosenzweig, D. A. 688
Rothwell, J. A. 670
Roukema, W. E. 587
Roulstone, D. R. 639
Round, W. H. 699
Rubel, W. R. 681
Rucks, C. H. 537
Ruggles, T. G. 751
Ruschmeier, S. J. 565
Rush, D. K. 725
Ryskamp, R. H. 751

Sabo, W. J. 750
Saboski, T. A. 708
Salamon, J. A. 588
Salscheider, K. M. 604
Sandvig, W. W. 742
Saunders, R. P. 761
Savage, C. L. 784
Savistsky, A. J. 776
Schaffer, J. E. 724
Schaub, K. E. 646
Schey, S. L. 595
Schickner, M. C. 596
Schlehr, C. G. 537
Schluderberg, L. E. 785
Schmidt, C. A. 801
Schmidt, S. B. 589
Schmidt, W. H. 671
Schneider, D. F. 793
Schneegas, D. A. 629
Scholl, R. W. 630
Schork, J. F. 709
Schramm, M. S. 777
Schubert, J. L. 792
Schuler, T. M. 597
Schultz, R. L. 769
Schwalier, C. D. 647
Schwieger, T. R. 580
Schwinghammer, W. E. 663
Scott, B. B. 647
Seckinger, D. N. 646
Seeley, J. R. 564
Semko, F. A. 647
Sessa, V. A. 689
Sexton, J. L. 653
Seybert, J. M. 751
Shealy, W. O. 671
Shearer, G. L. 732
Sheller, J. 802
Shemella, P. 803
Sheppard, D. E. 536
Sheppard, W. L. 597
Sherman, V. A. 793
Shields, R. B. 529
Shilling, W. A. 681
Shoemaker, J. E. 528
Shoger, T. C. 716
Short, M. S. 709
Sievers, E. E. 670
Silcox, J. H. 733
Silvestri, M. J. 734
Sisa, S. A. 792
Sizemore, R. T. 605
Skolds, J. L. 554
Sluder, J. M. 520
Smith, B. S. 596
Smith, E. M. 761
Smith, E. M. 816
Smith, G. E. 662
Smith, J. A. 615
Smith, J. F. 573
Smith, K. R. 802
Smith, R. C. 768
Smith, R. D. 654
Smith, R. E. 565
Smith, R. G. 589
Smith, R. S. K. 537
Snow, M. C. 647
Snyder, T. E. 605
Snyder, W. L. 803
Soha, W. M. 623
Sohl, J. H. 777
Solecki, P. K. 529
Sonn, B. E. 663
Soroka, S. L. 690
Spahr, R. L. 573
Speights, W. D. 671
Spence, M. F. 597
Springman, R. E. 785
Stabler, L. C. 751
Stahl, G. W. 547
Staton, R. B. 680
Steele, S. L. 546
Stefek, T. G. 743
Stender, M. K. 588
Stephens, B. R. 663
Stevens, S. H. 638
Stevenson, M. S. 604
Stocks, A. L. 681
Stockton, H. H. 769
Strawbridge, C. N. 622
Stringer, G. F. 537
Stringer, R. H. 529
Strube, D. C. 768
Sugg, D. C. 752
Sullivan, W. T. 691
Summers, S. D. 521
Supko, M. D. 521
Swailes, J. H. 572
Swanson, R. N. 690
Swift, L. F. K. 622
Swisher, W. A. 646
Switzer, D. R. 520
Szigety, A. J. 662
Szoka, M. A. 564

Taylor, J. R. 691
Teply, J. F. 743
Terhar, L. F. 811
Tetlow, T. G. 605
Thoma, J. O. 639
Thomson, A. D. 691
Thorne, L. M. 708
Thornton, J. D. 784
Thorpe, J. W. 698
Tierney, M. R. 655
Tillberg, A. R. 742
Timony, J. F. 810
Tindall, J. S. 623
Tindle, J. R. 680
Tobiason, E. A. 699
Tolk, L. A. 536
Tomaszeski, S. J. 735
Tomlin, E. L. 521
Torelli, N. M. 655
Torres, J. F. 631
Townes, J. W. 793
Trammell, R. D. 555
Traverso, T. J. 614
Treeman, M. W. 537
Troxler, K. A. 597

Ulrich, H. G. 654
Underwood, A. R. 734
Upton, J. G. 753
Uricoli, E. F. 735

Van Dyke, R. W. 528
Van Maele, J. E. 717
Van Schoik, D. R. 631
Vanderels, B. N. 573
Vanorsdel, R. R. 589
Vanvliet, J. A. 681
Varakin, W. A. 663
Vaughn, D. R. 605
Veldstra, D. R. 615
Vessely, R. P. 554
Vislocky, D. 529
Vizzier, J. M. 596
Voelker, G. E. 753
Vogan, C. S. 597
Vogt, M. C. 639

Walderhaug, J. A. 803
Walker, J. L. 655
Wall, J. L. 725
Walla, D. L. 589
Wallace, E. C. 671
Wallace, H. R. 647
Wallmark, W. W. 811
Walsh, D. P. 699
Walter, B. E. 573
Walther, L. E. 663
Waltman, W. R. 776
Ward, D. A. 785
Wardlaw, W. E. 734
Warner, B. E. 777
Waters, C. L. 547
Watwood, W. B. 581
Weatherspoon, S. S. 546
Weaver, D. H. 769
Wechselberger, J. F. 623
Wehrle, R. A. W. 581
Weigand, C. A. 638
Weise, S. P. 604
Weiss, D. R. 605
Welch, J. K. 639
Wellington, B. D. 752
Wessel, K. J. 521
West, P. K. 605
Westberg, E. F. 793
Wetterlin, H. J. 769
Whalen, G. T. 784
Wheeler, M. J. 698
Wheeler, W. G. 547
White, D. G. 690
White, J. W. 615
White, K. L. 654
Whitford, D. J. 630
Wick, P. A. 699
Wiestling, S. H. 735
Wigge, C. J. 631
Wilcox, G. D. 630
Wilhelmy, M. D. 817
Wilkerson, J. A. 671
Wilkie, S. C. 735
Wilkinson, J. B. 647
Willats, S. J. 529
Williams, D. B. 597
Williams, G. D. 639
Williams, J. J. 819
Williams, R. E. 565
Williamson, R. C. 752
Willis, C. C. 699
Willis, L. S. 631
Wilson, S. E. 735
Wilson, S. P. 802
Winney, J. W. Z. 803
Wismer, S. J. 655
Wolf, D M. 811
Wolfe, T. P. 785
Womer, R. K. 614
Wood, C. A. 537
Worley, D. L. 753
Worthington, J. R. 588
Wry, S. C. 555

Yates, C. B. 753
Young, C. S. 709
Young, G. G. 785

Zimmerman, R. R. 743
Zuber, J. D. 615

Well '72,
that countdown of days finally hit zero.
The last hip-hip-hoorah sounded
and faded away.
Those well-used p-rade caps had their soaring
moment of glory.

And now,
with four years of change behind you,
change within, change without,

four years of preparation, training,

four years of discipline, harassment maybe,
all of these behind you,
completed . . .

Now, suddenly,
  your room-mate,
  the man who stood next to you only yesterday,
  the group with whom you went drinking last weekend,
  yourself . . .
Each has graduated to new and much heavier responsibilities
  than the classes and homework of yesterday.

As the Class of 1972
and each new officer
joins his ship or station,
now,
   as the Class divides
between oceans and services,

each carries away with him
unforgettable memories of four shared years.

Wherever or whatever the future,
memories and friendships will remain strong.

900 individuals
made one through shared memories of sweat and pain,
of good times and bad . . .
Made one through shared experiences and comradeship.

THE CLASS OF 1972

KY BAG ⚓ LUCKY BAG ⚓ LUCK

USNA ⚓ 1972 USNA ⚓ 1972 USNA ⚓